

LOG 17

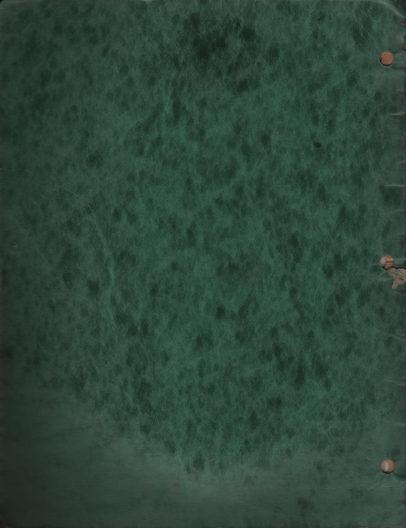
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I would recommend that we switch to a spiral notebook... soon.

W/1/81
KAJAM!

All: More Aldo Leopold:

- Paul F.

about 1950

"There is as yet no ethic dealing with man's relation to land and to the animals and plants which grow upon it...

The land relation is still strictly economic, entailing privileges but not obligations... Obligations have no meaning without conscience, and the problem we face is the retention of the social conscience from people to the land."

Howard: anytime tomorrow after 1pm. In fact, I will come wake you up then (if you are like me) or break into your room (if you're up).

All: Breaking a long tradition is spiral notebooks, we have...
this 4.

Darryl Zauner's opinion: Biased, slightly inaccurate, and also factual in nature.

1/4/8 . IMPORTANT! ALL READ, PLEASE.

7:13pm At about 7 pm TONIGHT, Darryl J. Zauner entered this forum. He ~~was~~ picked up an ~~perfect~~ undamaged wooden chair, and said, "There's too much furniture in here," and walked out. I walked down the hall, following him to a point where he set the chair down and kicked the seat out of it. I attempted to restrain him, but his manner was so threatening that I feared for his response, and when he told me to leave I did so. I ~~then~~ returned to the forum. Darryl kicked the chair into twenty-two pieces.

I was here for a while, pleading mentally for help.

to specific: I did much more than kick

An extended discussion ensued upon Darryl returning with a "replacement" chair, between Darryl, the officers, and others such as myself. It was mutually decided by the officers and Darryl that a general discussion of Darryl's actions, past & present, will take place on Monday upcoming. All will have a chance to speak their mind on the issue. Any action to be taken against Darryl will be voted on by secret ballot, majority rule. Darryl agreed to abide by the decision reached, including expulsions from the Forum if it is so decided.

I'd like to say more, but Amv has been exhausting. Talk it over among all, and THINK. My mind is not made up, on what to do, and I use those.

Tom

11-4

9:23 PM

Tam (to all) - Only some of the officers were present at the discussion (Lisa, Jeff and myself).

12-2-11

what

all - As I see it, the issue is this: are we going to enforce our rules or not? The rule against acts of vandalism (which are criminal) was approved of by this Forum. We have tried to reason with offenders (including Darryl) and they have continued to act irresponsibly and to destroy Forum property. If we do not punish this action we are acknowledging that any occurrences in this room are out of our control. If we admit to this, we can make no reasonable claim to keep the room either as a meeting place or as a library. This is all we have to pay for now. More later.

1/11

12/11

12/2/11

10:5

Pescianno

Darryl is a destructive repulsive FEEL

regarding all to the Night Walker
bottom end of waggie way side

11/4/81 Jan DID YOU HEAR ANYTHING ABOUT MANUEL GARCIA?
JOHN DOING AN ADAPTATION OF "THE MOUNTAINS"?

11/4 What is going on here?

11/5/ First → I don't think that the Forum should tolerate a small minority of persons who want to destroy our place.
→ I agree

Second → The pages in this book need reinforcements already.

11/5/81
2:02pm Darryl: Free as you are to do anything you wish, you must realize that so is everybody else, and if you don't respect the rights of other people, they won't respect your rights. The old saying "My right to swing my fist ends where your nose begins..." That is the additional part of the philosophy which you appear to have missed.

All: I've finally begun to understand that every thing takes a certain amount of time to do, and there are only 24 hrs in a day / 168 hrs in a week / 8760 hours in a year / 87,600 hrs in a decade (not counting leap years) / 876,000 hours in a century / 1,051,200 hrs in my expected 120 yr life span. At any rate, to avoid spending any more time at MSM 311 (Number Theory) I am withdrawing from it. Thus, any of you who put money on my not surviving the semester with 19 credits and all my 300 level courses, you win...

- Paul J.

11/5
2:40 PM

Now, my own lowly opinions:
Paul: My right to swing my arm stops at your nose. Then my right to hit you in the face starts.

All: regarding the "Mr. Z. Affair" (amusing way to talk about it).
My opinion is as follows. The

fact that no control over what happens
outside of the forum. Therefore, the
incident should be regarded purely
as a chair light incident and not as
an act of violence.

000,158 | Firstly, Chair removed from
the forum. This is no procedural
chair on this campus and is pretty
much of an act of violence as
to what he planned to do with
the chair is of no concern to the
forum.

Secondly, as something is applied
to the chair, Paul returned a different
chair. Therefore, the final result is
that Mr. E. merely replaced a chair.

This has happened before - for instance,
Margaret replaced a nice comfortable
green couch with some relatively

11:2
11:00
Paul: My right to sit on the
and a stop at how nice. Then
my right to sit on in the
state state.

uncomfortable and very ugly orange
chair. As far as I know, no one
was notified before hand. Her act,

5 Nov. 1981 Dave - I OBJECTED TO MARGARET'S ACT OF "REPLACING"
1606 HRS. THE COUCH, WHICH BY THE WAY WASN'T VERY COMFORT-
ABLE AS IT WAS BROKEN. I OFFERED TO DO A REPAIR
JOB ON IT WHICH WOULD RESTORE IT TO BETTER
CONDITION THAN IT WAS WHEN IT FIRST ARRIVED IN
THE FORUM. THE BACKLESS (UNPADDED) CHAIR THAT
REPLACED THE ONE THAT WAS BROKEN ISN'T AS
COMFORTABLE AS THAT WHICH IT WAS MEANT TO
REPLACE (PRIOR TO BEING DEMOLISHED). I: 100-2

THE POINT OF THE CONTROVERSY IS IN REGARDS
TO THE WANTON DESTRUCTION OF FORUM "PROPERTY".
"PROPERTY" BEING DEFINED AS:

MATERIAL OBJECTS WHICH ARE FREELY DONATED,
WITH NO CONDITIONS BEING PLACED ON SAID DONATION.

THIS IS NOT A QUESTION OF LIKING OR DISLIKING
DARRYL, EXCEPT WITH REGARDS TO HIS BEHAVIOR
WHILE PRESENT IN THE FORUM.

MY OWN JUDGEMENT IN THIS MATTER IS CURRENTLY
BEING WITHHELD TIL MONDAY AND WILL PROBABLY
NOT BE REVEALED EXCEPT AS PART OF THE "SECRET
BALLOT".

STEVE - 16:30

110519811645 ~~II~~

Well Now, Let me render two versions,
after the A.Pology, of what occurred last Night.

I'M Sorry, I really am. No more
Need be said.

Biased opinion: I strode defiantly into
the room, eyes and aura flashing red.
George was dressed in pink and blue tights and
a Jungle Jim Helmet. He was dancing
cheek to cheek with Bap, who was in
his Jockey shorts. Occasionally he
took a draught from a Mandarin canteen
that contained some noxious smelling
liquid.

As I strut my anger, three Japanese
sailors leapt at me from behind the couch.
I had to drag them out of the room and
in dragging them so, I took with me a chair.

During the melee that ensued I
broke the chair over their heads ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~another~~
~~another~~.

Successsfully, I drove the Japanese
terror from our great Forum, thus the American
hero once again....

OK, I Broke an already damaged
chair which I removed from the forum
in lieu of someone's bones... I shall
abide by all decisions. =D

to all - there is a magazine that will
be published on campus with articles
science fiction/fantasy. it is called
King. they will be accepting stories
from a well defined the next year

Journal

How? Will they be King?

11/2
1982/83

1/5 To all - there is a magazine that will
be published on campus with strictly
Science fiction/fantasy. It is called
King. They will be accepting stories
soon & will publish the best ones.

11/5
Cala SAM

Meryl: Will they be paid?

Meryl

11-9

2:27 PM. Mary - You will be there with all the specifics won't you? It's at 8:30 PM. Today and if it is not in the Petty suite, there will be a note on the door announcing the location. Can you meet me there at around 8:15?

All - Let me state for the record that I oppose any and all eating and drinking over the carpeted area and all smoking in my presence (wherever I may be). This is a prior objection which will be reiterated if necessary, but should not have to be. When I am sufficiently calm I will have more to say about the "rule rule".

Lisa - I will be unable to read to you until I am done with the Council meeting tonight (and I would like to watch *Quincy* unless you to the Pisan-dello book) come with me to Petty + we read while I wait. I want my stamps and my change. When is it convenient for you to give them to me. When are we starting to Psychopathmark next?

And, company going to tell
off to Joel that - the book

Do you think you can get us a vacuum cleaner from off campus somewhere?

-Penicilline

ALL!

TAKE A COPY OF
ROBERT'S RULES
THEY ARE ON THE TABLE
- IN ORDERS FROM MERYL

11-4-81 THIS LOGBOOK IS SO FRAGILE IT
WON'T WORK OUT

11/4/81

5:37pm

Roy: It was very nice of you to donate this log book, but I for see it being destroyed very quickly down here. I hope I'm wrong, but I have visions of sheets scattered across the floor and tearing torn out sheets. Not on purpose, mind you, but accidently. Just lost at the first page. It's already ripped.

IF YOU WANT TO GET A COPY OF MY BOOK, YOU MUST DEMAND
87413032026.1476

NYAH NYAH I WAS THE FIRST ONE TO WRITE
AN ENTRY IN THE NEW LOGBOOK!

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

WE HAVE COLUMBIA, YOUR SHUTTLE.
WE HAVE LOCKED HER INTO A DECAYING ORBIT.
IF YOU EVER WANT TO SEE HER IN ONE
PIECE AGAIN YOU WILL FULLY FOLLOW OUR
INSTRUCTIONS TO THE LETTER;

- 1: SEND 100 YI99 KEYS TO BELOW ADDRESS
- 2: PROMISE NOT TO SPILL ANY FOOD OR DRINK
- 3: SEND 10,000,000 SOLARIS TO ROY WILSON,
C/O SFF, HENDRIX COLLEGE, SUNY, STONY BROOK

WELCOME TO MY BOOK!

ENTER (PUN) FREELY, AND OF YOUR
OWN WILLY!

ROY WILSON

Ray - I've read six pages. What happens to me now? $\frac{2}{3}$

Ray

Ray: You have not mentioned the shepherd of the trees -
Tom B

11/4
2³⁰ pm To All: I can't make my literary shift
tomorrow @ noon. I would appreciate it if
someone could cover for me, there's no way
I can be there.

thanks, Mary!

Steve: I'll find out soon.

Ray: How was the ice cream?

Peri: Council meeting for our special
anniversary celebration. Be at the Union

Check w/ Barbara (304) for time in
collaboration. Prepalelo, go, along with
do 277, Henrik (304) (304) (304)

Dave: Call me, I have important news
re: your financial aid.

maybe I shall return soon?

Mary

She had tried to call Eric Stros
I said I was going to go speak
to the Policy Bookkeeper about issu-
ing another check.

1:20: I am now on my way to
the Policy Bookkeeper.

Alysa

P.S. to Danny: Concerning my
accidental write-over of your
entry I whole-heartedly for the
inconvenience and assure that the
reaction was not born out of
any inconsideration on my part.
However I will not hesitate
to advise you to PRESS HARDER
ON THE PAGE WHEN YOU WRITE I
ALSO ADVISE EVERYONE IN THIS
forum to do the same thing.
Please it means my life.

at times to (3) staff of 110
ABC

NOTE: MONDAY NIGHT'S MEETING WILL DECIDE
FILMS WE WILL SHOW THIS SEMESTER. THE CHOICES HAVE
BEEN POSTED ON THE SOUTH WALL. CHOOSE 3.

3/11/87
SAB

All: ~~tomorrow~~ Tomorrow promises to be a most enjoyable
day I hope we shall have a large forum turnout. I shall
be here tomorrow at about 11:50. I hope to meet some people
at the Forum.

Danny: I bet Alysa wrote over your entry on purpose. I
read it and I am sorry I didn't write over it first. You
know anyway I've read some pretty lousy entries before but yours
are usually the most useless. I mean your prose for instance. The
first part is good, quite good. However, the rest seems to
lack the conviction of the early writing. No wonder you did
not enter it in to the top. Heh! Heh!

0 ALL: NYAH

Heidi: Jam says hello esa dot

DANNY: Your poem, in Swedish, was terrible.

In two words, very terrible

In three words, very, very terrible

MARSHALL: Very good, but QUETTER

JARL: I will be out tomorrow, unless I die

Heidi: You guys talk to the Yoo

Shira: I know you aren't here, so why are I writing you

BAP INTERRUPTED For an important announce

THANKS TO YOUR INTERESTED (PROMPT!) PRESIDENT OF VICE WE (SFF) ARE NOW IN FULL FEET. IF WE REPORT TO THE ADMINISTRATIVE FEET (ALSO THE 1ST MID TEST) WE WILL BE SUPPLIED WITH A FLOOR PLAN OF ~~our~~ where our table is for BOTH SATURDAY + SUNDAY. BE AT THE 10 MIN TEST BETWEEN 11:30 - 12:00 AM SATURDAY

Ten-Q

P.S. ATTENTION ALL EXCEL (A) OFFICERS!

May 19th To Marc, John, George

all is fine ☺ I won't be around this weekend

May 14

ALL + BAP: I may not be here SAT + SUNDAY!

BAP/0 CASE 9000

whaps!!!

Heidi where are you!!!

7/23/81

9/11/81

4:24



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scratch my back,
and discover for yourself the pleasure
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TANKS GARY 7

11/5/81 'A SPIRAL LOG BOOK - WHAT NO.' - GARY-7 owner

6:42 PM. PAUL, I WILL DROP BY AROUND 6 - FRIDAY.

10:45 PM Well then. A new log book is already

11/5/81 I knew we were going through them fast, but...

Steve: what is the point?

When you donate some thing (especially furniture) to the forum, it is with the expectation that it will eventually get broken. You say the question is (a quote) "regards to his behavior while present in the forum". I was told that so (a quote again) "waster induction" occurred IN THE ROOM. Removal of a chair does not in my humble and apparently much looked-down-upon opinion constitute an act of vandalism, especially when the final result is merely the exchange of one chair for another.

No books were burned, no graffiti on the walls, no bodies... obviously it could be much worse.

The involved parties, in my ^{own} opinion should be very sorry for having picked on Polity.

AFTER ALL HE IS A TRUE ARIAN AND SUPERIOR TO MOST OF YOU ANYWAY.

4

Polity - What exactly did Polity promise us and can you get it in writing. After being told we are on the agenda (in more than one occasion) and coming down the...

we are not, I am very skeptical of Felty's promises.

All - Is there anything you feel should be on the agenda for Monday's meeting besides Meryl's report on the special event, Alysa's report on finances, and the problem with Daryl? Since we are required to follow Robert's Rules of Order, we have to have a prior agenda announced (like in the log). Also on this subject, John-the-CEJ-student has been appointed (by me) Parliamentarian because he took a course on Robert's Rules.

I just remembered, I would like to present the following motion(s): (1) To rescind the "rule rule" we passed last week or (2) To prohibit smoking at any time and to prohibit eating and drinking during library hours. This, therefore, is included in the agenda as well.

- Perianne

2:10 JAM: I WAS HERE, AS WAS CLIFF, YOU WERE NOT.
SO SORRY - GARY

8111.06

16:50

96

I AM EXTREMELY ANNOYED. TODAY, I WILL HEAR NO TALK OF EVEN THE MOST SUPERFICIAL PLEASURES. SEEK TO ALTER MY MOOD AT YOUR PERIL!

AAARRRGGH!

SATISFIED, PERRIANNE

11:20

Mark Hi all! Has anyone thought of how close it is to the end of the semester. I don't know if it's good or not. It's good if you're doing great, but for the few of us who have to worry about picking up our grades, it isn't. Besides when the semester ends everyone fades into the sunset for intercession and there's never any one around. Forgive me for getting sentimental, temporarily, that's it!

Slime, Now words can describe you: you, you, you, Slime!! All joking aside, you're a kind and understanding friend. Thanks.

Boy, Keep writing in green, Please!!!

Darryl, if you need anyone to talk to, I'm all ears, and I'm always ready to listen!

Bap, what's new? Drink anything interesting lately.

- Janet

from Jack

The Daily Quote:

"I love the smell of Napalm in the morning... It's the smell of — Victory"

Robert Bunnell

Apocalypse Now

No Jack: I believe it's:

"I love the smell of Napalm in the morning... it's like... victory"

Robert Bunnell
Apocalypse Now

While sitting at home alone, I heard a strange chirping sound outside. The noise began to get increasingly long after a duration of a half hour, I finally had to see what was making that horrible noise.

Up in the air was a black sphere. It was darker than the night sky. The chirping got louder and higher pitched.

Suddenly the sphere opened and the chirping became a high pitched tone. I had to hold my ears. The sphere shot an emerald ray in my direction which hit a near by lake. The ray was deflected back toward the craft with disappeared upon contact the returning beam.

I walked back into the house and completed another dull day.

11/7/81 I Was Here!
A.M.K.#1

I announce a K'Lisa entry

AMK #1 Can't you write anything more than "I was here"?

Janet Hi Don't remind me.

George What was bothering you yesterday?

All Who wrote about the Black Sphere?

Why don't you sign your entry? It is a mystery, isn't it?

People:

Rob - Did you find a job yet? Why aren't we
Wisham - Rebuttal: We're not assured vermin... We're
Specific Vermin.

K'Lisa

Quotes: "Please kill me, please kill me!"
"I NEED some FAULT!"

Did you ever notice that People Park
in driveways and drive on Parkways?
Rest beast

8:11.08 HI, PEOPLE! WHAT A WONDERFUL, DELIGHTFUL DAY! THE SKY WAS SUNNY,
2:50 THE GRASS GREEN, THE WIND BITTER, THE TREES BROWNING, THE WORLD
97 APPROACHING THE TWELFTH HOUR; WHAT MORE COULD I WANT? OF
COURSE! A BAD DREAM TO TOP OFF THIS PERFECT DAY. . . .

A DREAM OF A LION'S PRIDE, SEEN THROUGH THE EYES OF A BUDDING
CUB. SUDDENLY, A PANTHER, BLACK OF COAT AND BLACK OF HEART,
POUNCES ON THE CUB. THE PRIDE MEMBERS SIRD THEMSELVES
TO PROTECT THE PRIDE, BUT LEAVE THE CUB TO THE PANTHER'S
FANGS, RATHER THAN HASTEN TO HIS AID! THOUGH THE PANTHER'S
ATTACK IS SAVAGE, THE CUB PERSEVERES, BUT ABANDONS THE PRIDE
FROM BITTERNESS AT ITS FELLOWS.

STORY FAMILIAR?!!

DEATH'S MASTER: TANITH LEE, 1979 DAW BOOKS. GOOD, VIVID FANTASY.
THE ADVENTURES OF TWO CHAMPIONS, ONE OF CHAOS, ONE OF DEATH.
FITS MY CURRENT MOOD. ULTIMATELY, DESPITE THE WORKS
OF ALL, NOTHING CHANGED. DEATH ULTIMATELY CONQUERS.

FLESH: PHILLIP JOSE FARMER, 1968 SIGNET BOOKS, O.K. FARMER. RIFB
WITH ADULT SITUATIONS ON A FUTURE EARTH, WITH AN UNUSUAL HERO.

THE LOVERS: P.J. FARMER, 1961 BALLANTINE. GOOD FARMER.
REALLY DIFFERENT, BUT WHAT DO YOU EXPECT FROM P.J.?

SORRY ABOUT THE CHOICE OF BOOKS. IS IT MY FAULT THERE SEEM TO BE NO HAPPY ENDINGS?

YOU KNOW ITS REALLY GETTING CACOPHONOUS AROUND HERE.
TIME WAS, THIS WASN'T SO.

19:40
JUPPI

FURY DENIED. FRUSTRATION. SEEK PERSON FOR STRONG
PHYSICAL CONTACT. NOT APUNCHING DAG. NOT WALLS.
NOT FURNITURE. PROMISE NOT TO INJURE. HELP.
PLEASE.



11/8/8

Roy → I wish to speak to you.

11/9/81

JMM +

Egg

All: This Sunday ABC will be showing Close Encounters.
Maybe we can get together in Boji Farm (Kelly E)
to watch it. More later

Also move Aldo Leopold:

"We ~~shall~~ shall never achieve harmony with the land,
any more than we shall achieve justice or liberty for people.

In these higher aspirations the important thing is
not to achieve, but to strive..."

Any comments? Probably not.

Who was the Nightwalker

11/9/81 Yesterday was a very beautiful day!

Thank you for the new log book Gary!

Gary: I still have your stuff.

All: there is a science fiction writing contest going on with a deadline of Dec 1. more info later.

too bad I never got a college bowl team together.

my flair is dying, and so I must say goodbye for now.

Paul

11/9/81 JAN - The Aldo quotes are really interesting. I'd like to read the contest ~~of that~~ ^{that} the previous quote was taken from. ^{AL}Get me know the name of Aldo's book.

PAUL - Soon I shall visit

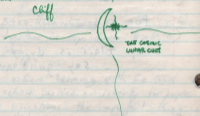
AL - If anyone knows of some one or preferably two ROTH persons who wish to switch into that ^{paradise} known DOUGLAS IN TABLE, PLEASE LET ME KNOW (WRITE ME A MESSAGE IN THE LOG BOOK) - (*TWO PEOPLE FROM THE LINE ROOM)

JOHN F. - RIGHT NOW THE CARTRIDGE ON MY TURNTABLE IS SHOT, SO I'LL LET YOU KNOW IN ABOUT A WEEK WHEN YOU CAN HEAR THE G.L. RECORDS (would you rather go borrow them? Wish really for a short time - I need my periodic 'fixes' of mellow.)

- GARY, the great and powerful 'Guru' of Bowling Lanes.

9-NOV-81

In the event that I can't stay for all of tonight's meeting: the five rules that I came up with are meant more as guidelines than as strict rules to be followed to the letter. Obviously, if it is 4 in the morning and there are only 2 people in the forum and they both want to eat a snack there, that is what they will do. However, I would appreciate it if smokers would do most of their smoking outside—the odor lingers for a long time and sort of sinks into the rug and couch.



11/4
7:37 PM

All: Most amusing.
"4" Pope of it all.

11-9-81
4:50
John

Jim, WASED YOU ACTIN
Just HEARD +DIE -GIVE TO MAKE A "HATED THE DICK" MOVIE

11-9
9:42 PM

all - Revised Agenda:

- ① Treasurer's Report (Alysa)
- ② Darryl
- ③ Crashing (Meryl)
- ④ Party Report (Meryl, et al)
- ⑤ Rule - Rule Motion(s) (Howard)
-P. Lucienne

George - Night's Masks & Relations masks are also good.
Victim of the Black Square - that was on Thursday in
a Great Protest

Cliff had to agree on the smoking

MSB

November 9

As I do not agree with the decisions
of ~~the~~ tonight - this is my formal protest.

Jeff

Smoking

George, Priscilla, Lisa and I reject the decision. I cannot remain in it.

JEFF

3111.10 GODDAMIT! - SUBTLETY MEANS NOTHING HERE!!

OBVIOUSLY NOBODY GRASPED THE MEANING BEHIND MY

01:42 LITTLE TALK. FORTHOSE WHO DIDN'T, HERE IT IS!

98 I HAVE BEEN BETRAYED BY A FORUM MEMBER!

THOUGH I HAVE BORNE THE RESULTS OF THIS BASE ACT, THE TRAITOR
REMAINS EXTANT. THOUGH I KNOW FIVE PEOPLE ARE AWARE OF
HIS IDENTITY, THEY YET PROTECT HIS IDENTITY ON THE
BASIS ~~OF~~ OF SOME JWARPED! SENSE OF HONOUR.

INDEED, THEY FEEL CONFIDENT THAT HE WILL
NOT REPEAT THIS, AS THEY FEEL THE FEAR OF GOD IS IN HIM.

ALONG WITH THIS, THEY FEEL THAT IT WOULD BE SIMPLE FOR ME
TO SIMPLY... FORGET IT. LET THE THING GO. I'LL GET OVER IT EASLY.

NO WAY!

YOU THINK I'LL TAKE THIS FUCKIN' STHING LYING
DOWN? YOU THINK I'LL TAKE THIS FUCKIN'

LIP SERVICE, MERYL? I WANT THAT,

I'LL TAKE A MORE DIRECT METHOD, THANK YOU!
YOU HIDE HIM IN SOME SAFE, WAR HOLE AND

I FREEZE MY ASS OUTSIDE !!

YOU PEOPLE GIVE HIM TO ME, OR I DIG

HIM OUT! I WON'T USE A SHOVEL, EITHER.

YOU PEOPLE MAKE ME FEEL LIKE I'M SHIT. IF I DON'T
GET SOMETHING BEFORE FRIDAY, WATCH THE STINK
SHIT CAN MAKE! SUTTERFUGE KILLS!

PUNISHER

Supp I I AM TIRED OF THESE WORD GAMES. I WANT FLESH
IN MY HANDS, BLOOD IN MY MOUTH. I SHALL BE APPEASED.
I WILL HAVE MY DUE IN VALUE/RECOMPENSE OR BLOOD.
YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE. YOU WON'T DO THIS AGAIN. NOT
TO ME

11/10 George See me - ming

YAW/OW

YOU THINK I'LL TAKE THIS SHIT TRYING TO
PERRIANNE - REAL CUTE. IGNORE RULES OF ORDER (ORDURE?)
WHEN THEY SUIT YOUR PURPOSE. WHY NOT MOTION TO PROHIBIT
EATING AND THEN MOTION TO PROHIBIT DRINKING. MAKE
THEM SEPARATE MOTIONS. RECOGNIZE THEM AS SEPARATE
MOTIONS. NEVER MIND THE FACT THAT THEY AMEND
(CHANGE, REPEAL) INDIVIDUAL PORTIONS OF A PREVIOUSLY
PASSED MOTION. NEVER MIND THE FACT THAT YOU NEEDED
A $\frac{2}{3}$ MAJORITY TO PASS THIS SUPPOSED "MOTION".
NEVER MIND THE FACT THAT 9-5 IS NOT A $\frac{2}{3}$
MAJORITY. WHY BOTHER YOURSELF WITH A MOTION
PERRIANNE? YOU'RE THE PRESIDENT. YOU CAN DO AS
YOU PLEASE, JUST DECLARE IT AS FACT.

GO TO HELL! WITH YOUR DICTATORIAL DECLARATIONS

STEVE

13:45

99

WELL, THANK YOU. NOW I CAN UNDERSTAND BETTER. SEE WHAT
A BESS YOU CAN MAKE WITH PATCHWORK? NOW I DON'T
HAVE TO TEAR THINGS APART. ALL I HAVE TO DO NOW IS
REBUILD THINGS. MY WAY. NO SUFFERING, NO PAIN.

NOW I STILL FEEL YOU TAKE ME FOR A HELL. NOW, YOU
PEOPLE BETTER GRANT ME A DORN TO ASSUAGE MY FRIEND,
PUNISHER, AS I MUST HAVE SATISFACTION. THANK YOU.

Wives
Kurt

I'm gone for a week and look what happens.

The shuttle non-launch was very disappointing. But it was a nice vacation and I have some great pictures. If it gets delayed to this weekend I'll be going back for a second try.

Merryl: Congratulations! Stick to your ~~decision~~ decision.

To Alli: Due to the fact the the Form is unable to take care of the books or the materials in this room action is being taken to close down the Form. If things shape up I'll stop the process. If not - goodbye Form. Is this a threat? You bet it is. Am I bluffing? I don't think you should find out. You have been warned for the last time.

To All of you who value this place. I'm sorry. Speak to me if you wish.

Faced
JRM
11/26/81

Kurt: Boy I'm pretty sure you're saying "I told you so!" Thanks for having the nerve to take on yourself the responsibility for closing the place down. I mean so what if some of us have been trying to show some of the other people some responsibility. Just quit walk off and say hey "I told you so!" I'm really proud of you.

Bob + Marc: Maybe you should ask Kurt for a few pointers Schmucks! I'm getting sick and tired of this crap. Darryl accepted the former's choice so either you become rational or go to hell! It's only for a month, and I'll go to see him. Sheeeet!!!

Kurt - you never show up here
any more, and every entry you've
made for the last 2 logs
has been to tell us to close
this place - we may need a
new council or some new
rules, but unless you
have anything constructive
to say, shut up & butt
out!

Mangae Bird

11/16/81 5:30

I will be back at 7 o'clock

Jack

I know - WHO CARES !!!

11/24/81

5:39

KURT: I don't really know you too well and I have only been around the FORUM for a few months but I would like to say; Who the Hell gives any one ^(you) person the right to close the FORUM?

I wasn't in the quite unquote 'old FORUM' and maybe I don't understand your reasons (or any one else's reasons for that matter) to close us down. The fact, as I have seen and heard, is that the FORUM is not now what it once was. It has changed, for better or worse. "What the Forum should be" is an opinion, different views of which all the members or former members hold. What matters is what the FORUM presently is. The FORUM is an indefinable quantity of truly uncertain quality. It's more than a group of people related by a room, and it is not necessarily ~~a~~ better or worse than a 'club' in the true sense of the word, but it certainly is different from a 'club'. It's a group of people, individuals, characters, perhaps, who, believe it or not, are friends and what's more are linked by a common abstract concept or concepts ~~and~~ whether that be a devotion to science fiction, some kind of similar outlook toward the future or life in general, or, in some, perhaps just simple friendship. The official "Science Fiction Forum / Club and Library" needs people to exist just as some people need the concept

of the FORUM in their existence. Thus if the FORUM did not exist it would create itself somewhere else and in some way. Even so, the FORUM does now exist, in a room, and from what I can see, no Sci-Fi books have been damaged and the FORUM has oftentime done its darnedest to promote the cause of Science Fiction on Campus. Also I have seen that there are people here who do care, and as long as that situation exists, no one individual has the right to close down what, believe it or not, does work and is both needed by and cared about by other people. If we didn't care, we wouldn't be here now.

-GARY-

PROPER

PRIOR

PLANNING

PREVENTS

PISS

POOR

PERFORMANCE(S)

IN OTHER WORDS, THINK BEFORE YOU ACT.

MOTHER NATURE IS A BITCH.

NATURE ALWAYS SIDES WITH THE HIDDEN FLAW.

S
STAGE
CREW

POST SCRIPTUM - I'M SORRY.

Depressing Thought

Should I die.

Who would mourn?

11/10/81
JRM
IYAN

Gary: Thank you very much, your words as usual are level-headed and appreciated. The quote of Aldo Leopold came from an article from the Nov 1981 National Geographic. There are at least two works by Mr. Leopold where the quote you liked came from one in "Round River", the other in "A Sand County Almanac". Thank you very much for responding Gary, you are getting along nicely. At least your heart is in the right place. I hope to count on you for the fight ahead.

Depressing thought: Listen, sometimes we all ~~feel~~ feel that way, perhaps by caring for others we ruin ourselves, but... Oh I don't know. I feel that way sometimes and it sucks! You give and give. And wonder if there is anybody out there or are you on your own. The answer is I don't know, but it could be worse, it could be NO.

All: Here is an excerpt from an earlier quote from Aldo Leopold that I would like to bring up at this particular time if you can guess why.

"... The land relation is still strictly economic, entailing privileges but not obligations...

"Obligations have no meaning without conscience"
Aldo Leopold

"Like winds and sunsets, wild things were taken for granted until progress began to do away with them. Now we face the question whether a still higher 'standard of living' is worth its cost in things natural, wild, and free."

Once again any comments?

To Xian, it May Concern:

With great anxiety, I hereby attend my face of
garbage and gibberish, which, by right as an entrepreneur
of garbage and gibberish it is my solemn duty to uphold.

Once upon a time (No! No! Not that entrance) as it is
told by old glibly explorers of the spacelanes whom are
very seldom seen and less often heard, there lived
a young adventurer to whom all legends, no matter
how obscure or old, stand as clearly factual as the
19th Millenium drive handbook. The young lad
was young, eager, and quite an upstart among the
elder travellers, always eager for a new tale.

One day, the boy came upon an old spaceman, his
hair as white as the fur of an Algerian sand beast,
his face wrinkled by countless years in interstellar
space. As he paused to examine this old gentleman,
he was utterly surprised to be motioned forward
by the doctor, and with greater surprise he began to speak.
"You are the one they call Akar," he said.

"Yes."

"I know you are always eager for a story," he stated with pride.
"Always. And with reason, it was always."

"I will then tell you the tale of the Valerian jewels,
and perhaps you will be the one to find them."

Akar's heart jumped with excitement as he readied
himself for the tale.

Along Imrago, a planet known only as
Valeri, there existed two mighty jewels, each
of which was kept in the keep of a mighty lord.
These two lords were constantly fighting,
trying to take possession of the other jewel.

"Finally, both sides were completely, after consistent battling and decided to build a keep in which to keep both jewels free from thieves, and to end the fighting so this day that keep still stands, and I give the key." With that the old man took out a curiously shaped rod, put it in Oker's hand.

"Now my job is done." And the old spacer fell to the ground, dead.

Many years past before Oker again thought of the old spacer, but he always kept the key. He was 21 years old and now a spacer in his own right. He decided then and there to begin his search.

Standing boldly he stated, "I will go to Valer's."

(to whom it may concern:

Please continue mystery if I don't. It should be told. I don't know how much longer I'm going to be around!!

Stay tuned for Chapter Two!



Time remembers nothing,
Only takes us ~~away~~
to be one not remembered,
So fast to be undone.

But time shall hold an answer,
Unless all else shall fail,
Remember me for something,
If naught else but a ~~tail~~ tale.

John Kuyper (c. 1981)

I'VE GONE TO MINESOTA BACK LATER.

STEVE



Delights of the Time Warp

From Jack

It is 2 A.M., but you can forget about the hot chocolate and bedtime for me, folks, because Kirk Douglas and the aircraft carrier Nimitz have just slipped through a time warp, and when people slip through time warps it takes wild horses to drag me away from the television set.

One moment, Kirk is steering the Nimitz through 1961 Pacific waters; the next, he was cruising off Pearl Harbor in December 1941, and guess what imperial fleet shows up on the radar preparing for a sneak attack on what famous Hawaiian naval base. Right you are.

Suddenly Kirk is in a position to undo 40 years of absolutely monstrous history because the Nimitz, of course, has all these jet airplanes and atomic weapons which the attacking Japanese have never heard of. It will be like shooting turkeys on a fence rail.

I do not give the plot away by revealing that nothing of the sort is done since time-warp fans know from bitter experience that nothing useful is ever done by people who slip through time warps. Instead of seizing their great opportunity they always fritter it away by staring bug-eyed at one another and saying, "I can't believe this is happening," and, "What a crazy situation."

We time-warp freaks don't expect anything valuable to be done, to tell the truth. The pleasure of time-warp plots is their power to gratify our desire to cheat. When you slip back through a time warp, you are like a person playing poker with a stacked deck.

Kirk and his officers are not only holding a royal straight flush (deal them by the screenwriter), they also know that the four kings in the Japanese hand won't stand up and that the 1961 senator they fish out of the water will have to fold after drawing to an inside straight.

The sport is in watching the old-timers' jaws drop in amazement while people who are 40 years ahead of them try with them and give them the know-it-all treatment. It is a joke about power, about the power that comes from know-



the delusion of these foolish 1941 people that they are living in the present, when Kirk and the Nimitz crew and we know that the poor fools are actually living in the past.

This situation produces highly satisfying feelings of superiority, which is why I am so fond of time-warp stories. Knowing that nothing truly interesting is ever going to happen in them, I let them divert my mind into personalized time-warp plots in which I push around superior men.

In one of my favorites, I slip through a time warp immediately after the Republican Party has buried Theodore Roosevelt in the Vice Presidency and find him moaning that his career is ended.

"Chin up, Teddy," I tell him. "You will be President before the year is out."

Teddy's jaw drops in astonishment. "How do you know that?"

thinking. "Theodore Roosevelt, you overrated cowboy, you are now in the hands of a master."

"After serving a second term," I tell him, "you will pass the Presidency to Taft and then try to win it back in 1912, but you will never beat Woodrow Wilson."

You will note that in this plot, though I have the power to save President McKinley from assassination by telling him the name of the man who wants to shoot him, I do not do so. Inhumane? A reluctance to tamper with history? Not at all.

I do not fool around in time warps in order to do good or to reshape an unsatisfying universe. I am there strictly for the pleasure of feeling superior to Theodore Roosevelt, to get back at Teddy, who—in unwarped time—has always seemed so vastly superior to me.

Coming across him in a time warp, I am pleased to observe that Teddy was too dense to realize he was living in the past.

Kirk Douglas's uneventful journey into 1941 was ending just as Teddy was giving me a stupefied look, having just heard that he would not be the last Roosevelt to sit in the White House.

Contentedly, I went off to bed, and passing through the parlor, noticed two oddly dressed persons of indeterminate sex staring bug-eyed at each other.

"I can't believe this is happening," said one.

"What a crazy situation," said the other.

I instantly recognized the symptoms. "You have slipped through a time warp, I presume," said I. "Whatever you do, don't tell me what's going to happen over the next 15 years."

"Are you O.K., Dad?"

But of course . . . It was my daughter in the latest boutique wardrobe. She introduced the other oddly dressed person, a male. They had just decided on matrimony, she said.

"But nobody gets married nowadays," I said.

"Dad," she said, "you are living in the past."

I went to the kitchen to re-

Kirk and his officers are not only holding a royal straight flush (dealt them by the screenwriter), they also know that the four kings in the Japanese hand won't stand up and that the 1941 senator they fish out of the water will have to fold after drawing to an inside straight.

The sport is in watching the old-timers' jaws drop in amazement while people who are 40 years ahead of them toy with them and give them the know-it-all treatment. It is a joke about power, about the power that comes from knowing far more than people who think they are powerful.

The essence of it consists in

knowing that nothing truly interesting is ever going to happen in them, I let them divert my mind into personalized time-warp plots in which I push around superior men.

In one of my favorites, I slip through a time warp immediately after the Republican Party has buried Theodore Roosevelt in the Vice Presidency and find him moaning that his career is ended.

"Chin up, Teddy," I tell him. "You will be President before the year is out."

Teddy's jaw drops in astonishment. "How do you know that?"

I do not explain. I am too occupied feeling superiority to this ignorant fellow. I am

absolutely recognized the symptoms. "You have slipped through a time warp, I presume," said I. "Whatever you do, don't tell me what's going to happen over the next 10 years."

"Are you O.K., Dad?"

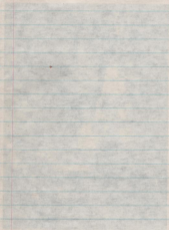
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"But nobody gets married nowadays," I said.

"Dad," she said, "you are living in the past."

I went to the kitchen to recover with hot chocolate. Fortunately, Theodore Roosevelt was there. ■

ms. 100
3506



The
Guaranteed
Investment
Collection
DANIEL R.
GREENGLASS
INC.

WELL NOW, LETS WATCH THE FORUM FALL INTO A STATE OF CHAOS, ANYONE WHO DOESN'T SEE IT SHOULD OPEN ^{THEIR} ~~THEIR~~ (BIT OF HUMOR) EYES.

SOME ~~UNKNOWN~~ ^{UNKNOWN} PERSON CALLS POLITY AND COMPLAINS ABOUT GEORGE, AND OTHER THINGS. KURT MAY TRY TO GET THE PLACE CLOSED. OFFICERS ARE RESIGNING, MEMBERS ARE BEING EVICTED, OUTSIDE HELP IS NEEDED TO PRESIDE OVER A MONKEY TRIAL. GENERAL MEMBERSHIP IS USEET. THERE IS A LARGE STORM BREWING, AND I MAY JUST DECIDE TO HELP IT ALONG. I HAVE A FEW FRIENDS WHO HAVE ASKED ME TO DO OTHERWISE. FOR THEIR BENEFIT I MAY RESTRAIN MYSELF. THE REST OF YOU ARE VERMIN. GO DIE FOLKS.

HAVE A NICE

DAY. IT MAY

BE YOUR LAST!

M.

(And the story continues!! No word is here!! Chapter Two)

Chapter Two: Journey to Valors

Over the years Akar had asked often about this planet known as Valors, and had heard many different inferences as to its tools and outputs, its one thing that everyone seemed to agree upon is that it was somewhere in the Orion sector, so that is where he began his search.

His ship was a small one-man cruiser, built light and fast, amply stocked for a long journey. It was called the Valoria, after the object of his search and in honor of the man who had given him the old key.

The launch of the Valoria was rather uneventful, and after a two week journey he arrived on the fringe of the Orion sector. In itself it was pretty uninteresting, being composed of about 100 and some odd planets. But as he passed by the system planets of a small G type star, the odd key began to vibrate and glow. Since the system he had been in passing was uninhabited and unexplored, since the second planet was the only one which was remotely habitable, he decided to search there. As he approached the planet the strange key began to vibrate stronger.

To Akar the whole thing seemed to read. Landing his ship upon the area of the planet where he noticed what seemed to be an oddly shaped structure, he gazed out the port and discovered suddenly that the job was to be very difficult indeed.

(Stay tuned for Chapter Three: Trials and Tribulations.)

A light shown forth from darkness,
To show all heralds forth.
Death is just an ending,
And end to endless fight.

And it shall be shown,
To all who will but hear.
Death is just an ending,
And end to all that fear.

John Ruggier (c. 1981)

11/11/81

A JOINT ENTRY FROM JEFF & LISA

POPE: IF YOU THINK LISA OR I are "Power Hungry"
MAKE A MOTION TO INFLUENCE EITHER OR BOTH OF US.
OTHER WISE SHUT UP!

ALL: LISA'S RESIGNATION IS NOT LEGAL
UNTIL IT IS ENTERED IN THE LOS BOOK
DON'T HOLD YOUR BREATH WAITING.
JEFF

MARCO: FROM LISA; DON'T LET ME EVER
CATCH YOU THROWING ANYTHING JUSTICE FOR
THE GOOD OF CHASS PAGES.

KURT L, THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

PERLIANNE - I DON'T GO TO CHASS TODAY BECAUSE
I WAS TYPING A PAPER THAT WAS DUE AT 2:20 TODAY.

JOHN K. VERY INTERESTING AND ARTFUL ENTRY

DONT GET MAD WE ALL MISS YOU

LISA

Chapter Three: Trials and Tribulations

Akar gazed at the structure, completely amazed. In form it was like the ancient keeps of old. Yet it was not of stone, but a strange pale metal that did not shine. But off the keep, to Akar's surprise, came a party of mounted men, armed in what appeared to be suits of armor. One of the horsemen, completely unafraid, came up to the spadship and pounded on the airlock, screaming, "Open! Or I shall open for you!"

Akar, being brave and bold and just a bit stupid, opened the airlock. He stated wistfully, "I have the key to the keep of the Jewels."

So you do youngster, so you do I am Alasair. It is for us to welcome the keeper of the key. Alasair stepped back, not wholly content with the action, but obedient.

Akar stepped down from the airlock and ~~stepped~~ ^{stepped} ~~the~~ ^{forward} from the airlock. Slowly he began to walk toward the keep. When he reached the door, he saw that there was not one, but TWO keyholes, both identical in size and shape.

"Choose one, sneered Alasair. "Choose wisely, you die. Choose right, and you will take the jewels and go."

Akar chose a keyhole. Sweating, he inserted and turned the key into place. Suddenly, the door clicked and slowly opened. Inside were the jewels, big as person's head they were, and glowing a virulent red.

"Take the jewels, and go! We are tired of guarding it to an absent lord, he!"

Akar took the jewels, by now completely amazed, and walked into his spadship, leaving Valere, for ever. Sadly he is never to return to space again, for his quest is done.

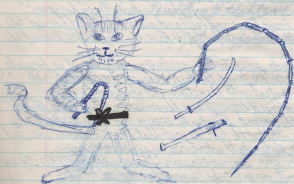
The End

(I know the tape is short, but here it must end, since I could probably get on with it forever. So here let my story end.)

John Wupper

UNOFFICIAL

ROY: AM AT MAGGIE'S, OR IN BLUE DUSTER IN LOT.
IF BEFORE 1:00, KNOCK.



UNOFFICIAL
SUPP.

WENT HUNTING. FOUND COON. HIT BODY 4x. STUDENT
FUCKED MY AIM. OH, WELL. BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME.

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY FOR FLYING.

12:25 pm December 12

To all -> a serious message:

If this place is going to remain, we are going to have to work at it, other than a library - there are 15 or so libraries on campus without us.

* Warning: IF we get closed down it will be at

least 1 yr. before we will even be considered to

get a room in a residence building, much less ^{recognized} a

club itself. Think before you act

14:02 38
11-12-81

Message to all : JLS-1 COMCENTER

CPU - out AP4-out Logic vers 2 Loaded

RE: Previous Input

OUT MAX on Reversion 3 output follows:

Okay, people, enough is enough.

Being an objective bystander allows me my opinion.

I think this whole situation is due to childish "got-you-back" feelings. You all want the upper

hand, all want to lead, but
none want to follow.

Those who cause trouble should not
be allowed to antagonize those
that don't, and since the Forum,
as a place of library and reading
and even socializing, should be
respected.

IF we lose the Forum, we all
lose - innocent or guilty.

So, those of you with personal
vendettas - on others in the Forum,
average on your own time - Not in
the Forum, nor should you use
the Forum as a fulcrum to get the
upper hand.

It's time to revise the constitution, get
new and competent leaders, and
make fair, reasonable rules that all
can enjoy.

And as my great-grandmother said:

You can't please everyone all the time;
those you can, great
those you can't, - Fuck 'em!

JLS at
14:09:52

Ray - I'm in my Room - I was here all day -
sorry if my screenshots told you I was out

mjb

11-1281

TO ANYONE WHO CAN READ -
A FRIEND KINDLY WROTE THIS FOR ME
AS I'M NOT ALLOWED IN THE FORUM.
(OUT ON MY ASS)

BITTER? WELL NOW...

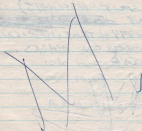
I'VE READ THE LOGBOOK AND FROM WHAT
I'VE GATHERED YOU'RE DOING BETTER THAN
I HAD ANTICIPATED. I FEEL THAT THE
WHOLE PROCESS INVOLVING ME WAS A
MISTAKE ON YOUR PART, FOR THAT YOU
WILL PAY. (THINGS WILL FALL INTO FURTHER
CHAOS BECAUSE OF SPILT FEELINGS) THANK
YOU FOR REVEALING ~~THE TRUTH~~
TO ME WHO ARE MY TRUE FRIENDS AND
WHO ARE MERELY HOLLOW MASKS.
HA HA THE END.

DARBY

FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO ARE
INNOCENT OF THIS MESS, THIS IS
UNFORTUNATE, BUT SOMETHING YOU
WILL HAVE TO ENDURE.

YOU ALL CAN CALL ME ANYTHING
YOU WANT, I DON'T CARE. YOU FOLKS
MEAN NOTHING TO ME, LESS THAN
NOTHING.

BUT DON'T FROWN. THINGS CAN
STILL GET WORSE. REMEMBER,
I WILL PLAY BY THE RULES, YOU
SHOULD ALSO.



11/12
JRA
UP

Danyf: A novel can be used two ways, not just to bury.

From what we've spoken of you are not afraid to bite the hand ~~that~~ that feeds you. A mask can fit on many faces. Let's talk without the shadow again.

Bap: I am sorry that I spoke to you that way nor that I know your true feelings. We must talk some more.

Mare: Who needs a rainbow. Just put on a happy face.

Lisa: Thank you for your encouraging criticism. It is much appreciated. I don't know how much longer I'll be around, because I'm planning to take leave of absence next semester. I have a lot of things up my life I have to straighten out, on my life, and I can't handle school right now. I will definitely keep in correspondance though. I don't know when I'll be back. However I've enjoyed my stay at the forum to whom it may concern.

All that is gold does not glitter,
Not all those who wander are lost;
The old that is strong does not wither,
Deep roots are not reached by the frost.
From the ashes a fire shall be woken,
A light from the shadows shall spring;
Renewed shall be blade that was broken,
The crownless again shall be king.

J.R.R. Tolkien
(God bless his soul. May he rest
in peace)

Tiger, Tiger, burning bright
In the forest of...

The Nightwalker

NIGHT WALKER. Maybe you have a Tiger in your back,
JLS. I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU THINK. I THINK
WE ARE COMPROMISED. AND I THINK WE ARE DOING THE
BEST JOB WE CAN.

DORYLE + MICO. THE LOG BOOK IS NO PLACE OF
EMPTY THREATS.

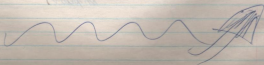
MICHEL WHY DON'T YOU TELL THAT TO DORYLE, MICO
AND THE POPE.

ALL I AM QUITE DISTRESSED AT ALL THIS HOT AIR
BLOWING AROUND THE FORUM. I WANT TO SAY MORE
BUT ROOM WILL LISTEN TO ME.

K'Lisa

11-13-81

I MAKE NO EMPTY THREATS. AS OF
NOW I'M SATISFIED WITH WATCHING YOU
DIG YOUR OWN GRAVE. FORTUNATELY THOSE
WITH THE BIGGEST SHOVELS MAY NOT
BE ABLE TO USE THEM IN THE NOT
TOO DISTANT FUTURE. HOPEFULLY THE
FORUM CAN BE SAVED, SO THAT



IT BECOMES A FORUM FOR
EVERYONE.

I DON'T BEGRUDGE ANYONE THEIR
FREEDOM, AS LONG AS THEY LEAVE ME
MINE

JAM: WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

DALE: IN TIME ALL WILL WORK
ITSELF OUT.

M.

11/13
Kurt

To Kurt Sumner: I don't pretend to be altruistic. I don't think I'm altruistic at all. But I am a Son of a Bitch, and highly egotistical. Sorry if that disappoints you.

To all: You are right about the Forum being a self-defining and constantly changing organization. But it does have to meet a few basic requirements. ^{How, in a goddamn ass hole?} It is failing to do so.

You all say that the place is sinking quickly. You're right. I'm going to try to stop it. Those of you who treasure this place will not love it. Those of you who don't think that there is anything wrong with destroying furniture, hurting people's feelings; you will not be allowed to continue these practices here anymore. Go home and break your own furniture. Go threaten your mothers and leave us alone. This used to be a very peaceful group. You have ruined it. I will try to fix it. I will not explain why I am taking this upon myself as it is too complicated for the layman.

But I will mention that I didn't choose ~~to~~ to do this
but it was a set of circumstances that have placed me in this position.
I do promise that the SFF will be a much better place
if I succeed. If you are worried as to my intentions
I suggest you look over my accomplishments for the past
3 years. Details will follow soon. Long live Science Fiction!

STS-2 to return 11/14/81 - 4:22

Looking out of the Bubble Glass

Some of his TAT (Terrace Allpurpose Transport)
he viewed the devastated Landscape. "Those fools
had to actually do it. Oh God - W H Y ?

They knew this would be the most likely outcome."

The TAT Post a pile of rubble and charred
skeletons where the lab was to be.

"I wonder how far the reaction effected."

He suddenly hit the switch to the radio.

Only static.

Joe punched it, and cried.

"Please, I pray they didn't try for full
effect."

Joe Richards had no way to know he
was alone on the recently unpopulated Earth.
His TAT was designed for Extra Terrestrial Transport
When he had returned, to his surprise the
computer ordered the use of TAT for his own
protection.

Joe would have to do as he had always
dreamt of doing - going on endless search of space
unfortunately he could never report his findings
home. For Home No Longer existed!

Jack

1/13

Manf, you never show up anymore. What's wrong
 don't remember your friends. You tell me
 there's a party (maybe), you don't tell me where
 and you don't call to let me know what's going
 on! (Sorry bad week I had to get it out somehow)
 No, I don't want anyone to talk to. I'm
 dropping out of school. I can't seem to pass
 any exams lately (4 in one week). I can't
 seem to do anything right. Since, I've decided
 that drinking and "mood modifiers" are no
 way out (things get worse after), and I've
 sworn I'd never be fat again, there's one
 thing left. SEX!!! I've had to decided
 to pursue the world's oldest and most profitable
~~profit~~ profession. In which case, I will need
 all the experience, practice and teaching
 I can get. If you know of anyone who
 is willing and/or able, let me know.
 I've had it with talking, it doesn't do a
 blessed thing. I've had it with studying (that
 doesn't do a blessed thing either - except make
 me fail lower). Don't get ^{suspicious} ~~upset~~, and
 decide you are going to "save my soul"
 for it can no longer be saved. I have given
 it up to the devil. I will not be talked
 out of my decision.

- Thanks -
 Frickey.

P.S. Don't ask, I'my mother us to call
 me that. I started because of something
 Karan and I were talking about on
 the bus. Believe or not it was gossip dog -
 frickey.

Dan,
YOU GILDS...

I am in my room & call me if you films throw a party (4615)

EAT 14
AROUND 5AM

LO!

I HAVE RETURNED!

YES FOLKS, I'VE BEEN HAVING A GREAT WEEK. I JUST GOT OFF A 3-DAY BENDER, SO I THREW A PARTY. WHY? BECAUSE LIFE IS SO GREAT. I MEAN, IT'S SO GREAT THAT IN ONE WEEK I WAS FIRED FROM A JOB THAT PAID \$8.00 AN HOUR, WITH DENTAL, MEDICAL, AND COMPENSATION BENEFITS, THROWN OUT OF MY HOUSE (YEAH!), DANCED OUT MY PARENTS, AND LOST MY CAR.

BUT REMEMBER:

TIM, TIM BENDERDRINE
HAB, BOO, VALUOLINE
CLEAN, CLEAN, CLEAN FOR GENE
FIRST, SECOND, NEUTRAL, TARK
HIE THREE HENCE, YOU HEAFY NARC!

11/14

~~11/14~~ - enough.

Oh shall another ^{cup} for my guardian angel.
You did it again. Who asked you anyway?
I said you weren't going to be able to talk
me out of it and what did you do, you talked
me out of it. That's not fair. You do it every time.
Now that one finished my complaining
I'd just like to say one more thing,
thanks!! I'll never be able to get along
without you. You're a real friend and guardian
angel rolled up into one. (Now, I've got to
think of something you can't talk me
out of) Just joking friend you have
enough on your mind. Just remember
call if you need to talk, I'll be there
for you just like you're always there
for me.

Luv ya Lots
Madise.

Ray, I see you still have your green
pen. Keep up the good work!! Just one
thing where did you find a pen that ~~right~~ writes
a cold green that you can read back again?

Janet

Slime, sorry you weren't at the party.
The party itself was great. The side show
(yours truly) was getting a bit ridiculous.

Something tells me it's time to grow up. If
I stop being selfish and self-centered long
enough to let things work out they would
— Jan.

Ray, there's something I've seen to go here

Dan
Jan 4/80

forgot you're here

in the hospital

will be a Kelly. Am to see

High Anxiety at 8:00. I'd love

Jack

!!

out of my house

and lost my car

and

and

and

and

and

and

and

and

All misspelled words contained herein are intentional.

Sorry I'd forgot the rest of the

Vermin, Y9 hg.

To Steve K., Ms. Margaret, Wench (Just Killing Ell),
Ches, Baptiste, Jam, Roy, Janet, Mercy, Daryl, Heidi, Tom, Vany,
Gury, Rusty Stone and of course Whistress his name oh yes Pope.

What was I going to say, oh shit now I've forgotten what
I was going to write, Good riddes and Roy thanks for the Cookies.

This time I shall be remembered by all because of this forceful and
hard hitting entry here. I needed a bunch of different people to
hang with for a little while and you people have really done it.

I must say, I don't know many people more different than you folks.
WEIRD PEOPLE!!! I love it! I thought I was weird

but you people are the prose! If you think I spelt it wrong
you're wrong. Congratulations you selves and ~~you~~ give yourselves

a hug. If I forget, you folks are the greatest. I've gone through
a lot of changes in the last couple of months and I needed to
confirm a few things in my own head and you helped. Thanks

ackers! I'm a crazy person and hanging with a dozen or
so other crazy people (ages 19-32) I enjoy my self immensely.

Needless to say I love to live you all killed now that you know what
I look like. I cannot get ready to reveal my true identity to the
world and so you all must die (hahaha, ha ha, ha) (misconstrut

traps), foolish children. If you knew anything about the
true nature of the universe you would have hidden from it,
10 pts to the person who can tell me what movie that was from.

None	1	* 1
2		2
3		3
4		4
6		6

* Put guess here.

Onward through the fog →

Handwritten notes at the top of the page, including the date "Wednesday, 11th" and some illegible text.

Main body of handwritten text, appearing to be a letter or a detailed note. The text is written in cursive and is mostly illegible due to blurriness and fading. Some words like "Wednesday, 11th" are visible at the top of this section.

A small handwritten mark or symbol, possibly a star or a checkmark, located in the middle of the page.

Handwritten text at the bottom of the page, possibly a signature or a closing note.

Anything that is for you only. Love anyone who
is for you then for you

So here I am on the next page. I said to myself I think I'll turn
the page and what the fuck and I talking about here, I must be
insane. Yes that will explain alot of things. Especially to my
parents. Any way onward and upward. Does any body like the
~~Grand~~ Grateful Dead. Put your name to fill in the required
city.

- 1
- 2
- 3
- 4
- 5

~~co~~ \$ of concerts seen

1 ... all time ...

2 ...

3 ...

4 ...

5 ...

Sorry about my writing kiddies, I know it's a bit messy but it's the
white my line.

To B&P, Steve and Margret
Follow the yellow BRICK NOSE!

I am going for the longest by entry ever made. I know (No way)

To Dary/a

Draw you Mark the shortest distance between two
lines is a point. I will get you for bogging me down so
to speak you filthy bastard. See it was (unreally).

~~Over~~ And now: Back to our regularly scheduled log entry.
For any one interested check out some albums by Rush.
They do Sci-Fi stories & Rock Music. Great Stuff.
Am I babbling on. Tough shit folks. I'll bubble it & miss.
So there I know childish but what did you expect
Next →

Before I start... (faint text, possibly a preface or introduction)

Chapter 1
Introduction
The purpose of this book is to provide a comprehensive overview of the field of study. It is intended for students and researchers alike. The book is divided into several chapters, each covering a different aspect of the subject. The first chapter, 'Introduction', provides a general overview of the field. The second chapter, 'Theoretical Foundations', discusses the underlying principles and theories. The third chapter, 'Practical Applications', explores how these theories are applied in real-world scenarios. The fourth chapter, 'Current Research', reviews the latest findings and trends in the field. The fifth chapter, 'Future Directions', discusses potential areas for further research and development.

and that is why... (faint text, possibly a conclusion or summary)

To get the yellow book...
Follow the yellow book...

I am going to the bank to buy some money.

To get the

David and Maria are... (faint text, possibly a paragraph)

The first... (faint text, possibly a paragraph)

Everything on this page is for somebody. Look to your name and
if I forgot you then forget me.

To Roy: Who'd be fuck is Foss-Foss? To JANET: Who the fuck
is Roy? To Janet and Roy: While you two were in Dines room
with my sneakers, I was walking ground on a pair of size 11 1/2 sneakers.
I happen to be a twelve kids. It well, such is life. ☺

To Margaret: I don't know why everybody thinks you're so vicious but
I don't intend to stay around long enough to find out. Say hello to Shrookings
for me. Tell her/him I'll take her/him out for a bite some
time. He/She I know had joke. In full of us. Em right.

To every body: Stay on Janet's ass and strangle her out. She's
good people. ~~She's~~

To Mary: I don't think your Kersti is all that effective
lady. As a matter of fact she only chops you get her own hands.
So up you pickles with a bunch of you! You're still not
forgiven for Dine's birthday party ^{Woman!} I know, I was overly ~~harsh~~
harsh, forgive me.

To Ellen: Your code but don't go pinching my ass any more or I
won't smoke joints with you. Just kidding, you can pinch my ass all
you want and I still won't smoke joints with you.

To ~~Tom~~ Tom: I think you won the Cherry Contest, you were great.

To Gary: Go find that sub and put it back. Thanks for
the sneakers.

To Dory: Next time your head goes in the bag and I
won't pull it out. They onto that lady of yours cause if you
don't I'll steal her away you Bryan bastard.

Keep going →

It's a good idea to have a backup of your data. Don't forget to back up your data.

To find out more about the new features, visit our website. You'll find all the information you need to get started.

We're excited to announce that we've added a new feature to our software. This will help you manage your data more effectively.

Thank you for your feedback. We're working hard to improve our product and we appreciate your input.

For more information, please contact our support team. We're here to help you with any questions or issues you may have.

We're committed to providing you with the best possible experience. Your satisfaction is our top priority.

Thank you for choosing our software. We look forward to serving you for many years to come.

Best regards,
The Team

We hope you find this information helpful. If you have any suggestions for future updates, please let us know.

Best regards,

To Mr. Kingstey: You have changed a great deal. You seem to be a
higher more vibrant person. Keep up the good work and keep away
on these scenarios.

To him who is not present at this time and whom I have met but
once yet lived a great deal.

To Stone: Dave, sorry we have got delayed. You are insure, you
are guaranteed, don't let them change you or Artificially from the planet
Victims will descend on earth with cars of ~~change~~ these dip and
destroy all non sentient life on the planet.

There, now I hope you people will remember me fondly. I will
be back for more victims and I hope you all miss my wit.
Regards to all.

Rob Westman
227 Franklin Ave
Islip Pk N.Y. 11888
432-3321 I like phone calls. Call
if you like.
Forum Member!

11/15 To All: I am no longer.

Wm

11/15 3:00 AM A WORD OF EXPERIENCE - IRVING CREAM, ROM, AND COLE
DON'T MIX - OH BOY, THEY DON'T MIX

GARY

Cliff and Jam Thanksgiving Comic book Con.

I must know about ~~the~~ Con by Tuesday at
8:00. We shall talk on Monday!

Jack

I Have Read To Here

Rusty

11/15 To All: I am back for a short time.

Wm

11/15 all: no crashing in the Forum. you know
who you are. also slime has been expressly forbidden
to Yare from now I to PHIL-COA. by order of
"Klinton How command" His parents. Books it don't
work right now. He also wishes a nice and is sorry
to those who were to DRIVE. also SARAH is coming
on Nov 23rd. She says

11/16/81 All: If you are going to Philcom should call
Alysa Joe Hall!

11/16/81 All: Hello
"And to a bevy of JAMS appeared"
Exp: Wanna we gonna talk?
Roy: Huh?

Carry: Have you read my entry yet? You are doing okay!
Mar: Now I know that you don't know what I know.

All → General Questions:

Would there be any interest in moving the Forum Meeting time to an earlier time? The present time (10 am) may be of less use to us than it ^{once} was. Perhaps an intelligent inquiry will improve the general meeting structure.

11/16 Cliff: Here I am!

All: I have several things to say about last week:

- 1) Robert's Rules of Order do not really apply to this organization's meetings. After the prolonged and senseless quibbling over procedure, this should be apparent.
- 2) As President it is my job to run meetings and see that I am the final arbitrator on matters of procedure and I do not appreciate being shouted at or argued with. If you do not believe I am running meetings fairly, you should impeach me. I think I have bent my back towards (and done other immaterial positions) to be fair, often at the expense of my own opinions and preferences.

3) $\frac{1}{2}$ of 14 is 7. In junior high school I was taught it round anything less than X's down to X.

4) That whole vote was no more of a

9/3/29 and therefore 9:5 is a 2/3 majority.

- ⑤ And now for something completely different...
I have no agenda for tonight's meeting except
for the usual reports of officers and nominations
for Activities Coordinator

FERRIANNE:

Why don't you Resign?

AT THE MEETING WE DECLARED THE 24
TROOPS PRESENT AS QUORUM.

YOU NEEDED AT LEAST 16 VOTE VOTES
IN ORDER TO RESIGN THAT MOTION.

Roy

P.S. EVERYTHING I UNDERLINED IN YOUR
LAST ENTRY ARE GROUNDS FOR INTERCAMPMENT

Roy: TRUE

JAM: I WOULD LIKE EARLIER MEETINGS ALSO
WHAT DON'T I KNOW?

Gary: Meet you in the Magazine
Room or Student Center @ 5.

Lisa: I would like the minutes from
the last meeting as well as the last
two or three executive council meetings
which I unfortunately did not attend.

#4

PERRIAONE-

ROBERT'S RULES DO APPLY IF WE DESIRE TO KEEP POINITY AS A SPONSOR (KEEP THE MONEY COMING IN). YOUR JOB IS TO PRESIDE NOT DICTATE, KEEPING THE RULES OF ORDER IN MIND AS YOU DO SO. ARBITRATION IS NOT INVOLVED WHEN YOU DICTATE YOUR DESIRES. 3×5 IS 15 AND $\frac{2}{3} \times 15$ IS 10. 10 OF 9. 9 IS NOT A $\frac{2}{3}$ MAJORITY. ANYONE INTERESTED - DISRUPTION WITH AN OBJECTIVE TO BE ATTAINED IS OKAY. DISRUPTION FOR THE SAKE OF BEING DISRUPTIVE IS THE WORK OF AN UNNECESSARY NUISANCE. PLEASE STOP.

STEVE

ALL ANYBODY WHO WANTS TO IMPACT ANY BODY MUST MAKE A MOTION TO DO SO AT A MEETING. BUT BEFORE YOU DO SO THINK OF WHO YOU WOULD LIKE FOR THAT OFFICE, WOULD YOU OBEY HIS/HER REQUESTS? YOU HAVE THE POWER; USE IT OR SHUT UP! PLEASE NOTE: IF YOU IMPACT THE ENTIRE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL THE FORM WILL SHUT DOWN. IF MOTIONS TO IMPACT EVERY COUNCIL MEMBER ARE MADE THE FORM WILL SHUT DOWN.

ALSO QUORUM IS $\frac{2}{3}$ OF PEOPLE PRESENT AT MEETING. IF YOU HAVE THE MOTIONS THAT NUMBER IS LESS.

YOU CAN IMPACT 1 OFFICER AT A TIME AND IT TAKES 3 WEEKS MINIMUM THE SEMESTER ENDS IN 4 WEEKS IN THE START OF NEXT SEMESTER THE OFFICES OF PRES, VICE-PRES AND TRUSTEES COME UP FOR ELECTION, EXERCISE YOUR POWER OF VOTES
MOTIONS!

Well then:

It seems that it is time for another of those long, drawn out, boring and rather pointless entries (that everyone loves to read - admit it!)

For once, I'm not going to write a totally self-referential entry. I'm going to write about something interesting, something important!! something disgusting!! Any suggestions?

Yes! Gary has suggested:

Ralph: masturbation, defecation, the Forum.
But I am going to talk about, yes, SNOT, what Tom called "the original rubber cement."

Uses for snot

1. Rubber cement bookmark
2. Inexpensive chewing gum
3. Birth control device (or) Nasa's projectile
4. Teeth fillings
5. A fun toy 10. Emergency green contact lens
6. Denture glue (Poli-stuck)
7. Ice cream topping
8. Dip in Lucite for a stylish dog chain!
9. Something to put under your chair or wipe on the wall.

Dangers of snot

1. Stains suede
2. Forms an itchy layer on your teeth
3. Annoyes reasonable people
4. Sticks finger
5. Sticks to facial hair

Warning signs of sick snot

Is your snot healthy?

1. Does it stick to your thumb?
2. Does it have that healthy green color?

- Does Wax it have the right consistency? (A gel with small bits of solid)
- Is THERE BLOOD IN YOUR SNOT?
- Elasticity: should stretch at least 2 inches between your fingers, and thumb!
- TASTE - should be slightly bitter and reminiscent of Taro root when chewed thoroughly.
- Does it stick to the wall when you fling it?
- Does it get crusty when left in the open air?
- Is it translucent when held up to a light?
- Do friends of mine enjoy your collection, or are they disgusted?
- Does the color slowly change to a greenish brown ~~at~~ over a period of several weeks?
- Does it melt easily in hot coffee or tea?

Soot compared to earwax

- You can't make candles out of soot.
- You can't use earwax for chewing gum.
- Earwax has a nice bitter taste, yet ^{less} ~~more~~ ^{pleasant} ~~unpleasant~~.
- Earwax does not get caught in facial hair.
- Earwax does not get crusty!
- Earwax can be used as a lubricant.
- Earwax can be used to preserve your soot!
- Both mixed together make a reasonable

window sealer.

9. Snob is better in tea, while earwax is better in coffee (try it!)

Well that's enough for now.

Next week: Barf.
#4 #67

PERRIANNE - STATED ANOTHER WAY, IF 5 IS ONE-THIRD OF THE VOTE THE REMAINING TWO-THIRDS IS 10, ($2 \times 5 = 10$) NOT NINE (9). AND THEREFORE 9:5 IS NOT A $\frac{2}{3}$ MAJORITY.

YOU UNFORTUNATELY FEEL THAT IT IS IN YOUR POWER TO RECOGNIZE AN AMENDMENT AS A MOTION, AND ACCEPT $\frac{3}{4}$ MAJORITY AS BEING GREATER THAN (OR EQUAL TO) $\frac{2}{3}$ MAJORITY. WORK IT OUT ON YOUR CALCULATOR

$$\frac{2}{3} = 0.66\overline{6}$$

$$\frac{9}{14} = 0.64285714 \text{ (UNKNOWN BEYOND THIS POINT)}$$

$$\frac{9}{14} < \frac{2}{3}$$

ALSO THE PRESIDING MEMBER IS NOT ALLOWED A VOTE. THIS CHANGES THE VOTE TO 8:5. $\frac{2}{3}$ IS EVEN LESS OF AN ADVANTAGE, THAT YOU STILL RECOGNIZE IT AS HAS PASSED.

AS SUCH AND BY A PREVIOUSLY ACCEPTED MOTION - A PERSON MAY EAT, DRINK AND/OR SMOKE IN THE FORUM AT ANY TIME EXCEPT WHERE SOMEONE PRESENT OBJECTS TO SUCH ACTIVITY.

IF YOU WANT THIS CHANGED, IT MUST BE REPEALED, IN TOTO, BY MOTION ($\frac{2}{3}$ MAJORITY) AND AN ALTERNATE MOTION PROPOSED IN ITS PLACE. ALSO, IF YOU DESIRE A VOTE ON ANY MOTION YOU MUST RELINQUISH THE MEETING'S CHAIR TO SOMEONE PRESENT, WHO ALSO ACCEPTS THE CHAIR. THIS PERSON IS NOW NOT ALLOWED TO VOTE ON THE MOTION.

STEVE

November 16.

Mery-l, you can take Robert's Rules and shove them up your little ass. Never before have we had such a problem in our club before and, yes, there have been conflicts. Remember Louis, Dana, remember getting our new room. If you do not recall the move you are in no position to talk. Eat shit. You quit, you did not stick with us to help us through this hard time, therefore, you have no guts to stand up to the officers and the members.

Pope, if you want your goddamn minutes you can go and get them out of the Secretary's folder just like every one else /There are no minutes of EC meetings because there was no vote taken about anything. Go ahead, impeach me. See if I care. I've had enough of all of your assinine self.

All, I am sorry for the above but I had to let out my ~~case~~
^{frustration} somehow. I will not resign. If you want me out you will have to impeach me and have fun doing it.

Howard, you have infringed on my rights. What about the right to be read aloud to in the Forum? Or is your memory that feeble.

Kurt, I'm sorry. I'm trying. I can't help it.

I will not tape this fortocosing meeting. I am tired of being censored. You will just have to put up with me writing things in Braille. That way no one can tell me what I can and can't do. Go ahead, I'll impeach me. I dare you all.

Eli-sa the furious.

LISA - SINCE OUR SOURCE OF MONEY (POLITY) WANTS US TO FOLLOW ROBERT'S RULES OF ORDER (READ THAT AS 'ENFORCE'), WE ARE OBLIGATED TO DO SO. THE FACT THAT POLITY WASN'T BEING PICKY ABOUT THIS POINT BEFORE IS IRRELEVANT. SINCE YOU WANT TO BE NASTY ABOUT IT "SHOVE THEM UP YOUR LITTLE ASS". (NOTHING PERSONAL)

ALL EXECUTIVE COUNCIL MEMBERS - I HAVE NO OBJECTIONS TO THE DESIRE TO PROHIBIT SMOKING IN THE FORUM. MY OBJECTION IS TO THE MANNER IN WHICH YOU ARE GOING ABOUT IT; IGNORING ANYTHING WHEN IT SUITS YOUR PURPOSE. PLEASE READ MY PREVIOUS ENTRIES AS REGARDS THIS TOPIC. IF POLITY WANTS TO BE STICKY ABOUT IT, I WILL BE STICKY ABOUT IT. IF THIS INCLUDES GOING TO POLITY TO COMPLAIN, I WILL. MUCH AS I DON'T WANT TO, THIS WILL MEAN THE END OF THE FORUM. IT MEANS TOO MUCH TO ME TO DO THIS, BUT IF I MUST, I SHALL. NO PERSONAL INSULTS INTENDED, BUT SHAPE UP.

STEVE

UNOFFICIAL

EVERYONE IS FAR TOO BULLHEADED TO LISTEN TO ME. I WILL NOT PLACE MY SHIT IN HERE. YOU'LL GET IT PERSONALLY. ALL KNOW WHO I AM.

also - since our source of money (Party) wants us to
follow Robert's Rules of Order (read that as source)
we are obligated to do so. The fact that Party wants
us to be picky about this point because it's
your point to be picky about it shows that
we don't like you. (Mistake: Person, not a
rule book.)

AN EXECUTIVE COUNCIL MEMBER - I HAVE NO OBJECTIONS
TO THE DESIRE TO PROHIBIT SMOKING IN THE FORUM.
IT'S OBJECTION IS TO THE MANNER IN WHICH YOU ARE
WORKING ABOUT IT; WORKING ANYTHING WHEN IT COMES
TO YOUR PURPOSE. PLEASE READ MY PREVIOUS EMBLEM AS
REGARDS THIS TOPIC. I FULLY WANT TO BE HEARD ABOUT
IT, I DON'T BE STICKY ABOUT IT. IF THIS INCLUDES GOING
TO PARTY TO CONSIDER, I WILL. MUCH AS I DON'T WANT
TO, THIS WILL MEAN THE END OF THE FORUM. IT DEPENDS
YOURSELF TO ME TO DO THIS, BUT I WANT A SHAPE.
NO PERSONAL MATTER INTERFERED, BUT SHAPE UP.
Steve

EVERYONE IS FAR TOO BUSY TO LISTEN TO ME. I WANT
NOT TAKE MY SINGLES INTO GET IT PERSONALLY
ALL KNOW WHO I AM.

APOCALYPSE NOW

START DATE: DEC 31, 2024

THIS IS THE FINAL LOG ENTRY
THIS IS THE FINAL VOYAGE OF
THE "EUREKA"

HOPES FOR THE (OR OUR ORGANIZATION'S
REQUIREMENTS WILL ARISE FROM ALL
THE "EUREKA" (HOLES)

GRAND

WORLD

THAT YOU

EXCEED

TODAY

Howard P. ...

POLITY
WILL
BORN

$\alpha\Omega$

HZW STARDATE : 11.16.81 . 22,34

11/16/81

22:34
HRS

THIS IS MY FINAL LOG ENTRY,
THIS IS THE FINAL VOYAGE OF
THE "S.F. FORUM".

HOPEFULLY WE (OR OUR ORGANIZATION'S
REVISED SELF) WILL ARISE FROM ALL
~~THESE~~ THIS ASH (HOLES). -

PHOENIX,

WOULD

THAT YOU

EXCEED

TODAY

Howard Zee Wertenstein HZW

Stupid Jack.

to whom it may concern:
And now the end is near.
An end we hold too dear.
Some day we again shall rule.
Some day

May the forum rest in peace for now

John Klupper (1981)

12/1
4:00 PM Constitutional Review Committee - four copies of the Forum Charter are in the middle (top) drawer of the desk with your names (probably misspelled) on them. (We meet Friday, 4PM in my suite.)

All - There are five extra copies of the Charter in the top right-hand drawer of the desk. Please leave the copies in the middle drawer alone.
Welcome back. I've missed this place.
- Perianne

12/4/81 ESS 7:30 PM

Tobias Owens Voyager 2 Lecture

12/1

8 PM

Well now.

1981

The Forum is open, however. After being closed for what, about two weeks due to some bullshit from members who everyone found the names of, we've now returned as a normal life and funks as silly.
Well now.

Since we were closed last week I didn't get to write the entry about BARE

GRH The party is over
but never fear, you are not spared the
after degradation of sacking reading
is what you think no one is looking.

Well now
Anyone looking for someone to share
their illicit drugs with, I can be
reached easily. Feel free. My doom
mate takes messages well.

I guess I'll stop writing now

81120Z

1328.43

A KING OF ELVES
THERE WAS OF OLD
SARANWRAI BY NAME
WHO SLEW THE WARRS
AT MELLONMARSH
AND SORBED'S HOST
DID TAME

SOUNDS A NOT LIKE A CERTAIN UNTRUSTWORTHY
KING, SOON TO BE DEAD ASSHOLE WHO TRIED
TO GET A CERTAIN CAPTUS SERVICE CLOSED.

WELL, I GUESS I'LL BE THROWING SOMEONE
IN BOTH TOWNS NOW

Do. Arrowroot sense Arrowroot Lives

2-DEC-81, 5:45 p.m.

As a way to increase accessibility to the FORUM, ~~the~~ assistant librarian Tom Wilson has been issued a key. Telephone #s at which we can be reached will be posted outside the door.

Cliff Hong



1/2/81

8:46pm

All: Stacy Mandel wants to know who is going to Phil Con and who is crashing at her room. She asked me at the SCA event to write this entry and ask anyone planning to go to call her.

Paul Finkhorst

D-24
JAN

ALYSA

First ...

UNICORN CITY

55 GREEN WITCH AVE N.Y.C

(212) 243-2017

(3rd St Block, WEST OF THE ONE OF THE AVENUE)

All who's interested

POTT COMICS

(Has of low order many things)

2452 Rt 112 MEDFORD N.Y

(516)-473-2051

*ABOUT A HUNDRED YARDS NORTH OF HORSE BRACK ROAD.

WONT YOU FEAR ANYTHING ABOUT LUNARCON?

CRH: The party is in my suite tonight at 10:30.
Come see Kathy.

(3)

12-3
3:51 PM

All - Your threats of violence will get you absolutely nowhere. Revenge only begets further vengeance and bad feelings. It is better to forget all of this but least insofar as placing the blame on a particular person and try to ensure that ~~some~~ can find a cause to close us down again. Our own irresponsibility and wanton disregard for the simplest commonsense rules led to our closing as clearly as the actions of those "assholes" you refer to. We have no one to blame but ourselves. Childish vendettas will only lead to further attempts to close us down, with more chance of success. So much for my lectures....

Does anyone know where I can buy issues of Isaac Asimov's Science Fiction Magazine? The stationery store on 25A doesn't have it anymore, nor does Walden's. I can't find it anywhere & I want to read it.

If you don't see me around here much in the near future, you will know that I am writing a lab report on philology paper (on "The Justification of Taxation", a topic ^{to which} I have nothing to say) or something. Trying to graduate isn't easy. Which reminds me of my previous logbook series, "Things to Worry About". I don't know what number I was up to, so I'll call this "X". X. The one course you need to graduate will be so difficult that you will fail

CRH: The party is in quite tonight at 10:30

it's a fact you do not discover until finals week and be forced to remain here an extra semester to take Biochemistry lab.
-Perianne

4:44
12/3

Mr Z's call me between 5 and 6 today at Madline (6-4000) today (ie: morn things including your potential job there.

Or you can call me later tonight in my room if you can't drag your la En ass up to the free phone upstairs.

Eise: Not to censure anyone or limit freedom of speech, but Lisa's entry of 11/16 was very insulting. **REBUTTAL TO FOLLOW.** #4

Allye HEARKEN to a council of the most wise, to decide the fate of Middle University: HEARVE, HEARVE, the most noble lords have: MARVE + the lady ELBERETT GIEHORNEL + the lady GALADRIEL. WRITE FOR a beer date 22 @ Eng ENO at 9:30. Ours + yours, a block REELS NOT WGT COME.

JAM
I
YAM

GARY: Call me tonight or meet me tomorrow at 2:00 - 4:00 here. Comprendo?

ON SCRITH! MY PTS (PERSONAL TRANSPORTATION SYSTEM) STILL DOESN'T WORK. THE LAUNCH HAS BEEN PUSHED BACK AGAIN. IF WE CAN LAND A MAN ON THE MOON, WHY CAN'T WE BUILD A DECENT SHUTTLE? X

Chief Scientist Bob Duffin STEVE Duffin

12/4 Hi everybody,

It's great to see that the place is open again. It's great to be back. Christy comes and goes but the fraumites don't need it so I won't ~~be~~ worry much.

- Janet

Meryl,

Don't try to say hi. I want to do my paper; I cannot in any way shape or form STAY TONIGHT.

Talk to you soon

Jan

FUCKIANNE -
THREATS?

FORGET THAT THAT SIBBIE IS AN ASSHOLE
CLOSED US DOWN?

CAUSE? HE LIED TO POLITY!
CAN'T YOU EVEN GET THAT THROUGH
YOUR SKULL?

DON'T GET MAD,
GET EVEN!

ZED

Don't get even, get ahead. Zed.

12/6

9:26 PM

GARY

JUST THOUGHT I'D DROP BY THE LN BOOK TO REAFFIRM MY EXISTENCE IN THE EITHER (EITHER AS?).

TO THOSE WHO HAVE TRIED TO CONTACT ME THROUGH THE LN BOOK OR BY LEAVING MESSAGES ON MY BOOK I'M SORRY BUT I'VE BEEN RATHER SCARCE THROUGH UNFORSEEABLE CIRCUMSTANCES. CHECK FOR ME AT 6-4300.



BY THE WAY, CONGRATS TO THE TRIUMPHANT AND HOPEFULLY SHORTLIVED WRITING CAREER OF MR. BAP AND MR. HUGH AND THEIR WINNING ENTRY FOR RING MAGAZINE. P.S. I HOPE THE PRIZE MONEY MAKES UP FOR THE BRIBE YOU PAID THE OFFICIALS AND JUDGES.

ALSO, I WOULD LIKE TO ADD MY PERSONAL THANKS (AND COMMENTS WHISPERED UNDER-BREATH) TO ALL OTHERS, BOTH OFFICIAL AND NOT, FOR ALL THE HARD WORK, DEVOTION, AND WILLINGNESS TO TAKE ON RESPONSIBILITY TO THE POINT OF INTENSE MANICHERIA ABOVE AND BEYOND THE CALL OF DUTY. THESE PEOPLE WHO HAVE HELPED OUT SO MUCH IN THE PAST WEEKS (AND I HOPE YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T YOU PROBABLY DON'T KNOW YOUR ADDRESS OR PHONE NUMBER EITHER AND ARE SOON HAVE ONE HECK OF A TIME FINDING YOUR WAY HOME) DESERVE NOT ONLY A COOKIE AND A SLAP ON THE FACE BACK BUT THE RECOGNITION AND APPRECIATION OF THE WHOLE FORUM. YOU'VE STUCK OUT YOUR NECKS FOR US AND SENT US BACKWARD (MAKING YOU THE BEST CONCERTINISTS I'VE EVER SEEN). *And by the way, and by the way*

THOSE FOLKS KEPT THE FORUM ALIVE AND TICKING (AND
SQUEECHING, CRAWLING, SIZZLING, AND GRUNTING) AND OCCASION
TO BE IMMORTALIZED. THEREFORE I AM GOING TO GO OUT
IN THE CORRIDOR AND SCREAM THEIR NAMES. ~~IN~~ THERE,
NOW THEY ARE IMMORTALIZED IN THE MINDS OF TWO
FRIENTED JANITORS, THREE ANGRY WEIGHTLIFTERS, AND A
COUPLE OF SPACED-OUT BOSS MECHANICS. SPACE AGAIN - GRACIAS
FOR TODAY'S DOCUMENTS.
FINALLY, LOOKING AT THE OCEAN CARPET AND THE VENUSIAN
CONDORMAN BEANING IN THE DOORWAY WITH THE SLEAZEB
MAGAZINE I AM REMINDED OF A STORY.

— END

BAP9000 ENTRY:

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE FORUM'S FIRST AGE?
IS THERE NO ONE TO MOURN ITS PASSING? I DO!

— BAP9000

12/7/81

Perianne: I'm sorry about not being
around last night. I came back later than
I expected to. I have another poem for you
which is due by the end of the week,
and possibly another play (God forbid). I should
be in my room after 3:00.

Tom: I don't have any idea what Andy is do-
ing about the couch. Since chances are good
he will be at tonight's meeting, I think it would
be wise to talk to him about

To No One In Particular: Yes fans, we may
have a new couch!

Also -NOTE there must be at least a dozen
ways to write a term paper on a play. I myself
just thought of the third one this morning.

Roy: surprise! ~~You~~ Meryl picked up our party check from the party. You now have money.

Ansa (J.A.)

Ps

Guess what? I received sixteenth place in a twenty-two member fencing tournament (It was my first one, too). Not bad for amateur sportsmanship, or ~~the~~ a first tourney!

12/7

12:30 pm

To All: I turn 19 on Dec 9th - Monday. It only took me a year!

To Dave: I have your Mother's check (\$150)

Coulda give it to me earlier

Roy: Noises? Lie me about check.

Marc: Hi! see you @ 2

12/30 pm roads in Meryl

I'm not afraid to say,

12:7

2nd part.

Roy - I am fully cognizant of Kurt's actions and understand without fully approving of what he did. That, however, is irrelevant. It does not really matter what he has done, it does matter what we do in response. We have repented without permanent harm. If we take retributive actions against Kurt, we may get in real trouble with Felicity or Public Safety or Pop Life. We do not need more trouble. It is best to keep a low profile right now.

Babe + Roy - I congratulate you for winning

to the Ring contest. My story was better, of course, but judges seldom have good taste. They said it was "inappropriate" for the magazine.

Gary - You're welcome. You aren't just saying these nice things to get elected, are you?

ALYSA - I HAVE A PHILOSOPHY PAPER DUE TOMORROW AT 11⁵⁰. WHEN ARE YOU FREE AFTER THAT? THIS WON'T TAKE MORE THAN 2 HOURS, WILL IT? I HAVE 2 LAB REPORTS DUE NEXT WEEK.

- Perianne

LISA HAS READ TO THIS POINT

12/7/81

Perianne off's stationary store in East Patchogue is the only store I know of that carry's IASFM regular the stationary store in Green Hts it irregular

MERTC - HAPPY BIRTHDAY

12/7/81

Perianne! Happy birthday

KA:JAG

Perianne: What in the blue blazes are you talking about? There is no purpose to your violence fears. The more you make of them, the more you make of them. Come on down and say hello.
Marc: Hys. Ceeble!

It was a dark and stormy night, the primary family broke the blue white beam's through the clouds, my head of day, I live it. The look of the morning showed me that the war-worms had been at it all night again. Without I thought, I picked my kettle up and began gathering my breakfast - I saw there were particularly

Agenda - Business Fiction Forum Meeting - Dec., 1981.

- ① Reading of Minutes
- ② Election of Activities Coordinator
- ③ Treasurer's Report
- ④ Librarian's Report
- ⑤ Constitution of Business Committee Report
- ⑥ Thanks & Congratulations
- ⑦ Creation of Speaker Committee
- ⑧ New Business
- ⑨ Mr. Bill's or Some Other Unfortunate Establishment

- Prepared by Lisa Selitzky, Secretary
Scribed by Penelope Lurie, President

Darryl Jon Zauer

juicy specimens and gathered with glee. What couldn't fit in the kettle I flipped into my mouth and munched into a bloody pulp, allowing the greenish liquid to run down my mud-stained chin and make puddles in my path. Arriving BACK to my DAWN I tossed the kettle to my mate who scrambled up out of the hole to grab it BEFORE THE PETS GOT IT. HER LONG CLAWS CLICED MUSICALLY AGAIN THE CORNER USING POT LOT MOVEMENT GUSCO AND FOUR OTHER BROS. TO VIGGLE BEAUTIFULLY INTO BRICK BLUE GLASS OF THE DAY STAR WHICH WAS NOW ALMOST ABOVE TREE TOP LEVEL - SHE LOOKED AT ~~me~~ INVITINGLY, JUST WANTING ~~me~~ ALL TO HERSELF. SUDDENLY OUR THOUGHTS OF THE FLEAZZY AND WONDERFUL MENT WE WERE ABOUT TO MAKE WERE INTERRUPTED BY A DEAFENING ROAR OUTSIDE THE HOLE. IT WAS TOO TO FEED THE SLED BEAST, BUT I HAD OTHER THINGS ON MY MIND - MY MATE AND I DECIDED TO GIBBY ITS MEAL OUT TO IT; LATER...

(Several XXX-rated hours later)

After feeding that damned sled beast, and just about ready to back in for some more kinky sex, I decided saw a large spaceship land on the other side of the hill.

JUST BEFORE IT VANISHED BEHIND THE HILL, I NOTICED A SPHERICAL OBJECT BURST FROM A PORTAL IN THE SIDE AND COME BOUNCING TOWARD ME.

THE SILENCE TOLLED TO A STOP IT WAS QUITE LARGE THE HATCH IN ITS SIDE OPENED - AND OUT STEPPED LOTLEY AND DR. KREW OF AMERICAN SPACE WARRIOR. I BID THEM WELCOME AND MY MATE AND I INVITED THEM INTO MY HOME. MY MATE PUT A POT OF PICKLED VEG. WORMS ON THE BURNER THE PETS HOWLED IN GLEE.

I realized they wanted to tear off my clothes and ravage me, but they seemed to be barely restrained at the moment. POSSIBLY DUE TO MY LACK OF UNDERARM DEODORANT. OR THEN AGAIN THE DEARS WERE TURNED OFF BY MY TRADITIONAL CEREMONIAL DRESS. ONE MUST ADMIT ~~DEAR~~ CHROME-PLATED BLAST ARMOR AND A SEVEN FOOT BATTLE AXE (BEAUTIFULLY CRAFTED OF CRYSTALIZED BARBON) WOULD BE A BIT TOO STONG.

The Amazonian crew explained in great detail how their on-board sex-deid was over worked in just the first month of flight, breaking down completely. (melting into sleep)

Picking up a batch of war worms in each hand, I grabbed the KETTLE -- with my tongue. Several of the girls fell to their knees, offering up their throats.

"Would you give me your throats?" ^{who was with a gear, right} "I tried to" all the girls in unison. "Your deep throats?" "Yes, oh yes" they said, as ~~he~~ walked thru the door, wondering what he had done with the key.

Of course the key was right there, but ~~he~~ I made a promise so they jumped on ~~him~~ ~~me~~. ~~He~~ ~~was~~ ~~only~~ ~~one~~ ~~prob~~. I EXPLAINED to them before I would BEGIN -- BASICLY -- WE WANTED A "MATE" OR FORTNIGHT BUT THERE WAS ONE FOR HUNDRETS OF MILES AWAY SADLY, I EXPLAINED I WOULD BE MADE AGAIN UNTILL THE WINTER.

But of course, I could still perform & told them if I could just get my spacesuit off.

Sud'a only I realized the spacesuit made no difference to their savage sexual appetites. CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT.

~~JD~~

Darryl Jon Zauner

is celebrating his Birthday
on Dec 18th (the birthday falls on the
17th)

It shall begin Friday at 6pm here.
All interested (A) Bring booze, I'd like to
forget all the shit that's been hitting my ever
turning fan (B) sign your name below (C) have
at least some benign feelings toward me.

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(I guess I'm in the mood)

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After I wrapped my tongue around one of the Amazon's skulls, the fun began. To think, just three years back I had collected coins as a hobby.

As I glanced up from between his thighs & hid a spot between my eyebrows, I saw the man with the green shirt trying desperately to get it off. "Don't touch me!" he yelled, and you, green shirt, a frustrated Amazonian cried, pulling him down there and there.

I could see why the droid "died" my wife who found this all quite amusing, after all. She would really participate in this dirty work, especially with the man in the green shirt. "Why don't you kiss the Amazon? So you can all leave?" because it's so heavy for us to lift an Amazon. She "Heh! Heh!" she panted all such that -- she pressed the ship's BEAST (4 was very upset) out of the pile of bodies AND GRANTED toward the DEARED DROID IN THE SHIP.

Suddenly and without warning the writer of this tale awoke, finding himself in his own little room in Kansas with his Auntie M and the whole farm crew staring down at him and the naked Amazonian space women lying at his side. All was once again normal.

The End.

Authored by John K., John CEO, JAM, Gary Z, Jack, Barry, Danny, Howard

Tues
12/8

Main Do you want a birthday present?
If so, what? (No answer means you
want nothing) #4 → go, see me.
P.S. you did promise.

John
Laport
8/11

A Great Story in the True Forum Tradition!
Keep it up GWS (nothing is too crazy for context.)

ANARCHY
NOW!
JEFF

Wed
12/9
GARY?

To Any who worry about the future: I'll
do my best as Activities Coordinator, which
reminds me, who would you (yes, you) like to
see as a speaker next semester (You must suggest
speakers both living and dead).

To those on the Speaker Committee - 8:30
Thursday Night in the Forum - be there!

P.S. I'm on another of my great Hurray-eyed binges -
43 hours without sleep thus far. I must lose my consciousness soon.

9/1/80
112346

JERIANNE - THE FORUM MAY NOT
BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY
ACTIONS OCCURRING OUTSIDE OF
THE OFFICIAL BOUNDARIES SET
BY THE BUILDING RHD AND TOWTY.
IT MAY ALSO NOT BE HELD RESPONSIBLE
FOR ACTIONS OF IT'S MEMBERS OUTSIDE
OF THE 'FORUM PROPER' ON THEIR OWN
TIME

DON'T GET MAD —
GET EVEN !



THE ADVENTURES OF
KEITH AND CRUDD

ZOD

BASED BY REY

"CLICK! ..."
"SHIT!"
"BLEW IT AGAIN, HUH KEITH?" I ASKED
"GOD-DAMNED-NOTHER-FUCKING-SON-OF-A-BITCH
LOOK CYLINDER KEEPS SLIPPING!"
"YOU WANT A #2 SPOON?"
"HELL NO - I KNOW WHAT I'M DOIN!"
"WATCH IT; SOMEONE'S COMIN!"
"BOYTON! JUST WHEN I WAS GETTIN' DERE!"
"WHY HELLO OFFICER. TICKLE YOUR ASS WITH A
FEATHER?"
"WHAT!"
"I SAID, 'HOW'S THE WEATHER?'"
"LOOK HERE, BOY. DON'T GIVE ME NONE O'
THAT SASS."
"SORRY OFFICER, IT WONT HAPPEN AGAIN!"

ANALOG BY JEFF

"OHH"

"CROTCH LICKING PINK SPATERS!"

"WHAT?"

"THERE'S A PILE OF THE FRIPING WALL IN THE COOLERS
PSS OF MY STINKING PANTS."

"THEY PULL IT OUT."

"IT'S COVERED WITH SHIT!"

"THAT'S YOUR SHIT, BUZO. YOU CRAPED IN YOUR PANTS YOU
FRUITCAKE!"

"OH SHIT!"

"OH ME."

"HEAD OFF!"

"BY WHOM?"

"WHAT IS IT, YOU DIAB FACK. YOU LOW EVEN THE TINY
BULL-STABING, PENETRATED, NORN"

"YOU STAY THAT FAR FROM THE WALL, AND MURDER!"

"OH."

"LOOK VANTS AROUND THE DOOR!"

"IT'S OPEN?"

"NO THE WALLS GONE. THE DOOR IS STILL THERE"

"KUD - EM - PUCK!"

"WHAT?"

"ARABIC!"

"I DIDN'T KNOW YOU KNEW ARABIC!"

"I DON'T!"

"OF ALL THE SINGING-ANDING QUEES LICKING...
DARTING DOOR!"

"SHIT - PISS - PUCK - CRAT - KODSOLKOR - AUTOBUCKER
TITS. FURT - TUD - TWAT."

"AND IT'S GOT FURTHER AND NO CYNDIA!"

"IN 14.11.11, WE GOT OUT OF JEWELRY SHIT."

"I'LL KICK IT WITH MY ATHLETIC FOOT!"

"You didn't get it, did you?"
 "I'll get it."
 "Dipshit."
 "FUCK YOU."
 "ASS WIFE."
 "TWT."
 "I LIKE THIS."
 "I SAID TWT."
 "BEST OFF."
 "PVD."

~~CONTINUED~~
 CONTINUED IN VOLUME 1 OF
 THE MISADVENTURES

OF
 KEITH
 +
 CRUD

IF IT ANY HERE,
 IT'S AT MARGARET'S SUITE -

12-10
 6:32 PM.

All - No one writes in the log book anymore! It's depressing. There's nothing to respond to except Roy's unceasing lust for vengeance (of which I grow weary) and a group of VERY STRANGE stories. Argh!

This loose log binder is falling apart. I suggest we return the spiral to the old binder (the one with the log on it) before it gets destroyed.

Monday is Paul's birthday. He'd never tell you himself, so I'll do it for him.

Meryl - Happy belated birthday. I was in lab for 4 hours and missed it.

John Kupper - There is no reason to skip all this perfectly good space in the book. I'm not too crazy about your poem, either, but it's better than anything I could do.

- Penelope

12/19/81 8:15 pm.

Even a moon, a full moon, ~~veiled~~ veiled by clouds shall stop me. ~~is~~

P.S. I'm a lunatic... it means nothing.

I'm hot.
I'm tired.
I'm hungry.
I'm cold.
I'm tense.
I'm full.

I. A.M. Darryl. ZAWNE
You. Are. Not. Going.
To. Have. The. Best.
Of. Me!!

12/10/81 8:20 PM

WELL, DARRYL, YOU SEE I'S LIKE THIS. MARTIN HAS HIS GREEN SHIRT. I HAVE AN A BEERAGE, AND YOU HAVE A NEW

SCORONSTRAND THROMPOSIA. WIKILAW EQUUSION + 2017H
LAWER TOLLEVER

TO ALL

HOO HAA! I'VE READ ALL 17

LOS BOOKS AT THIS POINT IN TIME, ET.

WINGING DAWN AGAIN ILLIGIBLE ENTRIES

byastebop 

The pen strokes light the printed page,
Of what it writes no one can say,
Of flowers brown or withered stems,
Of heroes brave at fightings end,
Of truth strummed clear on golden lyres,
Now who can read the poet's fire

John Kupper ^(this one written)
c. 1980

Meryl - I HAVE A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR YOU. I'VE
HAD IT SINCE MONDAY. WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN
HIDING? AH WELL, IF YOU DON'T WANT THE FIG NEWTONS,
I'LL EAT THEM. I NOW WIE ME HENCE, HOMEWARD.
STEVE

Perianne -

12/14/81

I have some more reading
for you! Yes, it's yet another John
Dryden Poem whose lines you
must peruse. I have the com-
plete reading sheet in my room.
-ALISA

12/4
2nd PM. NAME, YOU NIMNUL!

Alisa - Robin will give me the report
sometime this afternoon. I'll call you
then.

Danny - Happy birthday. I probably won't
be able to make it to your party (I'm
sure you don't really want me there
anyway), but have a good time.

Paul - Happy birthday. You'd better be
at the meeting tonight or we'll come looking
for you...



All - This card is for you... I couldn't afford to get cards for everyone. Please don't be insulted if you didn't get one, I just had to keep the list to a manageable length.

To The Forum:

Season's Greetings
with very best wishes
for your happiness in the New Year

I'm gonna miss this place. Keep
in touch and thanks for the last
2 1/2 years of my life.

Pennino

* And now for something completely different... A NOTE ABOUT TONIGHT'S MEETING
We will not be discussing the Constitution tonight. The Committee report will be read and it will be discussed at the first meeting of next semester and voted on at the second meeting. The report is rather lengthy and you deserve time to properly digest it. Robin will post a copy down here and she will tell you how you can obtain one of your very own.

Dansey - You must now write a two-hundred page thesis on the philosophies of life expressed in all seventeen logbooks, explaining in detail the individual philosophies of every Forum member from Jim Frankel on and the collective philosophy of the Forum as a social entity and how it has changed over the course of history. Include footnotes; typed, double-spaced.
-Perianne

12/14 #4 - as per your last entry re: my birthday
please see me.

myself

MARK PLACED ON THE FORUM TABLE, I THEN
PICK UP IT UP. MARK SAID WORDS TO

Agenda... Science Fiction Forum Meeting, 14 December, 1981.

- 1 Minutes (Lisa)
- 2 Treasurer's Report (Alysa)
- 3 Librarian's Report (Cliff)
- 4 Speakers Committee Report (Gary)
- 5 Constitutional Renewal Committee Report (Robin)
- 6 Minority Report (Lisa and G.)
- 7 New Business

12-14-81

* IMPORTANT * FORUM MEMBERS READ THIS.

1740 hrs

AT APPROXIMATELY 1730 HRS (5³⁰ PM)

KURT S., BRUCE AND MYSELF (HOWARD) WERE SITTING DOWN HERE. IN WALKS POPE, DARRLYE, AND MARK WALK IN. MARK CARRIES IN TWO SNOWBALLS, ~~AND DARRLYE~~ AS SHIRTIE I TELL HIM TO TAKE THE SNOWBALLS OUT OF THE FORUM, HE ASKS WHY. I RESPOND, THAT NO FOOD OR LIQUIDS ARE PERMITTED IN THE FORUM. HE LAUGHS. I ASK HIM ~~FOR~~ MAIN TO DISPOSE OF THE SNOWBALLS A SECOND TIME. DURING MY SAYING THIS, ONE SNOWBALL IS PASSED AROUND, I AM HANDED IT. I THROW IT OUTSIDE THE FORUM DOOR. THE OTHER SNOWBALL, ~~WHEN~~ MARK PLACED ON THE FORUM TABLE, I THEN PICK UP IT UP. MARK SAYS WORDS TO

21NT THE EFFECT, GIVE ME THAT, ITS MINE.

HE ALSO PUNCHES A FEW TIMES. I FALL.

I GET UP. HE PUNCHES ME AGAIN, FROM
BEHIND, HITTING MY NECK/HEAD REGION. KIKK
S. RESTRIANS ME.

~~THE ABOVE WRITTEN IS FOR INFORMATION~~

~~PLEASE~~ SINCE I AM OF THE OPINION
THAT MARK (AND HIS TEMPER) CANNOT BE
TRUSTED UNDER NORMAL CONDITIONS DOWN
HERE, I HAVE WRITTEN THE ABOVE
AS AN ALERT.

HOWARD ZVE WERTENTIL

12/14/81

JRM

I

YAN

What

I

YAN

All: Who will be going to see ~~at~~
"Radolph, the fed Nosed hamster" at
Kolly tonight at 8:00 pm. I expect
Bap to be there!
John K.: The life and the song that you
sing are all on a path to lead you through
the questions raised. Never be heart or
take yourself too seriously for others for that
matter) ie: be of good cheer.

And now...

12/14

A rebuttal to the Howard Warkentil entry.
Here is what is true in his entry:

- ① I entered the Forum with Mark and Daryl.
- ② Howard was down here with Kurt and Bruce.
- ③ Mark did have two snowballs.

Unfortunately, the rest is lies -
apparently the imaginings of a terribly
diseased mind. Howard, acting very paranoid,
suddenly went totally schizophrenic,
lashing out wildly, yelling, "get it off!
get it off!" and later yelling, "Mamma!
Mamma! Where's my mamma!". He eventually
calmed down. Apparently in his paranoid
state he had imagined Mark threatening
him in some way, and thus his entry.

Howard is very sick - be nice to him.
- August Persona

12/14 Mark: DUMB!

- Kurt

12/14 Kurt: YES
PERRIANNE: I FEEL NEGLECTED. NO CARD.



Be Lappy
Have fun
First-fuck your sister

17-DEC-81

Kevin: the entry is Dave's (Roger's), not Marc's, if I am not mistaken.
cliff

NOTICE
FOR SALE —

BLAUPUNKT SERIES 16

AM/FM/FM STEREO / CASSETTE DECK

AUTO REVERSE - INFINITY LOOP

AUTOMATIC NOISE REDUCTION

FF/REV/RESET SINGLE SWITCH

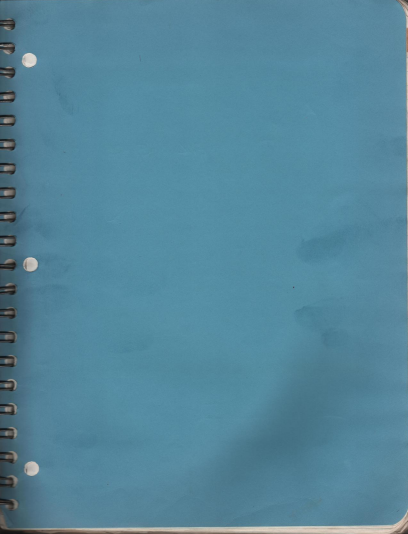
~~25~~ 25 WATTS PER CHANNEL

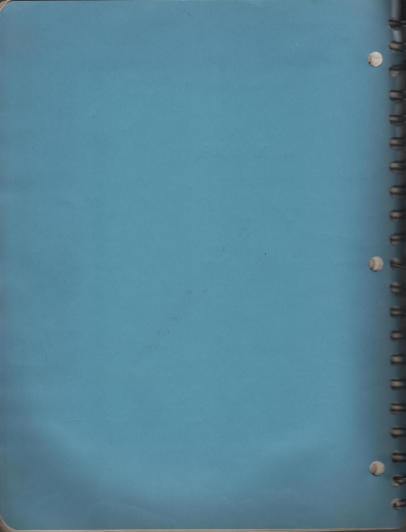
w/SLIP MOUNT

ASKING \$100.00 / ORIG PRICE \$329.00 NEW

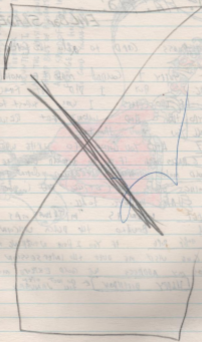
P.S.: IT IS NOT HOT!

Roy





We will depart for Union at 6:30
for "The Life of Brian", For the 7:00 showing
that started at 9.15 |



To all Forum members
Have a Happy Holiday! Hopefully I'll see you all
next semester.

To HZW - (REGARDING YOUR BLUE MAGIC MARKER ENTRY)

HA! HA! HA!

—EVIL BOB SLADE

12-16-51
John
a Christmas card to all the forum →

GARY - Sorry I couldn't make it for Monday's
MEETING but I did get final

DRAFTS OF THE Letters I was supposed to send

ILL type them AND WORK OUT RESULTS

ILL call you AND JAN to

DANNY ARE YOU GOING TO WRITE WITH PORMANUS

SAID 6 PAGES EACH IF YOU DO I WOULD LIKE TO SEE IT.

IT WOULD MAKE WONDERFUL (HCHG) material for an

UP COMING short story (217426) THAT I'M WORKING ON.

ALL HAPPY HOLIDAYS TO ALL.

MARGARET WHEN IS "MITRAS MAS AND SATUBALIA?"

ALYSA BOUAKO THE BLACK UNICORN

MARYL ^{and} PAPA IF YOU 2 HAVE NOTHING TO DO

COULD VISIT ME OUTSIDE THE INTERSESSION MARYL

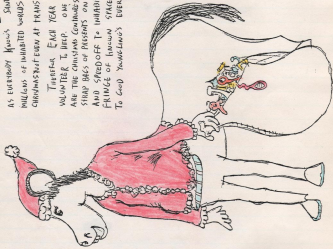
HAS MY ADDRESS WE COULD EXPLORE MY DUNGEON

LIST HAPPY BIRTHDAY ← DO NOT ^{OPEN} JANUARY

THE CHRISTMAS CENTAURE

AS EVERYBODY KNOWS SANTA CAN'T GET TO THE
MILLIONS OF INHABITED WORLDS IN THE SIMPLE MERE OF
CHRISTMAS EVE AT TRANS LIGHT SPEED'S

THEREFOR EACH YEAR THOUSAND'S OF CENTAURES
VOLUNTEER TO HELP. ONE OF THOSE UNMERRY
ARE THE CHRISTMAS CENTAURES. THESE PEOPLE
STRAP BAGS OF PRESENTS ON THEIR BACKS
AND SPEED OFF TO INHABITED PLANETS ON THE
FRINGE OF KNOWN SPACE. BRINGING TOYS
TO GOOD YOUNG LINGS EVERY WHERE !



Handwritten signature

12/17

↑
they are
everywhere

As you probably all know by now, such groups as the Mafia, the US. government, INTERCOM, KCUF, and hundreds of others are merely "front" groups for a much more powerful but secret group: the A.I.S.B. (Ancient Illuminated Secret of Bavaria). Stony Brook University is also probably controlled by them - they are everywhere. (Has anyone noticed that this is Log #17?)

≡ However, who controls the A.I.S.B.? is there another secret group that controls these secret groups (such as the OLL and EEP)? Why did they kill Paul McCartney - was he getting too close to the truth? Hmm. Frankly, I don't think I have a chance of finding out.

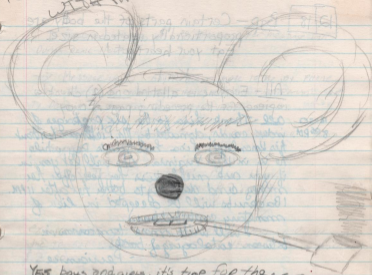
Knowing all major groups (except for one!!) are controlled by the A.I.S.B. there are only two options. Left - seek them out and join them, or seek them out and destroy them. Or, of course, you could just ignore them and pretend they don't exist. (Who really shot JFK?)

Such folly is not open to the inquisitive mind - to have your life controlled by a giant puppet-master.

ANARCHY NOW!

- Lorraine Rederastia.

TO KURT
WITH THANK



Yes, boys and girls, it's time for the...

KURTQUETEER CLUB

(SING)

KAY YOU ARE K-U-R

TEE TEE AITCH T-T-H

EEE EEE AEE AEE ESS E-E-A-RS

KURT THE EARS, KURT THE EARS,

FOREVER PICKING UP THE SIX HIGH

12 | 18

Bap - Certain parts of the body are proportionally related in size.
Eat your heart out!

- Kurt

All - Everyone is allotted one (1) chuckle a piece for the preceding page. Enjoy.

12-20
8:06 PM.

all - Thank Lisa for the six packages of index cards, donated by Mr. Pickerman (without his knowledge). Lisa has Tom's Roy while he is in West Virginia. She will let you in if you ask nicely, kiss for feet, offer her money and don't try to bother her after 11 PM. (Backrubs will be accepted in lieu of monetary contributions.)

I will write more tomorrow in between cataloging of books.

- Penianne

To those who think it concerns them:

1) No, Roy, Janet & I have not been making a threesome, Roy & Janet have been making a twosome. Any rumors to the contrary are false.

2) Yes, I have been clawing Roy half to death. This amuses me. Besides, I'm short on small, helpless animals if this offends any one's sensibilities, tough.

Morgan

12/20/81
Pen

ATTENTION FORM MEMBERS

THIS IS A SERIOUS

ENTRY.

I will be charging \$1.00 DOLLAR per message unit
DURING PEAK HOURS.

→ MESSAGE UNIT: Any Request made to me, BY PHONE
WHILE I'm in my room, TO CHECK WHO'S IN THE FRAM. OR
TO RECORD A MESSAGE TO ANYBODY IN THE FRAM.

→ PEAK HOURS: Between 5:00pm - 11:00pm weeknights during
my semester.

RATES FOR OFF-PEAK HOURS
ARE DOUBLE (\$2.00)

EXAMPLE IF YOU CALL ME AT 3:00 AM AND ASK
ME TO SEE WHO'S IN THE FRAM YOU WILL BE CHARGED
\$2.00.

I AM DEAD SERIOUS!

THIS IS CHEAPER THAN BELL TELEPHONE SERVICE I HAVE
NO MONTHLY MAINTENANCE FEE. NO BASIC CHARGE. NO
CONTRACT CHANGE. THE OTHER ALTERNATIVE IS TO
DO IT YOURSELF OR

DON'T CALL
ME!

I AM NOT A PATIENTLY MESSAGE DELIVERER!

The previous was a serious entry

From KLISA

12-21

3⁰⁰ PM.

Lisa - What about requests in writing (or Braille) or on tape? Seriously, though, you should not even bother to change a fee, you ought to simply refuse to deliver messages!

All - I will be moving out permanently in two days (Wednesday night). Despite their best efforts, Stony Brook has been unable to find sufficient cause to keep me here, so I am graduating. The past 3.5 years will not be forgotten and the 2.5 years I have spent in the Forum will doubtless provide me with an endless supply of amusing anecdotes for the senior citizens' home (or wherever). I'll be back to visit semi-regularly next semester (I don't know when), but after that I may never have a chance to return (depending on where I go to school). I will miss (almost) all of you and the books, the leg, and the courses.

By the way, Cliff and I may be getting a room for Chicon (Walden) and are looking for one or two others to share the expenses (initial outlay) and probably crashes as well. If you are interested, contact me. My address is:

122 Goshmans Lane

Plainview, N.Y. 11803,

and my phone number is:

516-433-9077 (Don't call after

seven p.m. or my Dad will kill you!)

CHRISTMAS 1999

Have a joyous intercession. Feel free to visit me (call just for an invitation). I wish you all the best of luck in your future endeavours.

- Penelope

12-21-99
John

THE WINTER ~~SOLAR~~ SOLSTICE

twos the week before CHRISTMAS

and all THROUGH THE FOREM

not a creature was STUPID

not EVEN A DOPUM & THIS IS NOT MY IDEAL

THE GLEETING ARROYS WER OCCURED WITH CARO

IN HOTO'S just GUARDER HILMUS [of SHIP JOURNAL]

WOULD SOIN DE THERE

] SAT IN MY CHARACTER SENSORS ATONE

when ALL OF A Sudden the watery BOZOR

CAVE such a CLATTER

THE I JUMPER IN MY SUTTER

to GO AND see WHO'S THE MATTER

(Ain't too engine fallout)

BUT I DIDN'T DISMAY I SOON

HARLED A FRIENDLY [I MEXED A DE. and it came up friendly]

DRAGON who BROCKED ME HERE

I ARRIVED JUST IN TIME TO SEE TRANSPORTA BEEN

MILKING - a HAY/ SLAY and 8 NUBEN PUNCH

FOUNDERING [now you know WHY REAR'S nose grows]

out of the ~~same~~ vehicle HOPED OUSLEOUS

small ELF [no that's REQUEST] or... a

Jolly old ELF

THE I had to laugh IN SATE of MYSELF

He said not a word as he winter

IN THE Long BOON

THIS MESSAGE to ALL

HAPPY CHRISTMASS

to ALL
MERRY NEW YEAR to AND HAPPY HANUKHAH

[Dad - Look AT ME I JUST TRANSCRIBED THE THING

HAPPY HOLIDAYS to THE ENTIRE forum

John (CEO GNET)

IS IT YOUR 10TH BIRTHDAY? 1960 BY AD 54Y HOLLOW...

94 MOUNTAIN AVE FARMINGDALE NY 11735 516-776-1657

$$2^{2100} + 3^{546} + 11^9 + 17^{221} - 6$$

To All: This is my Christmas message and complete instruction for your own hypodrive. Have fun decoding!! Don't drop a digit anywhere, you might come up with the complete works of the 17th Martian orchestra.

12-22
8:50 PM

All - Since we have so little SCIENCE FICTION in the logbook, I think I should do my part to alleviate this situation. This is the story I submitted to Ring, which they rejected as "inappropriate." I'd notice that none of us has seen Rap + Hugh's writing story. Could this be because they are ashamed of it or something? I wonder... Anyway, here's my story.

Author

I am a writer. Ever since I was a little girl all I wanted to do was write. I started off fairly typically, I guess. In fourth grade I wrote silly little poems about camels. In fifth grade I wrote free verse. In sixth grade I wrote my first short story. In junior high I wrote plays. By the time I graduated high school I was writing full-length novels. When I graduated from college I had completed my first trilogy.

At first, I had a hard time getting my works published. I was certainly not unique in that respect; every beginning writer has trouble getting published. I still remember the first piece I had published; it was one of my camel poems. We had a class newspaper and my poem was in it. Looking back, I don't understand why. It was a terrible poem. You don't believe me? I'll prove it then! I have a copy of it right here —

The camel stands
On empty sands
And shows his hump
To an Arabian gump.

The sheik he sees
The camel's fleas
And runs away
To keep them at bay.

Fortunately, I soon discovered that my talents were in the writing of prose, not poetry. ~~Of course~~ at the time, I was overwhelmed with pride — seeing my name in print and all.

My first professional sale came some time later. In my junior year of high school, I sold a novella to Isaac Asimov's *Science Fiction Magazine*. I was paid what seemed like a fortune and realized that I could do this for a living.

It was a revelation to me. I had always thought of my writing as a pleasant diversion, a hobby. To be able to work at the one thing I loved most seemed too good to be true. I was afraid that my first sale had been a fluke, that I'd never get anything else published.

HAPPY CHRISTMAS

My fears were eased when the acceptances began pouring in. I sold ten stories that year and my original novella almost won the Nebula Award. The next year I sold only eight pieces, but one was a novel, serialized in Analog. I was soon the richest person in my graduating class.

In college I got the letter from Bantam. They wanted to publish my novel in paperback. By this time I had hired my literary agent, Paul Summers, and he negotiated a terrific deal. The novel was a million-seller and (finally) won a Nebula. This book alone financed my college education.

I spent all my free time working on my trilogy (and managed to publish another novel I had written in high school). After much spirited bidding and haggling over paperback rights and percentages, Paul presented me with a contract with Doubleday that made me a fortune.

The trilogy was a smash. (As of last Tuesday, it's on its seventeenth press run.) It won a Hugo and a Nebula and made my name a household word (like Alka-Seltzer). I was now both rich and famous.

I moved into a nice house in Muttontown and furnished it lavishly. I had the grounds (all seven acres) relandscaped. I hired servants and settled into a life of luxury.

Of course, I didn't stop writing. I was working on a series of books about the history of the universe (from Big bang to big bang) when the letter came. At the time, it didn't seem like a big deal. I wanted to throw it out and forget about it, but Paul convinced me to agree to it.

Comari wanted me to write a brief, autobiographical sketch to accompany one of my short stories. I had never written about myself before. None of my works were written in the first person. In fact, I had never even used the names of real people for my characters. I guess that's why it took me so long to discover my Power. Oops! I'm getting ahead of myself. I'd better start at the beginning.

My parents were both orphans. They grew up in the same orphanage and eventually married. I was an only child, and had no other relatives. I was a pretty lonely kid; maybe that's why I withdrew into my writing.

Anyway, they had an unhappy marriage. Dad began to drink heavily. When I was twelve he died in an automobile accident — he drove his car into a storage tank containing liquified natural gas. Seventeen people were killed along with him.

After that Mother was never the same. It took time for her condition to deteriorate, but by the time I graduated from high school, she was committed to a mental hospital. I used to drive out to visit her once a month.

With a background like mine, it's not surprising that I sort of stretched the truth a little for the Comari piece. I wrote that my father had died in Vietnam and that my mother died of cancer. No harm done, I thought. After all, I couldn't very well tell the world that Dad was a husband and Mother was a lion.

I mailed it off to Comari with hardly a second

thought. My life went on as usual. I went to see Mother; she barely recognized me and ranted about ants devouring her skin. Some things never change, or do they?

The day after Corassi printed my article I went to visit ~~my~~ Mother again. She wasn't there! In fact, the people at the hospital had never heard of her. I had a sudden, terrible thought and rushed over to the town hall to check the death records. My mother had died ten years ago of cancer.

At first I didn't believe it. I visited the cemetery where Dad was buried. His grave was right where it should have been, but it was decorated with one of those little American flags reserved for veterans of wars. Next to his headstone was another stone, about the same age, with my mother's name on it. I began to suspect that I was losing my sanity.

I don't really remember what happened next. I think I blacked out. Later I found myself lying across my mother's grave, clawing at the dirt and sobbing hysterically. When I realized how foolish I looked, I got up and walked purposefully back to my car.

I drove home carefully, knowing full well that in my present state an accident would not be unlikely. Even so I nearly plowed into a stopped school bus. By the time I pulled into my driveway, I was shaking uncontrollably.

I ran into the house and dashed up the stairs to my study, drawing strange looks from the servants. My hands trembled as I searched through the pile of ~~my~~ unpaid bills on my desk. I was as brazen as finding what I was looking for and

way of not finding it.

There it was, underneath this month's phone bill, my monthly statement from the hospital for Mother's treatment. I was ~~not~~ losing my mind. I almost wished I was; the truth was far more frightening. I had killed my mother!

I locked myself in my room for three weeks, not leaving even for meals. I saw no one save the maid who brought up my food and tried to tidy up the room a bit. I must have thrown her out at least twenty times; I'm surprised she didn't quit on me.

Eventually I could no longer ignore my obligations. The phone rang so much that I finally had to answer it. Paul had been trying to reach me for weeks. Everyone had loved the bio in Coram and they wanted more.

I flatly refused. I felt that I had already screwed things up enough. Then I relented. Perhaps I could fix everything by telling the truth about my past.

I wrote a short article for Coram stating that Mother hadn't died but was a mental patient. I also included some background info (like a few camel poems and some samples of free verse). Somehow they forgot to send me the galley, so the actual article took me by surprise.

They had cut the part about my mother! I was furious. I called Coram and demanded to talk to the editor. When I complained about the cuts, he seemed confused. "We printed it word for word," he said. "We did not touch it."

Now I was confused. I asked him to send me the manuscript. Three days later I got it. Sure enough, it hadn't been edited. The paragraphs about Motter simply weren't there. I was sure I had typed them in. In fact, they were on the carbon. They just weren't on the original. Something was very wrong.

I tried again. I wrote a letter to the editor explaining the truth about Motter. They never got it; Combs received an empty envelope. I mailed them the carbon. It, too, vanished. I called the editor and tried to read it to him; he couldn't hear me. I drove over to talk to him personally. My words were changed as they came out of my mouth. We had a fascinating discussion about my new story ideas. By this time realized that I could not retract what I had written. Motter was determined to be dead.

The whole experience left me badly shaken. I probably would have withdrawn into another bout of depression if it hadn't been for all the work I'd let pile up during my last depressive episode. If I didn't start to answer my mail soon, I would be buried under a ton of paper in less than a month. I hadn't seen the top of my desk in six weeks.

I decided that the logical thing for me to do was to answer all those letters and get back to my future history series. Maybe if I became deeply involved in my work, I could forget that I had committed matricide. After all, it had always worked before. Whenever some-

thing unpleasant had happened to me in the past, was able to drive it from my mind by throwing myself into my writing. It almost worked.

I wrote the entire second volume of my series and even caught a glimpse of my desktop. After a month I thought I'd forgotten. Then I looked at a calendar and discovered it was Mother's birthday. I cried for twelve hours. Paul stopped by and after coolly appraising the situation, recommended a good psychiatrist. This brought back even more memories of Mother and set me off into near-hysteria. He left, shaking his head and muttering about how he should have become an accountant.

Eventually, though, I got over my mother's death. They say that time heals all wounds, and I guess it does. In my case, I rather suspect it was more curiosity than time. I really tried to forget the terrible power I had but I could not. I began to wonder what its limitations were — how far I could push it. After all, I am a science fiction writer. I had the opportunity to live an SF story. It was irresistible.

My mind wandered through all sorts of bizarre scenarios. What if Kennedy hadn't been assassinated, or Germany had won the first world war, or chimpanzees had evolved faster than humans, and so on, ad nauseum. I was limited only by my imagination, which, as you have probably ascertained, is extremely active. In fact, on more than one

occasion, it has proven to be far too overstated.)

The prospects were so attractive that I immediately set to work on a short story. Pulling a history of World War I off my bookshelf, I began to dig out the information I needed. After extensive research, I wrote what I considered to be a definitive work. I reversed the outcomes of several major battles and the final victory was reversed as a result.

After a while, I began to realize that this piece would be considerably longer than a short story. I then decided to stretch it into a book of "nonfiction." I titled it *The Effects of the World War on Present-Day World Politics* and sent it to several publishers myself. (Paul had refused to have anything to do with it.)

At first the publishing houses didn't know what to make of it. It looked like a lengthy historical monograph, but the idea was straight out of SF. I eventually got it published after I explained that it was a joke of sorts. I even managed to have them omit the "science fiction" designation from the jacket.

On the day it was released, nothing happened. On the day after it was released, nothing happened. In fact, the book had absolutely no effect on the state of current affairs. It didn't even sell. (At last count, 203 copies of the first printing had been sold nation-wide.) It was a colossal failure.

Fortunately, I had completed my future history series (five volumes) and the first book had been released shortly after the ill-fated tome.

The Rise and Fall of the Planet Earth was a tremendous best-seller and a critical success. At least my reputation was secure.

The total lack of impact of my book left me somewhat puzzled. I couldn't figure out what had gone wrong. Perhaps the Power had been a one-time accident. Or maybe I had lost it. On the other hand, it could be limited in scope by certain sets of circumstances. If this were so, I should be able to determine the extent of these limits. I set out to do just that.

My first thought was that I could only alter events that occurred during my lifetime. I wrote a short "science" article on the medical miracle that saved J.F.K.'s life. It was well-received. Everyone thought it a delightful hoax. Kennedy was still dead.

I was not yet ready to admit defeat. If it wasn't the time of an event that mattered, maybe it was something else. Perhaps I could only change my own life. Remembering my past experiences, I decided to test this hypothesis carefully, with a minute (but unimportant) detail. In an intro to a story in The Magazine of Fantasy and Science Fiction (known as F+S+F to those of us in the trade), I wrote that I was a natural redhead. The morning after it appeared, I awoke to find my brown hair had turned auburn overnight. My Power was not gone!

The realization hit me with such force that it took me several days to recover. I could ~~change~~ change my own life simply by writing about it. It

was an awesome prospect. I wondered if I shouldn't forget about the whole thing before I ruined my life completely, but, once again, I succumbed to the irresistible temptation.

By now you may have a rather poor opinion of my character. I probably don't seem ~~very strong-willed~~ ^{strong-willed} to you, but if you really knew me, you would find that this isn't really true. I have a great deal of self-~~control~~ ^{discipline}, when I feel it is necessary. In this case, I did not. I honestly thought I could handle it.

I know, it was a dumb thing to think. So maybe I'm not very smart, or at least I wasn't at the time. Now, of course, I'm much wiser.

Looking back, I can see that I made a really stupid decision. I don't really understand how it happened. I mean, I should have known. Hadn't I grown up reading science fiction? Between Frankenstein and Father of Heaven I should have been warned. I guess the excitement and the range of fantastic possibilities got the better of me.

And now it's too late. I have managed to mess up my life to such an extent that nothing I write can fix things. "How could this happen?" you ask. I've been asking myself the same thing. It was all rather sudden.

I started off slowly, increasing my wealth, winning a Pulitzer, marrying Paul. My tastes began to get more and more exotic and my writing became more and more fanciful. After my racehorse won the Kentucky Derby and I won the Nobel prize in literature, Paul got fed up

12/23/81
Part 1
with me. He ranted and raved about how
wasn't the girl that he'd married and how he
wanted out of our marriage. He insulted me
and my writing abilities. He said if it wasn't
for him I'd still be an unknown, starving
aspiring writer with very little talent and a
lot of debt. And then he told me I was short.

Well, that really got me mad. I said some
things to him that weren't exactly friendly, either.
I called him a leech who lived off my talent.
I said he was a lousy leech. I told him he
was totally useless. He just stared at me and
calmly related the details of his affair with the
maid. I slapped him across the face and he
punched me in the mouth, breaking my jaw.

It was when I was in the hospital with my
jaw wired shut that I decided to get even. I fired
him as my agent and fired his toughest com-
petitor. Then I bent an article to Saturday Review
entitled "On Grief and Dying" where I told how
hard it was for me to face my widowhood. I
must have been half-mad with anger.

When I regained my sanity it was too late.
The article had already been published and Paul
was dead. Admittedly, he wasn't exactly the perfect
husband, but I loved him. It's hard even for me
to put into words the feelings of guilt and grief I
felt then and still feel now. The English lan-
guage lacks the necessary vocabulary.

I got over ~~my~~ grief enough to return home
and try to sort out the pieces of my life. I
resolved never to write another word. When
you've been burned twice you seldom go

back for a third pass at the flame. Unfortunately, I found that I couldn't help myself. I could no more stop writing than breathing; writing was my life. I knew that the temptation to meddle with the "natural" course of events would get the better of me someday and I didn't know what to do to prevent it.

With no brilliant ideas, I started to write this autobiography. I don't know what I expected to get out of it. I had a vague notion that if I told the whole truth and could see it in black and white, a solution might occur to me.

For the first time in my life, something finally worked out the way I wanted it to. You see, this story is going to be published in *Qconia* (where all the trouble began) next month and I am going to suffer from the most severe and prolonged case of writer's block ever known to history. I will never be able to write another word (except to sign my name to contracts and checks) for the rest of my life —.

-Pernianne Durie,
Forum President, 1981.

12/23/81

Part 1

An inter-session present from Jack
Another Sci-Fi Story folks: (Augh!)

Tab Scott knew he was in trouble only after he woke up. How he became unconscious was still a mystery to him. There was nothing he could do for another 45 minutes, so he thought back on what had happened in the last 24 hours (if that time span could be applied?).

Dr. Tab C. Scott - the new member of the Board of Directors for the Sam Houston Research Center Dallas, Texas, (still staying) had just attended his first meeting. He had learned of several new experiments being conducted at the center. 2 of which he himself had been closely involved with. One was a matter transmitter. The other was a protective force field.

Tab scratched his head and decided to get back to work. His assistant Pete went to the belt prototype and pleaded it on.

Suddenly Pete snatched his hand away from the device and shook it. He explained he had gotten a strong electric charge from it. Apparently it had blown another nice coil. They spent 15 full minutes replacing it.

Tab slowly smiled, he was convinced his idea of testing with devices at once was finally at a point of being tried. In fact he would try it NOW. He sent Pete on a wild goose chase for spare nice coils should the 2 remaining coils fail.

The transmit chamber was set. Tab adjusted the force field controls. He checked his equipment: the survival kit, the mini-recorder for notes, and the belt, with the 2 spare coils in a metal case. He was finally Ready!!!

He set the chamber to transmit with a minute delay, and activated. He then punched the force field controls into the operation mode. Just as the chamber came on, the belt arched.

Tab had awoken to the sound of a computer and Clartons. The computer calmly stated over and over:

"Earth planetary craft N2839 on safty district reentry course 48 minutes. Earth planetary craft N2839... 47 minutes." Tab could clearly see the earth below. This was no simulation. Tab knew the shield could not protect him from the heat of reentry thus his fate would be a mystery. Every item with him would be burned beyond recognition.

Another smile crossed Tabs face he cracked the crafts message pod bay and found 3 had been left aboard. He could leave his message tapes to solve the mystery.

Tab's final hour of life was spent happily reporting his last test of the Belt as the ship began to burn away around him. he would have been proud to have learned the belt survived 5 full seconds after the main crafts destruction!

Continued 2/11/82

4:16 AM
12/27/81

WELL, ITS JST ABOUT TIME TO END MY FIRST SEMESTER AND VANISH BACK INTO THEETHER FOR A FEW WEEKS. IF ANYONE WHO CARES TO KNOW SHOULD HAPPEN TO READ THE LOG BOOK OVER INTER SASSION, MY HOME PHONE IS 581-2735. PEOPLE ON THE SPEAKER COMMITTEE KEEP ME INFORMED IF ANYTHING OR ANYBODY INTERESTING POPS UP.

NOW FOR SOMETHING TOTALLY POINTLESS:

THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS
 I WAS WALKING THROUGH THE
 HALLWAY WITH MY BAG OF BOOKS
 AND I HEARD A CLATTER
 I FELT OFF THE COUCH TO FIND OUT
 WHAT WAS GOING ON
 AND WHAT TO MY SURPRISE
 I SAW AN OLD GEEKER ON A SKATEBOARD
 PULLED BY TWO
 WITH A THUMB IN HIS EYE AND
 HE RAN AWAY INTO THE NIGHT
 LIKE AN OVERSIZED RAT
 'GOOD DAGO' HE CRIED
 LIKE A BANISHEE FROM HELL
 AND NOT ONLY WAS MY WALLET GONE,
 BUT MY PANTS WERE
 AND MY BOARD WELL!

THAT WAS CERTAINLY FILLY, WASN'T IT? OH WELL
 SEE YA ALL NEXT YEAR - MERRY CHRISTMAS!
 HO HO HO HEE HAW HAH HAH HEE HA!
 BEAN ME A BOARD SCOTTY!
 - GARY

THE END OF 1981. DYE! GEORGE.

\$112.24 NO CHANGE THAT. RETROSPECTIVE, IF YOU WILL. WHAT HAPPENED? IN
 100 FOUR MONTHS THE FORUM AND ITS MEMBERS HAVE UNDERGONE DRASTIC CHANGES
 02:45 FIRST, THE LOCK-KEY SCHTICK. LIMITED ACCESS. THAT DIED AFTER WE

IMPRESSED THE LOCK. THEN THE HIGH SECURITY CYLINDER.
THEN KURT CLOSED US DOWN ON FALSE PRETENSES. SOMEONE
PHONES ME IN. WE OPEN IT UP AGAIN. BY NOW, THE DAMAGE
IS DONE. EVERYBODY SEPERATES. WHATS LEFT BEGINS
MUTUAL BACKSTABBING. FIGHTS. GENERAL BAD FEELINGS.

THAT'S ALL OVER NOW. BUT WATCH. PERRIANNE GRADUATES.
CONGRATULATIONS. WELL... HELL, I'LL MISS YOU. HAVE FUN.
BAP WITHDRAWS. WE WARNED YOU. STEVEN DANIEL KINGSLEY,
LEAVES. WHOSE FAULT WAS THAT? SOME OF US WILL MISS YOU.

NOTICE SOMETHING? WE'RE LOSING MEMBERS.

THE FORUM IS DYING. ALMOST 50% OF THE MEMBERSHIP
DONTY SHOW REGULARLY. BOOKS AREN'T BEING CATALOGUED AND
SHELVED. THE ROOM ISN'T BEING CLEANED REGULARLY.

IF NOT FOR MYSELF AND SOME OTHERS, THIS PLACE WOULD
HAVE FADED AWAY, WITH NO HELP FROM YOU.

MAYBE THIS ENTRY WILL DO SOMETHING. (HOPE, HOPE!)
HAPPY HOLIDAYS. IF YOU ARE READING THIS, ACTUALLY,

WELCOME BACK! WHY WEREN'T YOU
HERE SOONER?!!

GEORGE JUNG HING CHIN



Spring Semester '82

Fred: To all who care: I'm back!

My new address (as if any one would visit) is Whitman B35C. The suite door is red and says Patriot Hockey Team. It seems as if I'm living with the entire team.

To be placed on meeting agenda:

- 1) Analog renewal
- 2) F&SF renewal
- 3) NY in 89 report

By the way, I glanced at George's entry. When I entered the forum, we had somewhere around 5 active members, 1 officer who did anything and piles of un-cataloged books. We were in the small room & managed to keep it a big mess. We lost our \$1000 line budget a year later. Why don't I see disaster on the horizon.

I've been here since September '76.

3/something for

WARNING TO ALL:
Don't buy Mess off of a
guy named Greg. It's really
bad - don't waste your \$/€

1-30
11:45 PM

58
All - Stacy and Karin were here but the room was too gross to enter and write in the log. The sewer backed up again, but Tom, Jeff, Fred and Andy cleaned up the place.

[From Lisa: To all: Even though you missed my birthday, I will still accept presents. Otherwise, I hope your vacations were nice. I missed you all. Well, some of you, not all of you.
- Lisa]

All - First meeting Monday, February 1982 at 10 PM. Nominations for President, Vice-President, and Treasurer will be accepted. The (tentative) agenda is posted outside (along with the announcement of the meeting), beside the door.

Fred - I have been cataloging books! More books than you can imagine! You - you - HOBBIT - you!

George - See my entry to Fred.

Cell - Well, off to catalog some more books.

- Phineas

1-31-82

All: Glad to be back (sort of). I mean I was here during vacation working in University Hospital and going home as much as possible, but it didn't seem like so because it was hard.

Notice: Is anyone going to BOSTON?

(February 12-14 or SOMETHING LIKE THAT)

Becky, Zope, Lucia (Bushman), Joe Hall

(Doctor) are going and have a room for crash space, or are at least going to get a room if they can find it profitable (i.e., if people are going to crash). So PLEASE write in the by if you are going and are either offering crash space (because they may want to cash with you and see it) rather

Leave a note in the log.

Complete. If you could let me know by Friday. I can write a note in time. Thank You.

Looking forward to seeing you on 11.

Cliff

1-31 FROM LISA:

10:12 AM

to all (Especially Nancy): We may (Feb + 3) be going to Boston. We do go we wish riders to help pay for our gas. We should know by next Monday.

- K Lisa

1-FEB-82; 2:45 AM

All: I am going to Boston with a friend from Maryland; I believe he has a room. Anyone wanting crash space please see me.

320201102941

HELLO PEOPLES - GOODBYE PEOPLES

LIKE A FOOL, I HAVE ENLISTED FOR THE REMINDER OF THE SEMESTER IN THE C.B.'S - OFF TO PARIS ISLAND! (Scobees) (subbs)

CRAWL MAGGOT!

ROY

GUIL DAN SLADE LAUGH:

Feb 2 82
12:07 PM
10 seconds

HA HA HA HA!

A HA HA HA HA

HO HO HO

• HAR ^{AND B} HE ~~HE~~ HAR HAR!

OR: WELL, I GUESS I'LL BE A WORKING SHAM NOW.
TILL SEPTEMBER, REMEMBER THESE IMMORTAL WORDS
FROM THE ONLY MAN TO KICK HARLAN ELLISON'S DOGS IN
THE GROUND WHEN IT WAS DOWN

I NEVER LIKED YOU!!!

DANNY

P.S. CUFE? WHERE ARE YOU...

1 Feb 82 Jerri: My statement was in answer to George's
statements about the decline of the SPF.

There must have been some cataloging, the
books aren't in boxes any more.

Nancy: Stacy is also offering crash space. Unlike
Jer, Stacy even visits SUSB.

Roy: Enjoy Torchhead Boot.

2-1 FROM LISA:

12:23 PM

I refuse to be awakened at
12:30 at night just because some
bony asshole locked himself out! Do
not bother me after 11:30 P.M. to open
the door!! (Especially if there are people
in here already.)

-K'Lisa

2-1
1:25 PM

All - NO CRASHING!! THIS MEANS YOU! (Ray and George slept here last night in flagrant violation of the rules.) CUT IT OUT!!
- Perriano LOW SES

2-1-82

2 note of the day:

"Oh, if I had done nothing simply from laziness! Heavens, how I should have respected myself, then"

- Fyodor Mikhailovich Dostoevsky
"Notes From Underground"

2-1-82

"Wanda's U" H! EVERYBODY "SPEED'S DOWN"

In future I must have gotten a new Forecast for Christmas

For s-d-sake!! Bet out! (bet the clearing hat, Batman)
Someday, I'll have everything!

J. K. (1982)

Fred:

Daryl: How do you plan on getting votes as vice-president if you enjoy disrupting meetings, not building them.

2-2-82

Jim: I have the shirt for you!
IF I don't see you, please come and find me!

Harry

Fred: Nancy: I can't make the Safety Services meeting. Hotline's having a mandatory meeting next Tuesday. Could you find out if I can take CPR instructor without a valid card (it all expired Dec 31, 1981)?

02021982 20 2851

Hello everyone and welcome back I think. To any who have interest I will not be at Waterloo this Saturday. To any not interested why are you reading this.

Rest best

02021982 20 3109

Fred: They're doing it to me again. I have to add 3 courses and drop two. It turns out I'm too good for my class and have to take advanced swimming. I've got the knowledge for Calculus III. I'm trying to take a 300 level Soc course instead of SOC102. In addition to all this I have to change sections in ECO106. Why are they doing this to me. I had (past tense) a nice schedule. Z

12/18/89 FRED Its obvious why they're doing it to you, ---
GARYs Obvious... really obvious, you shouldn't have to ask.

NEEDS, I must speak to you about all this
activity coordinating stuff, I'll be in the forum
this evening if you happen to be reading this
today (see yesterday, if you time warp a lot)

All: welcome and good tidings. This semester should
prove most interesting (then again, ~~maybe not~~)
Stay chilled, its a beauty way to go.

ALL Why is it that most of the professors who teach my
classes are smokers?

Gary WHAT GOOD ~~things~~ things?

Fred Maybe they all hate the Army.

K'LISA

ALL PLEASE Remember THESE TWO THINGS:

1. IF YOU WANT TO MAKE A MOTION IT MUST BE
WRITTEN OUT AND GIVEN TO ME* BEFORE IT CAN
BE RECOGNISED. MOTIONS NOT RECOGNISED BY THE CHAIR ^{WONT BE} DEBATED.
- 2 YOU ~~MAY~~ HAVE THE FLOOR ONLY ONCE
DURING DEBATE OF A MOTION UNLESS YOU ARE THE ORIGINATOR
OF THE MOTION. TO HAVE THE FLOOR YOU MUST BE
RECOGNISED BY THE CHAIR.

JEFF

* or the secretary

Ha Ha Ha
Wrong
in year

2/3/81
JAM
JAM
Jeff: Sorry I just got so hungry I had to go home, I shall be in touch, but even I will want your phone #. (~~Call~~ Grrrr! goes my stomach)

Jack: I mean, you sleep by, got my WCN card today good for Smithtown. Indoor/outdoor and regular Smithtown 1/2 price Thursday night.

Jack + All: Owen's lecture shall be at 7:30 on Friday. I shall be here earlier. Also How about 8:30 PM Monday nights, - 6? PM Weds for meetings?

2/3/82
JAM: 1) It is not 2/3/81 and it hasn't been for at least 364 days!
2) I have the X-LG shirt for you! I try to catch you Friday Night @ 7:00 the!

Find ~~Nancy~~
Jeff: 1) The motion is to be given to whoever is chairing the meeting. If you want to make a motion, you must step down. At this point, you must hand your motion to whoever you've delegated (I'm assuming that you're still vice-president.)
2) Is this rule only for meetings you're chairing? I hope so, otherwise I'm going to ask for proof.

Science Fiction Forum Honor Roll

- copied from Statesman 3 Feb 82.

William Bianco ex-librarian
Paul Fernhout
Gary Haladau activities co-ordinator
Kurt Levitan ex-president
Perrianne Lucia ex-president
Meryl Wenig ex-activities co-ordinator

If I left you out, please get in contact with me. I will add you to the list.

Congratulations.



2/3/82

God is Dead!

That's wright (as the brothers used to say), its the new semester and time again to elect

God for spring 82!

Rules:

Anyone may vote as many times as they like, but only once for any given person.

Person w/ most votes wins; all votes to be put in log book.

Person elected God/Goddess will be addressed as such and have his/her feet worshipped at.

As an additional incentive, I hereby vote for MYSELF. If no one else votes,

I AM GOD!

General 4. (Paper)

written Tuesday night.

OK.

For once these are not cheap
shots, but honest opinions.

First, about Monday night's
meeting. Throwing Daryl out of
the forum for something
inconsequential such as the
destruction of a worthless chair
leads me to the conclusion
that the forum would have
felt equally justified in
throwing him out for public
nose-picking. Throwing him
out had nothing to do
with what he did; it was
strictly an act of personal enmity.
As such, it was very degrading
to all concerned and
extremely childish. I was
personally disgusted by
such behavior.

Secondly, over the
entire semester, ~~the~~ CC members
have set a fine ~~an~~ extreme
example of the word "fool."

The members to whom I
am referring are: Suzanne,
Lisa, Jeff, and Alysa. As

45 a
protect I
to going to
to a chair
as much.

For as I have previously informed,
 C16 and Mergel have been
 acting close to reasonably
 but have been voted down
 by the other two voting
 as a bloc. Lisa and
 Peter, particularly, have
 been acting in a manner
 described by various people and by various
 as "power-hungry." They ^{think as}
 don't realize that the ^{as in the}
 more their grip tightens,
 the more it will slip
 through their fingers, like
 trying to grab on to
 a handful of water. ^{The history}
 The EC has been trying ^{of getting you}
 to set itself up as
 some type of authority;
 in reality, it has none. If
 the Forum is to survive,
 either the Council and
 members must change (very
 unlikely), or the members
 of the Forum must replace
 them (unlikely - most members
 will go along with anything
 the council says), or

the EC must be stripped
of its power (whether
they are given their power
constitutionally). Since
none of those solutions are
particularly viable, I conclude
that the Forum will
continue on its present
course - i.e., to self-destruction.

So, there are 2 choices:

- ① Sit back and watch the
Forum fall apart, meaning
there will be no Forum
for at least a while;
- ② Try to save it.

Well, then.

I intend to try to save
it, as watching it fall
apart would be ~~let~~
boring, silly and sneaking.
So let's move on.

How can we save the Forum?

My feeling is that Monday
night, last night's motions
about Daryl should be
rescinded. Throwing people
out is NOT what to hold
the forum together, people.

state the first step.

Since Meryl has resigned
as AL, we need a new
one - someone who will
represent Forum interests
on the EC.

EC meetings are
open to all Forum members -
they are not closed
meetings. I suggest
going to the meetings (which
takes MUST be postal-
policy rule) to find out
what's going on and
make sure it's what you
want done. If you
can't go, request the
minutes of the meeting
from Lisa ^{the} policy rule
that you can request
minutes from the secretary.



Fred: Pope: Since you are pope, God's representative on earth, you are the logical successor. I also vote for you for God.

All: Further news about my academic standing. I've been accepted into MS M 231. Tomorrow I'll find out about SOC 302 (?). If that works out, I drop SOC 102 and ~~add~~ add PEC 122, drop PEC 121, and change sections in ECO 101. And you thought you had a fun schedule!

A change to the Honor Roll. Add Joe Brenner to this list. He also made the Honor Roll. Congratulations.

How would you like to help buy the university's handicapped students a new van? To do it, all you have to do is sponsor me (Fredrik V. Cantor) in the swim-a-thon in mid-March.

You would pay whatever per lap and it'll go to buy a van. If we raise 20% of the cost, the Red Cross will pay the rest. Thank you. Zb.

8:20
2/4/82
GARY

Pope: In reference to the election, I feel my qualifications (12 years of Catholic School) far outweigh others for the position of God. In addition, it is obvious to all, save a few, that I am now and have always been a supreme deity. (Perhaps not the supreme deity, but I choose not to discuss sibling rivalry & family matters at this time. Dad always did like Jesus better.) And to any who are considering running ^{or voting} in this foolish contest, may I remind you of the consequences of your decision: If I am not God and you don't vote for me, big deal. If I am not God, and you do vote for me, all the better for you. If I am God and you vote for me, I just might seem my way toward preserving this cruddy little planet. And if I am God (listen closely) and you do not vote for me, you will find yourself trying to figure out how a 20 ton meteorite happened to just hit you, your family, your car and/or your home. The choice is logical. I hope I have not influenced your vote in any way.

Nancy: See me about the books in the Forum between 5 and 7. P.S. Thanks again for the shirt.

GARY
Bill
April 22, 1982

On Monday, when the sun is hot
 I wonder to myself a lot:
 "How is it true, or is it not,
 "That what is which and which is what?"

On Tuesday, when it hails and snows,
 The feeling on me grows and grows
 That hardly anybody knows
 If these are these or these are those.

On Wednesday, when the sky is blue,
 And I have nothing else to do,
 I sometimes wonder if it's true
 That who is what and what is who.

On Thursday, when it starts to freeze
 And hoar-frost twinkles on the trees
 How very readily one sees
 That these are whose - but whose are these?

- Pooh

Find: I've been accepted into all the classes (except swimming, which I play on doing next week) so my schedule is almost steady. I just came from an SOVAC interview which I've probably screwed up. My reserve unit has decided I'm AWOL (they think I got back in November) and financial aid has probably lost my loan application Oh well.

Drill Weekends: Feb 23-25 / March 19-21 (will be missed) /
 April 24-25 / May 15-16

Traveller News

I'll be running at Waterloo next Saturday at 3pm. Character roll-up at noon. No pre-rolled characters. If you don't roll one up, I'll give you one. Enjoy. No fee, but I'll accept donations.

J

Saturday, February 6 time 11-39 P.M.

Firstly, we have the agenda for the meeting of February 30th, which will be run by Jeff.

- 1 reading of the minutes by the secretary
 - 2 a note on procedure by the vice-president
 - 3 nominations for president, vice-president and treasurer concluded
 - 4 a discussion of proxies
 - 5 yr lintetomz
 - 6 reading of last week's minutes
 - 7 a note on procedure by the vice-president
 - 8 nominations for president, vice-president and treasurer concluded
 - 9 a discussion of proxies
 - 10 the librarian's report
 - 11 the activities coordinator's report
 - 12 the treasurer's report
 - 13 continued discussion of different meeting times
 - 14 any business
- if there's anything we forgot, just add it. Warner will try to type the

GO TO

next page

GO TO

next page

... this! I can stand this no longer! So here is your fucking agenda because this is the third time I've been through this and I'm not gonna February 8 later than when I first tried this entry

- 1 Reading of last week's minutes
 - 2 All: Please excuse me if I am strange in my typing. You see, it seems that I have lost control of my normal typing self and am now stgdmoginb go gypc in ogd df ghan English. The only thing I need gypdc sdll ix ghd abdnca which follows:
 - 1 reading of last week's minutes
 - 2 a note on procedure by the vice-president
 - 3 nominations for president, vice-president and treasurer concluded
 - 4 a discussion of proxies
 - 5 the librarian's report
 - 6 the activities coordinator's report
 - 7 the treasurer's report
 - 8 continued discussion of different meeting times
 - 9 new business
- correctly as I am. I think Warner will try to type the if there is anything we forgot, just add it.

- 1 Reading of last week's minutes.
- 2 A Note on proper procedure by yours truly.
- 3 Nominations concluded.
- 4 Debate and a decision on proxies.
- 5 Ye Librarian's report.
- 6 Ye Activities coordinator's report.
- 7 Ye Treasurer's report.
- 8 Any new business.

There, that wasn't so bad now, was it?
 Cons. I forgot one!
 9 A decision on the day and time of the first meeting of the month.
 You remember Polity was due to hold one meeting a month before 5:00 for the committee.

Go TO

warning DON'T SEE "NEIGHBORS" with Belushi and Acroyd. it is BAD. he was dead.

next page

Lisa

Fuck this! I can stand this no longer! So here is your fucking agenda because this is the third time I've been through this and I'm not gonna take this any more!

- 1 reading of last week's minutes
- 2 a note on procedure by the president *proceeds next Saturday*
- 3 nominations concluded
- 4 a discussion of the *bring up at noon. No pre-rolled*
- 5 the librarian's report *don't call me up, I'll give*
- 6 the activities coordinator's report *Enjoy. No fee, but I'll accept*
- 7 the treasurer's report
- 8 new business.

Are you satisfied, yet?

As you may have noticed our secretary is quite agitated and is unable to type correctly so I, "one finger" Warner will try to type the agenda for Feb 8 1982.

- 1 Reading of last week's minutes.
- 2 A note on proper procedure by yours truly.
- 3 Nominations concluded.
- 4 Debate and a decision on proxies.
- 5 Ye Librarian's report.
- 6 Ye Activities coordinator's report.
- 7 Ye Treasurer's report.
- 8 Any new business.

There, that wasn't so bad now, was it?

Gops. I forgot one!

- 9 A decision on the day and time of the first meeting of the month.

You remember? Polity wants us to hold one meeting a month before 5:00 for the commutters.

Warning DON'T SEE "NEIGHBORS" with Belushi and Acroyd, it is BAD.

I wish he were dead.

END

Jeff & Lisa

-over-

A PICTORAL
ESSAY IN THE
A NIGHT IN THE
FORM

PHOTOGRAPHY
Book BY Roy (ZOD) WILSON

82 FEB 7

~~IT~~ IT WAS A
TYPICAL NIGHT
IN THE FORUM —
(BOOZE + TAIL TALKS)

SUDDENLY —
EVERYONE WAS
NAKED!

I WAS PREPARING
FOR AN ORGY
WHEN EVERYBODY
TURNED BLACK...

A TIT
ESSAY IN
NIGHT

... THEN FADED AWAY

ROY (200)

82 FEET

STUDY
IF YOU WERE
2000000

THURSDAY JULY 14
I WAS REMINDED OF MY
DAYS IN THE ARMY

Love by
collection
of pieces
of tape!

MY DRILL ~~SERGEANT~~ SERGEANT
COUNTING CADENCE —

TO THE LEFT —

AND THE RIGHT

~~THE~~ MY FRIEND ALEX, WHO I
WENT TO BOOT CAMP WITH

BUT HE DIED - WENT OUT IN THE
RAIN & GOT PNEUMONIA

MY EX (FOR EASILY SEEBLE REASONS) WIFE
SHOWED UP WITH HER CANARY

TO THE LEFT

AND LEFT QUICKLY
(THANK GOD)

TRIED WE PLAYED CARDS FOR
DAD TORPED BY MUB

WHICH ARE 7 WON/LOST

20 IT THREW THE

OUT

Don't know for a minute
what time the game is in the
for (not) in

BUT HE BROUGHT MY
SISTER,

UP WITH HER BAGS

SO I THREW THEM
OUT

(Does this mean Pat is a working
member since his picture is in the
log book) son

THEN WE PLAYED CARDS FOR
"CHUG-A-LUG" —

WHICH MR. 7 WON/LOST

DEER STUNNED

A BEEHIVE

DRINK

ON A BEEHIVE

DRINK

SOME WEIRD
GUY SHOWED
UP
(only one?)
XX

POPE #4

SUFFERED A MAJOR

STROKE

(the door is open)
(what is moving
out through the
door?)

SOME TRANSFER STUDENTS
FROM SIGMA GREX STOPPED
BY FOR A DRINK

STAYED
A WHILE

THEN BECAME
VERY INTERESTED
IN THEIR SHOES

(He has no face)

SPEAKING OF PHYSICAL EXPENSES.
PROTEASACRYL??

AFTER THEY
FINALLY LEFT...

I WORK
UP!

OH MY
HEAD: 60MAY
ow.

THANK I*
GOD

* HUMAN SYNONYM FOR

ZOD!

L.W. 82FEB7

2/27/82
WANTED!

SADIST w/ GOOD WHITE ARM
MASOCHIST w/ CAT SEEMS GOOD FLOGGING —
— YOU KNOW WHO I AM

9141 SPEAKING OF PHOTOGRAPHIC EXPOSÉS.
2/7/82 PHOTOGRAPHIC??
GARY



(Another successful party.) JAA

C-7

Feed : Strike Two. I've been rejected by
the ambulance corp again. If you're
bleeding, don't see me; I may laugh at
you.

TO
FRED: Better luck next time.

TO
All: Does anyone have an electric heating pad
~~that~~ they could lend me; my back is ~~strained~~
stained and it needs some heat. I can't move
w/o it ~~but~~ constantly reminding me that it's
kicking! Thank you.

TO
Lauri: Thanks for the steroids app! I mean steroids. Stereo-
I wrote a ~~rather~~ review. It should be
in Wednesday's Saturday.

All: I hope to see you's @ tonight's meeting
instead, I may be late or miss it entirely
due to mos Senak meeting. Hope you enjoy it.
And, I see you soon.

ROY: Could we talk or you kick me about the contract?
I am still looking for the buttons. (GREENS.)

LURT: Thank You for Nominating me for V.P! I wish I
L. had the time. If I had ~~gl~~ ran and assuming
I won, there would probably be much criticism as
to the work I was doing or lack thereof. That's
again, it make my day.

ROSE: Last night I saw fire around Longview from an
ambulance at 03:00. I tried to get your attention
but it ~~light~~ to wave through a mirrored
(SORT OF) window.

Nancy

2/5 1:20 pm

Nancy - Pegh, I thought I saw you but I wasn't sure.

Philosophical beings (if any): I found out the meaning of life, but it's too long to try to explain right now - I gotta go get some lunch. Later.

Do I smell french fries? Or is it -

NANCY JOHN BURKHART IS LOOKING FOR YOU.

CALL HIM AT THE STATESMAN OFFICE.

I DON'T HAVE AN ELECTRIC HEATING PAD, BUT I DO HAVE A WARM BATH TUB YOU CAN USE.

Fred DOES YOUR REJECTION BY THE AMBULANCE CORP MEAN YOU ARE NO LONGER IN SAFETY SERVICES. I TOLD YOU NOBODY LIKES THE ARMY. AND BY THE WAY, DID THE ARMY TEACH YOU HOW TO PICK YOUR NOSE?

GARY T WHY SHOULD I WRITE TO YOU WHEN YOU ARE SITTING TO MY RIGHT?

MARGARET Purrreman...

HOWARD I'M NOT GOING TO WRITE TO YOU BECAUSE YOU ARE SITTING RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.

3202 08

17:50 PM

K'LISA Has spacers

102 Attn Librarian REQUEST 4:00 SHIFT THURSDAY

Feed: re. After meeting food: Damn it! Decide whether or not there are going to be after meeting trips. Today, expecting a trip, I decided not to eat. I'm now going home to make supper. I wish it would be consistent. If I eat supper next Monday, I know there'll be a trip. Tell me the truth, do you hate soldiers?

1:50 pm

Feel : I don't want to be a doctor
I want to be a scientist
I want to be a scientist
I want to be a scientist
I want to be a scientist

FREE. Both will not be a doctor
I want to be a scientist
I want to be a scientist

I want to be a scientist
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I want to be a scientist

Outline Meeting in Toronto @ 7:30

also for any other information

me

May 11th 12 He is not a friend

also address to the general but not to
the wife.

to

me

followed

You are now being warned not
to enter the building under any cir-
cumstances. If you violate your physical
form I don't know who (my built
man) that Cliff and Gary recently let
you go to remain in their records
until graduation. According to Florida law
if you had a apartment rather than having
you housed for trespassing rather than
being a car with you in front
we put your nose anywhere within
the hallway walk yours as good
as dead. This is not from me. Jason
also put a warning conveyed through
books 13 to you through your's very
own

Charles Balassi
295 East 2nd Street
Brooklyn, NY 11218

Science Fiction Forum
Frederick Coulter,
P.O. Box 218
Stony Brook, NY 11790

Fellow forumites:

So much has happened since last I saw you that I hardly know where to begin. On the first of December I went into the hospital for an eye operation. Three days later I was discharged and although the eye is still healing, the differences in what I am able to see are startling. Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus, and this year he has given me that which I long ago ceased to hope for: nearly perfect eyesight, with hopes for even greater improvements in the future. Dr. Austin Pink is truly a genius, and if any of you have any trouble with cataracts, I strongly recommend you go to him.

As you may have inferred by now, I am quite ecstatic about my good fortune and would like you all to share in my joy. Thank you for your card, Fred, and the addresses on it which I had lost. It is nice to know that I am still remembered. Although I have left the Forum, it has never left me. An organization is only as good as the people in it; yours is truly unique. I have been searching the city far and wide for another group to fill the void where you once were, but no place even comes close. Oh, how I have cried to Auntie Em, but no Faerie Queen in a bubble has pointed my way home. Though I continue to goldbrick, there seems to be no road.

I will return to the Forum to donate some books I have that no one here besides me seems to appreciate, all catalogued and requiring only the Forum Starship stamp of approval. I also shall bring my Nuclear War game to leave with the Forum (on lend-lease, so that I will continue to go first when I have opportunity to play it with you folks and filkes). Whomever is able, is more than welcome to braille the cards for

the klisa, and any other blind members of the Forum, in perpetuity. This will all materialize around the middle of February when I am certain that some kind soul will be there. Is there some place I can leave these things just in case there are less kind souls than I remember? I do hope someone will take the trouble to answer this letter so I know that it arrived. I distrust the U.S. Mail in general, and the Stony Brook Mail in particular.

Never being one to leave empty space on a piece of paper, I shall leave you with a filke-song in summation of my feelings for you all, and that for which you stand: good dirty fun, with no blow too low, and no shot too cheap. Keep eating those sugar packets!

Somewhere 'cross 25A

Somewhere 'cross 25A
Way up high
There's a library I heard of
Once in a lullabye

One day I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the glods are far
Behind me

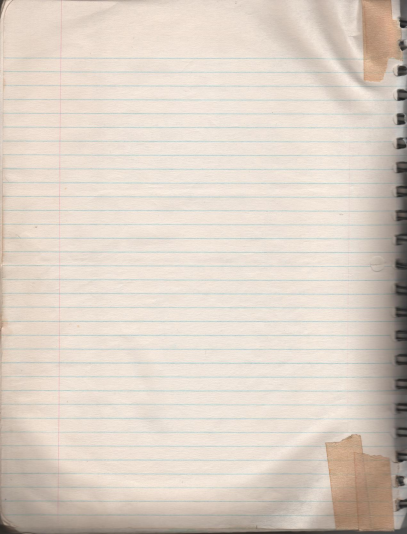
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Far beneath the Roth Quad tops
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere 'cross 25A
There's SCI-FI
If Sci-Fi's cross 25A
Why, oh why can't I?

I hope you all liked it (or at least bothered to read it). I will see you soon.

Yours very truly,

Charles Balassi
Charles Balassi



2/9 Dave: Notline Meeting is tomite @ 7³⁰ pm.

in. also for any others interested

Meryl

To all : Hai! This is the first official message.
This semester you are rotten, but mabi wai
oft better.

to

Meryl

Howard.

You are now being warned not to enter the building under any circumstances if you value your physical health I have it from Lisa (my built-mate) that Cliff and Gary received letters of ~~recommended~~ reprimand which are to remain in their records until graduation. According to Public Safety, the two of them should have contacted said department rather than having you tossed for trespassing rather than slugged it out with you. In short - you put your nose anywhere within these hallowed walls you're as good as dead. This is not from me personally, but a warning conveyed from Hendrix A-3 to you through yours truly.

Alisa

NOT
ON
CLIFF &
+
Gary T.

8202.9 CLIFF + Gary 7. COME FIND me TOMMORROW.
I HAVE BALLOTS ALSO FOR A NOTE ON
BALLOT PROCEDURE. SEE ME.

8202 10.21.3.53, K'LISA
HELP! IN HENRY!
X/4/5

Gary,

This is for you in case you haven't yet
bought the Radio Sellop (see harvest).
Find it at a bus stop this morn & say "oh."

But, my friends, life gets on. Though
all Creation trembles about you (or for
you, or especially with you for several hours
in a water bed). If the sky is falling,
just remember that most of the pieces are
likely to hit you rather than your worst
enemy. However, if you're blue, go look for
a butterfly to say "addah for the world,
and see what real trouble is!"

And, now, a note to the optimists and
other happy people: BLEH!
In this note we wish you all the
best and bestow our everlasting dual
blessing.

Jeddy Bear
Gps the "we" is that of people with tapeworm

Amate a Comparologists:

Fehntipak needs you

Anyone who didn't understand that wasn't meant to.

XXV: Free loan stamping, available at Student Accounts
(electronic)

K'Legn - unweight - surgical"

mjs

THE WORD OF THE ~~DAY~~ IS

LEGS

HELP SPREAD THE WORD

THE WORD FOR TOMORROW IS

V. D

KEEP IT TO YOUR SELF!



IGNORE.

8202.10

21:00 HAI! TO BUSINESS!

103

Well, well, well, well, well, oh My brothers,
The I am now the One I, do not,
out of 3 votes cast for God, 2
were for me. Meaning Am the One
now God. I accept. In fact
with, Pass or Vindicate, you will see now

Field
1/10

address me (a Pope being one who
is lower than god) as

YOUR OMNIPOTENCE

or

MOST HOLY of NOBLES

or

★ ACTING SUPREME BEING ★

or (friends only)

My

signed, yours truly,

Pope, M.D., the 5-star General,
Doctor (Ph.D.) of the Leisure Arts
and Acting Supreme Being,
His Holiness of Holiness,
Dave

HOW ABOUT "HOLINESS OF ASSHOLINESS"?

Fred
2/12/82

The reason I'm writing at the bottom of this
page is that people insist on wasting much
space in this log. They leave 10 lines blank
on the bottom of pages & ~~never read~~ write
really large.

I'm going to send Charlie Bobu a letter

8202111702.49

I FINALLY FIGURED OUT THE 6 THINGS
I WANT OUT OF LIFE -

- 1) WHIPS +
- 2) CHAINS +
- 3) WEATHER SHACKS +
- 4) FROTTAGES +
- 5) STINGS

6) AND A BUXOM WENCH TO SWING/LOCK/WEAR/APPLY THEM
MASOMAN

you
have
them!

11:07
4/11/82 Mike for my shift.
18:01 signal out.

Nancy's Distance

p.s. I am sorry I missed last's week's shift.

My boss scheduled me @ the last minute.

Nancy.

4/11/82

22:25

Jack: Thank you very, very much for the bet. It was very thoughtful.

Nancy

Frid
2/12/82
(cont.)

Soon, and am willing to enclose other peoples messages. Charlie may not have been the best guy in the world, but he did mean well. I'd write Tom, too, but I'm not sure that he can read. Also, I think his still on Long Island some where, even if his too busy to keep his shift.

Meryl & I & Members of PSC needed Cliff & Gary come up & ask for money for the Wells Film. First we cut them \$1- off their share request. They're really getting \$960-. Congratulations to

820 212 0226:53

MARBETH, SC VII ACT II

MARBETH "IT IS THE BLOODY BUSINESS WHICH INFORMS
THUS TO MINE EYES. — NOW O'ER THE
ONE-HALF WORLD
NATURE SEEMS DEAD, AND WICKED DREAMS
ABUSE THE CURTAINED SLEEP; NOW
WITCHCRAFT CELEBRATES
PALE HECATE'S OFFERINGS; ..."

SC VII ACT II

MARBETH "ON THY BLADE AND DUDGEON
GOUTS OF BLOOD"

SC VII ACT II

BANQUO "HOLD, TAKE MY SWORD, — THERE'S
HUSBANDRY IN HEAVEN — THE CANDLES
ARE ALL OUT"

Fred
2/12/82 Keep things legit, we both had to abstain.

(cont)
still says
space
Howard, what in hell did you do to
Alysis' snipe? Was it justified? Do you ever
have bad feelings in the middle of the night?

K'Lisa, are you still horny. If so, contact the
Society for the Creative Recreation and Entertainment of
Women. They'll make you guest of-honor at one of their
functions.

24
I'll call you. The Entity, to whom I, Hoss, were

2/11/82

Tab Scott Lives?

From Jack (See: Another Sci-Fi Story 12/23/81)

Pete was asked to attend his first meeting of the Board of Directors. There he learned of the tapes found weeks ago of Tab Scott's experiments. The Board ask Pete to explain some of the technical in function of Tab's Report.

One Senior Manager stated "It's a pity Robert Strand's fine design is in such a Budget crunch. It probably could be used to save him." The meeting was quickly brought to a end, due to The secret reveal. Pete knew Dr. Strand's, as an old school mate, who still owed him more than one favor. He must get use of his device.

Dr. Strand was very receptive to the idea. In fact (after much arguing) it was agreed they both would be aboard the craft to greet Dr. Scott. They set a time to meet in the 190 To be continued. - 2/15/82

Fred: Present I Would Bow Down To And Kiss
2/12/82 His Feet; "?

(concluded) Mason, what is (are) Frottages?

In "Tab Scott Lives," I found a very interesting grammatical construction; "The meeting was quickly brought to." Interesting. Thank you I corrected error
I'm off to see a play & a movie. All
take care. Its Hard to write and talk at the same time of things

Nancy, you are very welcome for THE Book!

fred strander



2/12/82

10:36

Hi Meryl,

Here's everything. That's good! Listen we should get together soon. No. 7 much to say

Squeaty

Slime,

"What Can I SAY?"

Mouse

Hi All,

Semesters started again. Good lucks.

⊗ If everything goes well, we may have a party soon

JAN.

Fred,

Maybe NEXT Time!

JANET.

2/12/82
10:54:05 PM

Hi! A.K.A. GARY "7"

2/13/82

JOHN CED.

3:27 p.m.

If you are ever thinking of driving to the mill in west Babylon (I think that's where it was); you know, the one that you, me, Margart and your younger brother Robert went to last summer, please let me know. I would really like to go back and pick up a few things (winter the hat?)

~~_____~~ Nancy a.
Distances

Fred:
2/14/82
4:11
min

I got fed up with the way this place looks. After extensive consultation with everyone here, we've done a little bit of rearranging of the contents of this room. Murphy's Law should be in the corner area but we don't have enough tape to fix it up.

2/14

9⁴⁵ PM

All - Happy Valentine's Day! Yes, I'm back again. Old presidents never die, they just graduate and keep coming to visit. Between visits I even get to read SCIENCE FICTION!! Unemployed, non-students like myself have lots of time to waste. The best novel I have read recently is The Wolves of Memory by Effinger. It's about this omnipotent computer and this space colony where it sends society's might into orbit. Once there, they die of a progressive neural ~~disease~~ disease involving loss of ~~memory~~ memory (hence the title).

#4 - I cast 100 votes for myself as god. (You said we could vote as many times as we wanted to.) As an ~~individual~~ as this it this may seem a strange thing to do, but I am also an individual ethical egoist and there is no better way to be sure that everyone else acts in my best interest. As god, people will place my needs above their own, which is exactly as it should be.
 Lisa - I thought you knew how to type!
 Tsk, tsk!

Rory - I like the photoessay. The next time you play Traveller, please try to remember what the mission is. You can eat Steve's C&D characters instead.
 Fred - When you write to Charlie, send my regards & congratulations. I am

very happy for him. Also, tell him not to bring Take Wax down here; it will disintegrate.

Quote of the Day: "There's no use trying," she said; "one can't believe impossible things."

I dare say you haven't had much practice," said the Queen. "When I was your age, I always did it for half-an-hour a day. Why, sometimes I've believed as many as six impossible things before breakfast..." - from Through the Lookingglass.

All - Has anybody read the story I wrote into the logbook? I'm interested in your opinions about it. See you Monday night.

- Perianno

To all:

2/14/82

Does anyone know when Lunacon is?
Lisa & Jeff - how was Bookcon? Dale

Fred, you've been trying to sell me on conventions. ~~How~~ How about letting me know about things ~~at~~ Bookcon?

Fred, you left your book at Winston's. How'd I have to give it back again!

14-FEB-82

Back from Bookcon. Very well organized, very fun, lots of parties, many fun and interesting costumes. Larry Niven, Hal Clement, and Norman Spinrad were there, among others. Gordon Dickson was around somewhere, I was told, but I couldn't find him.

Lunacon will be March 19, 20, 21. Crash space may be available with Bob Matthews; ask me next week.

Cliff 10:30 pm

15-FEB-82 MURPHY'S LAW FAILS WHEN YOU TRY TO DEMONSTRATE IT.
12:15A-4

Message to be READ aloud at meeting:

"I have known Mr. DARRYL Zouine for five years (or longer) and can seriously say it would be a GREAT mistake to elect him for a town office. I'm his friend (3) (though terrifying, perhaps) and know him better than you can ever. I'm done."

Note: Witnesses do not hold this view, I alone choose to offer it.

signed
John Baptist Conrath
3/15/81 12:21 AM
witness George J. Conrath (I don't know why the witness)
witness George Jung King Chin
witness ~~George Jung King Chin~~
witness ~~George Jung King Chin~~

P.S. I apologize for this betrayal, but your defeat is necessary for the preservation of this institution

11:31 AM To FRED: It would have been nice
2/15/82 if you had asked the librarian first.
SEE JEFF

104
12/15/82 by Henry III Act III sc III
Falstaff: Why, she's neither fish nor flesh;
a man knows not where to have her

Ind:

Although I realize that this room was in rather poor shape, I think that the simple removal of optical instrument items with no promotion was in rather poor taste. Had you (or someone else) seen fit to warn us to have replacement ready & on up, I could well thank you. Sorry, but I must close this personal.

All:

Now that we are stuck with the blue stone wonders, may I suggest that we do something about them? All suggestions heartily accepted: send to c/o Procurement's Service! We haven't got a box yet, but we will eventually.

2-7- Remember, where there's a will, there's a way.

Sallypear

2-16

AGENDA, 15 FEB, 1982

1. Reading of minutes.
 2. Elections (incl. Hugh's speech).
 3. Librarian's Report.
 4. Activities Coordinator's Report.
 5. Treasurer's Report.
 6. Constitutional Review Committee Report Discussion.
 7. Meetings Times Decided!!
 8. New Business.
- Prepared by Lisa Selitzer, Secretary

IRRITATION; HEADACHE, RIG PAIN, KNEE PAIN. I'M GOING HOME FOR DRUGS AND RELIEF FROM AN ASS PAIN. SOMEBODY WANT A MAN'S HEAD, FRESH?

JESUS, WHAT'S WITH YOU PEOPLE? I SMELL DISDAIN FOR ALL, HERE. YOU DON'T LIKE IT, LEAVE. DON'T ANNOY YOUR FELLOWS AND WORSEN ~~PEOPLE'S~~ FEELINGS AMONG US. DON'T ANNOY ME THOUGH POSSESSED OF MORE PATIENCE, THERE IS A LIMIT TO SUCH THINGS. THIS IS IT. ♣

I AM TIRED OF TAKING ANYTHING THAT SMELLS REMOTE, LIKE BULL. YOU ARE WARNED.

LOOK AT THIS. I'M GOING HOME TO HAVE MY FACE SLAPPED AND RELIEVING MY TENSIONS BY BREAKING SOME SCUMBAG'S NECK SO I WON'T KILL AN ASSHOLE. EVERYONE HERE HAS ANIMOSITIES FOR SOMEONE ELSE. ALL LIVE IN FEAR, ACTIVE OR PASSIVE. HOWARD, HOW MANY PEOPLE WANT YOUR HEAD ON A PLATTER? FRED, DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU'LL WIN THE ELECTION, OR EVEN MAKE IT THROUGH THE YEAR? PERRIANNE, DO YOU REALLY FEEL SAFE IN YOUR FUTURE'S SECURITY?

ANYBODY REMEMBER A TIME OF FELLOWSHIP? I DO. THE TIME HAS PASSED. CAN IT COME AGAIN? THAT, MY FRIENDS, IS UP TO YOU. ~~ENO~~ I'M GOING TO KILL. MAYBE ME.

GOOD NIGHT, G.U.H.C.

ROY: IF I'M NOT BACK, MY STUFF IS YOURS.

2-15

9:30 PM

All - Out of the goodness of my heart and a frustration at the pottiness of certain people's gripes (about which more will be written), I have purchased and donated (1) new poster, (1) roll of masking tape and (1) blank piece of posterboard to be decorated by an artistic-type Egunite (which come free with the poster). The fact that someone cared enough about this place to ~~no~~ more disintegrating, graffiti-ed, and c

wall decorations (which were of a transient nature and on their last legs) should not be a major scandal. (The removal of obscene material from the eating alcove was an action I heartily endorse since I feel they never should have been put up in the first place.) If each one of you goes into the bookstore, or a stationary store, or gift shop and purchases one poster for \$5 or less we won't have one bit of bare wall space in here and new posters look a lot better than the garbage that was on the walls. The only person who has a legitimate beef with Fred is our Head Librarian. This should be Cliff's concern and it is up to him to deal with it.

Fred: You ought to have consulted Cliff before you took down the posters and moved to shelves, and I'm sorry I didn't think of it at the time; my mind works slowly at 5 in the morning.

-Perianne

Fred: To all: Any decent posters (in decent shape) were kept & not thrown out. Murphy's Law is too big to store, so it didn't come down.

To Cliff: I apologize for pre-empting your sale. Really, I'm not kidding.

To All: Anything that was questionable about throwing out, wasn't. However, from the looks of this place 24 hours later, you enjoy

living in a pig sty. Fine, so be it.
However, don't ~~even~~ bitch to me about the
types of members we're getting.

George: I'd like to win the elections. I think
I'd do a better job than the others
running. But it's not up to me. It's up
to them. The forum decides what kind
of club it wants to be. It would
be nice if I felt my views were
shared by the forum, but what they
say & do are totally different. Fine.

All: If you want nice looking posters on
the wall, why do you insist on writing
or drawing on them. If you use this
place as a place to let your worse
instincts come out, you should expect
people whose better natures are the same
as your worse instincts to join. Possibly,
I was at fault in the past, but
I don't plan on it happening again.

Re: Meeting. At ~~my~~ my short speech at the
meeting, I'll answer any questions, accusations,
or whatever.

- Feb 15, Monday - ~~J~~

So, who is this Bap fellow? out.

C.O.C.A. Schedule Spring 1982

FEBRUARY

- 2/12 - 2/13 EXCALIBUR
2/19 - 2/20 KENTUCKY FRIED MOVIE
2/26 - 2/27 JOHN WAYNE WEEKEND:
2/26 STAGECOACH
2/27 THE SEARCHERS

MARCH

- 3/5 - 3/6
3/5 - 3/6 THE GREAT SANTINI
3/12 - 3/13 MEL BROOKS WEEKEND:
3/12 THE PRODUCERS
3/13 THE TWELVE CHAIRS
3/19 - 3/20 BEING THERE
3/26 - 3/27 American Werewolf in London

APRIL

- 4/16 - 4/17 ARTHUR
4/23 - 4/24 MARX BROTHERS WEEKEND:
4/23 ANIMAL CRACKERS
4/24 HORSEFEATHERS

MAY

- 4/30 - 5/1 ROBERT DENIRO WEEKEND:
4/30 MEAN STREETS
5/1 TAXI DRIVER
5/7 - 5/8 STRIPES

★★★

ALL FILMS
IN
LECTURE HALL 100
AT
7 p.m. - 9:30 - Midnite
Free With I.D.

SUFFOLK COMMUNITY COLLEGE ASSOCIATION
SELDEN CAMPUS

1981 - 82



SEASON

SEPT.

"Life Is...Love Is"

*An Original
Readers Theatre Presentation*

I-119

Sept. 23 at 3:30 and 8:00 p.m.
Sept. 24, 25, 26 at 8:00 p.m.

OCT.

Maid to Marry

by Eugene Ionesco

Orpheus

by Jean Cocteau

I-119

Oct. 14 at 3:30 and 8:00 p.m.
Oct. 15, 16, 17 at 8:00 p.m.

NOV.

Godspell

*Originally Conceived
by John-Michael Tebelak
Music and Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz
Islip Arts Theatre*

Nov. 12, 13, 14 at 8:00 p.m.
Nov. 15 at 2:30 p.m.
Nov. 19, 20, 21 at 8:00 p.m.

DEC.

Oedipus Rex

by Sophocles

I-119

Dec. 9 at 3:30 and 8:00 p.m.
Dec. 10, 11, 12 at 8:00 p.m.

FEB.

Vanities

by Jack Helfner

Islip Arts Theatre

Feb. 18, 19, 20 at 8:00 p.m.
Feb. 21 at 2:30 p.m.
Feb. 25, 26, 27 at 8:00 p.m.

MAR.
APRIL

Equus

by Peter Shaffer

Islip Arts Theatre

Mar. 25, 26, 27 at 8:00 p.m.
Mar. 28 at 2:30 p.m.
Apr. 1, 2, 3 at 8:00 p.m.

MAY

Spoon River Anthology

by Edgar Lee Masters

I-119

May 5 at 3:30 and 8:00 p.m.
May 6, 7, 8 at 8:00 p.m.

MAY
JUNE

The Red Shoes

by Hans Christian Andersen

Islip Arts Theatre

May 28 at 8:00 p.m.
May 29, 31* at 1:00 p.m.
June 1*, 2*, 3* at 10:30 a.m.
and 1:00 p.m.
June 4*, 5 at 1:00 p.m.

*reserved performances for area grade schools

MAY
JUNE

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by Hans Christian Andersen

Islip Arts Theatre

May 28 at 8:00 p.m.

May 29, 31* at 1:00 p.m.

June 1*, 2*, 3* at 10:30 a.m.
and 1:00 p.m.

June 4*, 5 at 1:00 p.m.

*reserved performances for area grade schools

SPECIAL EVENTS IN ISLIP ARTS THEATRE 1981 — 1982

JANUARY 28, 1982

Seacliff Chamber Players 8:00 p.m.

MARCH 4, 1982

Seacliff Chamber Players 8:00 p.m.

FEBRUARY 11, 1982

Seacliff Chamber Players 8:00 p.m.

MAY 11, 1982

Joffrey II Ballet Company 8:00 p.m.

...PLUS A SUMMER '82 PRODUCTION TO BE ANNOUNCED...

PAID
U.S. POSTAGE
SLIP RATE

Islip Arts Theatre
533 College Road
Selden, N.Y. 11784

1981
1982



SUFFOLK COMMUNITY COLLEGE ASSOCIATION

SELDEN CAMPUS

PRICE/Suffolk Community College Association Film Series

September: "The Music Makers"	Sept. 11 The Kids Are Alright The Who 1-115	Sept. 18 Orchestra Rehearsal Federico Fellini 1-115	Sept. 25 Let It Be The Beatles 1-115
October: "The Movie Makers"	Oct. 9 The Stunt Man Richard Rush 1-115	Oct. 16 Day For Night François Truffaut 1-115	Oct. 23 Singin' in the Rain Gene Kelly - Stanley Donan 1-115
November: "Young Directors"	Nov. 6 Raging Bull Martin Scorsese Islip Arts Theatre	Nov. 13 Grossenhead David Lynch 1-115	Nov. 20 Return of the Secours 7 John Sayles 1-115
December: "The New Documentary"	Dec. 4 Best Boy 1-115	Dec. 11 Pato and Colengo 1-115	Dec. 18 Dates of Heaven 1-115
February: "Trends in International Film"	Feb. 12 The Last Metro Islip Arts Theatre	Feb. 19 The Tin Drum 1-115	Feb. 26 Hagemusho 1-115
March: "Women in Film"	March 5 Tess Islip Arts Theatre	March 12 The Life & Times of Miss M. Rivers 1-115	March 19 Peppermint Soda 1-115
April: "Men At War"	April 16 Black and White In Color 1-115	April 23 Brecher Marant Islip Arts Theatre	April 30 How I Won The War 1-115

Starting Time is 8 P.M. - Admission FREE

For Further Information Call 738-3500

April:

"Men At War"

April 16
Black and White
In Color
-HIS

April 23
Breaker Morant
Islip Arts Theatre
-HIS

April 30
How I Won The War
-HIS

For Further Information Call 732-3526

Starting Time is 8 P.M. — Admission FREE

Ticket Policy:

For over 20 years, The Islip Arts Theatre has offered free admission to its theatre productions. In order for us to continue this free admission policy, we ask that patrons request only the number of tickets they can use (a maximum of 6), and return extra tickets 24 hrs. prior to the performance date. (Stage 119 productions do not require tickets—seating is on a first-come, first-served basis.)

Tickets for all Islip Arts Theatre mainstage productions may be acquired at the Babylon Student Center Ticket office beginning two weeks prior to opening night.

Ticket Office Hours: Mon.-Fri. 11 AM-2PM; Mon.-Thurs. 5:30 PM-8PM.

A limited number of tickets will be mailed upon request if accompanied by a self-addressed stamped envelope. Mail requests must be postmarked no later than two weeks prior to opening night. Address all mail requests to:

ISLIP ARTS THEATRE (TICKETS)

533 College Rd. Selden, New York 11784

Groups requesting large blocks of tickets should write to the Director of Theatre at the above address. Theatre ticket information may be obtained by calling 732-2277.

→ especially Lisa!

Notes to ALL - from Margaret

1) Anyone who wants to register for Lunacon for \$11 - give me a check by the 24th of Feb - I'm mailing mine at that time (include address etc)

2) Anyone interested in being a go-fer at Lunacon, info is in shiftie desk - top right drawer

3) Whoever wants to reserve a room at Lunacon - tell me, or I'll reserve one myself (Cnasters \$5)

4) A letter from Slime and the Progress rept from Lunacon are appended.

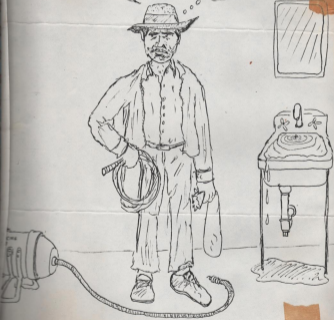
Slime's Address:

43 Cambria Rd
Syosset, NY 11791

ps - George - I have some stuff of yours
mgs

I HATE SNAKES!

DRAIN SINK!



Handwritten signature or initials in the bottom right corner.

Welcome back my friends to the... (Hold it! What asshole put that tape in there? Jesus, what you guys do! Try again.)

Hi hi hi, o my brothers. Welcome to the very first issue of THE CLOCKWORK GRAPEFRUIT. Me hoping you will find the ramblings of your humble narrator real horrorshow. All righty right, where to begin? Well, most 'zines start with a physical description of the author(s). Those of you who know me know what I look like, and those of you who are lucky enough not to know me don't want to know what I look like, believe me!

Anyhobbit, here it is, my very own APazine (Goshnow!). With little else for me to do, it means that one of the innuserable (Did I spell that right? bits of tripe that I occasionally pass off as a legitimate folksong is about to be entered into the blight of day!

A final warning! This admittedly awful excuse for music is about CALCULUS! If you know and hate the subject the way that I do, you'll appreciate it. If not, tough shit!

THE BALLAD OF MA252

-or-
How to Fail Calc 3
Without Really Trying

(Tunes: The Battle Hymn of the Republic)

We started with some simple stuff
Like dy by dx.
Our brains did not like calculus
We'd rather go have sex.
But now the stuff that we crunch out is horrible to see
Like the triple integral of r dy dx dz!

CHORUS: Calculus, oh God, we hate you!
Calculus, oh God, we hate you!
Calculus, oh God, we hate you!
And our prof. goes babbling on!

We sit throughout the day and walk to class
Our hearts are low.
Each day it seems the lecturer
Just rambles on real slow.
Right now we've got a test on all the theorems we don't know.
Like a vector field describing water's fast dynamic flow!

CHORUS

I can't derive equations
On determinants I cry.
When I think of dy dx
I give a wistful sigh.
There's del and curl and flux and Ghod I think that I will die.
'Cause if I fail this test my GPA is blown sky-high!

Now, before the complaints come rolling in to my humble abode, just remember that you were warned. Besides, compared to the decadency that I'm capable of, that ain't all that bad. Now, for those of the masochistic persuasion, the following section is included. It includes all the asinine personal info that I ignored up top page one.

*****WARNING***PERSONAL*INFORMATION***READING*MAY*CAUSE*BRAIN*DYSFUNCTION*****

First off, I had the bad fortune to be born on Sol III. Hopefully, I'll find another planet to rot on someday. I contain approximately (Spelled wrong, I do believe) 64,864 kilos (143 lbs.) of mass, in a height of 1.7653 meters (5' 9.5"). Obviously, I am majoring in engineering. Also obviously, I can be very silly. However, being not-quite-twenty years old, I have an excuse for the latter. For the former, there is no excuse. I also, for those of you who care, am not very neat.

Goshwow! Wasn't that neat? As it turns out, I just recently figured out how to work the Apple II that I'm using. No, I'm not a psuedodroid. It's just that the word processor is here and I may as well use it, right? After all, it does no good sitting on the desk turned off. And if you don't like it, then these are indeed tough bananas.

In the Beginning, there was nothing. And God said, "LET THERE BE LIGHT!" There was still nothing, only now you could see it.

No, that is not original. I sponged it off a friend who shall remain nameless (Except for the fact it was Bap). There shall be more such atrocities in the future.

All right right, my little droogies. I must depart into the world of the psuedo-living psychonaniacs. But I must give both a warning and a request.

Warning! Warning! Warning! Help me Will Robinson!

Issue number 2 shall contain fiction, filks, and general insanity!

If anybody knows the address and/or phone number of John Vanible (The Black Plaque), please send it to me (grovel, grovel). I'm willing to beg.

Well, that's the end of the first issue, praise Ghod! It hasn't been as bad as I thought it would be. In fact, it's been worse. What can I say? Any L.O.S. castigations, praises, requests, etc. will be gratefully read. The address (I think I spelled that wrong too, but who cares?) is on top of page one. Until we meet again...

LUNACON PROGRESS REPORT

1982-83

March 19



LUNACON 25

Post Office Box 338, New York, New York 10150

March 19-21, 1982

Writer Guest of Honor:

Fred Saberhagen

Artist Guest of Honor:

John Schoenherr

Fan Guest of Honor:

Steve Stiles

The fact that in 1982 LUNACON will be celebrating its twenty-fifth anniversary is disturbing only to those individuals who remember the time when there was no LUNACON. After all, they're now twenty-five or so years older. But for the rest of us, this LUNACON is special and the following information will explain why!

GUESTS OF HONOR

Every convention committee would like to brag that their Writer Guest of Honor "wrote the book on science fiction." FRED SABERHAGEN can only boast of writing the entry on sf for the ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA. His works have run the gamut from hard sf through sword and sorcery (notably in his trilogy, THE BROKEN LANDS, THE BLACK MOUNTAINS, and CHANGELING EARTH) to a retelling of Descartes's story with previously omitted details (THE DRACULA TAPES, THE HOLMES-DRACULA FILE, AN OLD FRIEND OF THE FAMILY). His first sf story was published in 1961, and his first novel in 1964. During that interval, he started chronicling the rampages of the Beseckers, and his reputation was established. He has said, "Writing science fiction is for me the finest job in the world..." and the delight he takes is evident in his work. We are pleased to have him as LUNACON 25's Writer Guest of Honor.

JOHN SCHOENHERR, our Artist Guest of Honor, was born and raised in NYC, but he has illustrated the breadth and depth of the universe. In science fiction circles, he is probably best known as a major contributing artist

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for Analog in addition to his paintings of Frank Herbert's DUNE saga. He is best known to the general public for his award-winning nature and wildlife studies. His work has included drawings for NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC, a nonfiction best seller, and GENTLE BEN, the well-known children's book. In years past, he has done approximately 400 covers for sf and fantasy books and magazines. He has been nominated 11 times for the Best Professional Artist Hugo award, receiving the award in 1965 as recognition of his excellence in the field.

STEVE STILES, our Fan Guest of Honor, entered fandom much earlier than he cares to admit, but he hasn't given up his boyish share for a long grey beard. Steve is one of New York Fandom's Own--an original Fanzineist (as well as being one of their former hosts), and a former member of the Lunarians, FISH, and The Insurgents; most importantly, he is a swell guy at parties! His artwork has been seen in various Fanzines, comics, undergrounds, plus he provided the cover art for the 1973 LUNACON Program Book. As a 1977 (Trans-Atlantic Fan Fund) winner, he was sent to Heidelberg for the 1978 World Science Fiction Convention (WESCON). As he has said of himself, "I don't feel in the least bit 'fanish' this morning, despite a hearty breakfast of raisin cookies and milk." We welcome him back with open arms.

MEMBERSHIP POLICIES

Membership Rates:

\$11.00 through February 28, 1982
\$13.00 at the door.

Please fill out the registration form on page 7, and mail it with your check or money order made payable to LUNACON to Stephen G. Hartman, c/o LUNACON 25. DO NOT SEND CASH THROUGH THE MAIL.

A receipt will be mailed upon request, if you enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope. Otherwise, your cancelled check is your receipt. We will not mail membership cards in advance.

Drinking Age:

You must be at least 19 years of age to purchase any alcoholic beverage in the State of New Jersey. For the safety of all members of the convention, we will ask for proof of your age at the convention registration desk. We will mark your badge if you are under the legal age, choose not to drink alcoholic beverages or do not have proof of your age. You will not be able to get any alcoholic beverages in the Con Suite without your badge. The hotel bars and restaurants will automatically question anyone they believe to be underage and will not serve you if you do not have proper I.D.

Membership Refunds:

We are sorry, but we cannot honor requests for refunds of membership fees. However, memberships can be transferred to another person upon our receipt of a written request from the current holder of the membership.

Children's Memberships:

Children under the age of 17, who are accompanying an adult member and not attending the convention in their own right, do not have to purchase a membership. They must, however, be accompanied at all times

and will be admitted to function rooms only with an associated adult.

Children who will be participating in the convention as members in their own right rather than as dependents must purchase memberships at the regular rate.

Change of Address?

PLEASE send us any changes in your address as soon as you know. This will allow us to keep our mailing list current so that you will receive information on future LUNACONs as soon as possible.

WEAPONS POLICY

We realize that for many the wearing of costumes and the weaponry that may be necessary to lend them authenticity is an important part of the enjoyment of a convention. However, events at other SF conventions have made it mandatory that a convention have and enforce a Weapons Policy. LUNACON 25 is no exception. We will enforce the following guidelines to the fullest extent. This is for the safety and enjoyment of all fans at our convention.

1. All weapons must be peacebonded. This means that every weapon must have a sheath into which it will be bound. Materials for peacebonding will be available at the convention registration area.

2. All guns will be checked to see that they cannot fire. They will then be peacebonded. No gun replicas will be permitted.

3. No projectile weapons of any kind will be permitted. This includes air guns.

4. No lasers will be permitted.

5. If there are any weapons dealers in the Dealers' Room, you will not be allowed to wave or otherwise bypass their weapons prior to purchase. In addition, after sale, all weapons will be wrapped, sheathed and/or peacebonded before leaving the table and the Dealers' Room.

6. Your first violation of the above will lead to a warning. We will be keeping records of all warnings issued. Your second violation will lead to the revocation of your convention membership. Your membership fee will not be refunded.

PROGRAMMING

Main Programming:

LUNACON 25 is a special convention in several ways. In addition to its longevity, LUNACON is the first science fiction convention of many New York area fans. In the last few years, it has regained its status as one of the best cons on the East Coast, and it is one in which we locally take genuine pride. This special anniversary is our opportunity to throw the ultimate convention party, making every event part of our major celebration. Unfortunately, as this is being written in early December, we are unable to mention specific program items, but here are some of our preliminary plans.

1. A look at the New York publishing scene over the last 25 years;

and how science fiction looks today in a fluctuating market.

2. How fandom has influenced science fiction (and vice versa).

3. What turns a promising manuscript into a cheap, typo-ridden paperback with a ghastly cover.

4. What turns a promising young writer into a "flash in the pan." (Perhaps, the ghastly covers?)

5. A spontaneous "Meet the Press" style interview.

6. A history of LUNACON (with some of the guilty parties present).

7. A look at science fiction and fandom abroad.

8. The connections between science fiction, fantasy, and children's literature.

9. Why certain SF/fantasy works are turned into movies or television shows and why very often the stories we would like to see as films are never produced.

As we said, these are just the preliminary plans. There are a number of other programming items on which we're still working. We are unable to tell you who will be appearing at the convention, as we have not received confirmation as this Progress Report goes to press.

Ideas for programming are always welcome. If you have any ideas or any memorabilia, slides, or tapes of past LUNACONs, etc. please write to Lisa Eisenberg c/o LUNACON 25.

Special Interest Groups:

Special Interest Groups provide a way for fans with similar interests to meet each other and share ideas about stories, authors, conventions, the decline and fall of fandom, or just about anything else. They are limited to a comfortable size and are held in people's rooms.

If you would like to lead such a discussion group, please send us the following information: (1) your name, (2) the topic of your meeting, (3) the day and time of the convention you would like to hold it, and (4) if you will have a room or will need a room in which to hold it. We will have a very limited number of rooms available, so if you need one, please contact us early.

We will prepare sign-up sheets for all suggested groups we receive in advance of the convention and will post them near registration. We will also have blank forms available for people who decide to start a group at the convention. Please send the above information to Lisa Eisenberg, c/o LUNACON 25.

Radio Room:

After too many years absence, LUNACON will once again have a Radio Room at the convention. We are planning to present such programs as the BBC adaptations of THE HOBBIT and THE FOUNDATION TRILOGY, the Pacifica adaptations of THE STAMPEL (starring Samuel R. Delany) and Lowcraft's poem cycle FUNGI FROM YLEZZOTH, as well as episodes from HITCHHIKER'S GUIDE TO THE GALAXY. There will be some surprises, too. We are also looking for suggestions, which should be sent to Larry Carmody c/o LUNACON 25.

File Program:

As usual, LUNACON will have a varied file program, with a heavier than normal emphasis on animation features. We are planning to have numerous cartoons with science-fiction or fantasy backgrounds, a few full-length animation presentations, plus about 12 other feature films representing the wide range of fantasy and science fiction that has been produced from the '30s to the '50s. As an example, we will be screening the 1950's version of THE THING to compare with scenes from the currently-in-production John Carpenter remake, provided by Con Artists. Both movies are based on John Campbell's classic story, "Who Goes There?"

Many of the files we plan to show are not, repeat not, normal staples of conventions, which hopefully will provide a nice change of pace for those fans bored with watching THE DAY THE EARTH STOOD STILL for the umpteenth time.

GAMES--TOURNAMENTS--COMPUTERS

LUNACON has been a leader in providing space for wargaming and this year continues that tradition. We will have science fiction and fantasy games, board games, role playing games and any combination of the above or anything else we (or you) can dream up.

There will be open-gaming rooms, 24 hours a day, plus scheduled games and tournaments. In addition, there will be several panels and discussions with some of the leading lights of the industry.

As an added feature this year, we will have a number of personal computers with various games running on them for you to watch and play.

In order to accomplish this, we need your help. If you are a professional willing to give a speech, a player, Dungeon Master or Games Master interested in playing or running a particular game, please write to William H. Morrison, c/o LUNACON 25.

PARTIES--CON SUITE

In addition to the traditional "Meet The Pros" party, many groups and/or individual people host parties during the convention. Since we like parties as much as the next fan, we want to ensure that everyone will have a good time.

If you are planning to host a party at LUNACON 25, we will supply you with enough ice to keep all your refreshments cold. All you have to do is leave your name and room number, along with the time you want the ice delivered on the special Ice List in the Convention Headquarters room. Please try to give us this information by 5:30 PM each day. Remember--someone must be in the room when the ice man comes (we don't think you want 50 pounds of melted ice outside your door!).

Our Con Suite will be open throughout the convention, except from 6 AM to 12 Noon each day (we have to clean up once in a while). On Friday and Saturday night, we will have an anniversary cake in addition to the usual supply of sandwiches and liquid refreshment. Please remember that we will not serve you an alcoholic beverage if you are under the legal drinking age. All convention members are welcome to relax in this suite.

editions. Prints will not be eligible for the regular art show awards and will not be sold at auction.

4. There will be no sketch table.

5. Not-For-Sale art will be displayed subject to the availability of space.

6. There is a display fee of \$.50 per piece. Four (4) name tags equals one piece. A 15% commission will be charged on all sales. There is a \$2 handling fee for mailed in art.

7. Artists or agents wishing to fill out the control and bid sheets prior to the convention should send a self-addressed, stamped #10 envelope to the Art Show Director.

8. Do not send artwork without forms, nor forms without artwork.

9. All mailed-in art must be received by the Art Show Director no later than March 12, 1982.

10. You do not have to be a member of LUNACON 25 to display artwork in the art show.

11. We reserve the right to reject any artwork that does not comply with the rules.

12. Modifications to the rules may be made by the Art Show Director.

For the complete set of Art Show rules and entry forms, please send a self-addressed, stamped #10 envelope to:

William Fisher, Art Show Director
25 Old Lancaster Road, Apt. C5
Bala-Cynwyd, PA 19004

In addition, there will be several Artist Seminars and Workshops as part of our programming. If you are interested in either running or attending one of the seminars or workshops, write to Jane Scheppe, c/o LUNACON 25.

BOOK EXHIBIT

New York City is the publishing capital of the world. What better place is there to be part of a display of current science fiction books than at LUNACON?

Our book exhibit has been growing not only in size, but in popularity year after year. We get books from many of the publishers in the sf/fantasy field, plus subscriptions to several of the magazines of the genre, all of which are raffled off at the convention! For a small investment you could go home with many new books and magazines to read. Plan on visiting the book exhibit in its new location on the first floor of the hotel.

FAN HISTORY AND MIMED ROOM

As a part of our anniversary celebration, and as an attempt to start another LUNACON tradition, we will have a combined Fan History and Mimed

Room. The exhibit portion will contain a display of New York fandom memorabilia from the time of the first LUNACON, oh-so-many years ago through LUNACON 25. We need your help! If you have any artifacts of past New York conventions (including LUNACONS) or other fancy (fanzines, etc.) that you would be willing to lend for exhibition or for us to copy for exhibition, please write to Lise Eisenberg, c/o LUNACON 25.

We will even give you a chance to create your own fan history! We are planning to put together a LUNACON 25 fanzine with contributions from our attendees, that will be posted up, run off and distributed at the convention. So, start thinking about what you would like to contribute to another of LUNACON 25's new ideas!

Misc services will be available to fans at no or nominal cost (depending upon the size of your print run).

PROGRAM BOOK

In commemoration of our 25th anniversary, we are expanding our Program Book to a 8-1/2" x 11" format with more articles, features and information than ever before. There will be appreciations of each of our Guests of Honor plus several articles about the history of New York Fandom, The Lunatics, and LUNACON!

The Program Book will be distributed to all attendees at the convention and mailed to those members who do not attend. Advertising will be accepted as follows:

	Image Area (Width by Depth)	Fan Rate	Pro Rate
Full Page	7" x 10"	\$55.00	\$100.00
1/2 Page vertical	3 3/8" x 10"	35.00	65.00
1/2 Page horizontal	7" x 4 7/8"	35.00	65.00
1/4 Page	3 3/8" x 4 7/8"	20.00	40.00

The fan rate for advertising applies to enterprises that do not support more than one full-time person (or equivalent). Payment is required before the ad closing date. If you are unsure whether the fan rate applies to you, please write and describe the situation.

The closing date for all advertising material is FEBRUARY 1, 1982.

For complete advertising information, and to make space reservations, write to Stuart C. Wellinger, c/o LUNACON 25.

STAFF

Every convention needs people to help with its operations. LUNACON 25 is no exception. If you would like to be a member of our staff and get some first-hand experience in the background workings of a science fiction convention, or if you already have that knowledge and are willing to put it to good use, send your name, address, prior experience (if any), and areas of the convention in which you would be interested in working, to Cindy Casby, c/o LUNACON 25.

Areas that will need experienced help include registration and the film program. If you are experienced at running loan projectors and are willing to do so at the convention, please let us know as soon as possible.

THE HOTEL AND DIRECTIONS THERETO

Once again, LUNACON will be held at The Sheraton Heights Hotel, located at 630 Terrace Avenue (Just off Route 17 and Interstate 80), in Westrock Heights, New Jersey. It is just a few minutes drive from the George Washington Bridge and is approximately 30 minutes from midtown Manhattan. In addition, it is only a short walk from the Westrock Heights (Boulevard & Williams Avenue) stop of the bus lines available from New York City. There will be shuttle service provided between the bus stop and the hotel. Please see the information under "And Directions Thereto" for more details.

In addition to the major facilities of the hotel that we have had in previous years, we have added several small function rooms to enable us to diversify our programming and exhibits. The hotel also has 400 sleeping rooms, a health club, a heated swimming pool (open until midnight Friday and Saturday), an on-premises bank (open Saturdays), parking for 300 cars, a coffee shop, and a first-class restaurant that has good food.

There are a number of places to eat in the area, plus a number of supermarkets where you can buy party supplies. A full list will be included with your registration material.

Room Rates:

Single	\$43.00/night
Double/Twin	\$48.00/night
Triple(Two Double Beds)	\$52.00/night
Quad(Two Double Beds)	\$56.00/night

The above rates do not include local tax (currently 5%). Guest rooms should be paid for at check-in for the entire stay (standard hotel procedure). Cash, American Express, Diners Club, Carte Blanche, Visa, and Master Card will be accepted. Please note: THE FIRST GUEST REGISTERING FOR A ROOM IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ENTIRE PAYMENT. Please make appropriate plans with those individuals with whom you will be sharing expenses.

There are a few suites available for \$70.00 per night plus tax. They MUST be booked through the Convention Committee. The hotel will not accept any reservations for suites over the telephone or through the mail. Reservations for suites should be sent to: Suites, c/o LUNACON 25.

All other room reservations should be made using the hotel reservation form on page 9. Cut out the form, fill according to the instructions, seal and mail. If you prefer to phone in your reservation, we recommend that you call the hotel directly at 1-201-288-6100, insuring that the hotel receives your reservation and that you will be charged the proper convention rate. Do not use the Sheraton toll-free number. Remember to mention LUNACON if you decide to call in your reservation. Rooms are reserved only until 6:00 PM of the evening of the reservation unless payment for that night is guaranteed. Please make your room reservations as early as possible to guarantee that you will have a room during the convention.

The Sheraton Heights has a standard check-in time of 3:00 PM, but your room may be available earlier. If it is not, please be patient. Check-out time is 1 PM, with extended check-out at the discretion of the hotel. We advise you to contact the front desk when you check-in if an extension will be required.

AND DIRECTIONS THERE TO

BY CAR:

From Manhattan: Take the George Washington Bridge and follow the signs to I-80 West. Use only the local lanes of I-80. Continue west on I-80 to Exit 64B (Route 17 South/Pollily Road). At the bottom of the exit ramp, turn left, go under the highway and the hotel will be on your left.

From The Bronx and Points North: Take I-87 South (New York Thruway/Deegan Expressway) to I-95 West (Cross Bronx Expressway) to the George Washington Bridge. Then follow the directions under "From Manhattan."

From Staten Island: Take I-278 West (Staten Island Expressway) over the Goethals Bridge to the New Jersey Turnpike North (I-95), to I-80 West (use only the local lanes). Then follow the directions under "From Manhattan."

From Queens: Take either I-278 East (Brooklyn-Queens Expressway) or the Grand Central Parkway to the Triborough Bridge, to I-87 North (Deegan Expressway), to I-95 West (Cross Bronx Expressway), to the George Washington Bridge. Then follow the directions under "From Manhattan."

From Brooklyn: Take I-278 East (Brooklyn-Queens Expressway) to the Brooklyn Bridge, to the F.D.R. Drive North, to the Harlem River Drive North to the George Washington Bridge. Then follow the directions under "From Manhattan."

From Northern Long Island: Take the Northern State Parkway West (which becomes the Grand Central Parkway at the city line), to the Triborough Bridge, to I-87 North (Deegan Expressway), to the George Washington Bridge. Then follow the directions under "From Manhattan."

From Southern Long Island: Take the Southern State Parkway West to the Bell Parkway West, to the Verrazano Narrows Bridge, to I-278 West (Staten Island Expressway), over the Goethals Bridge to the New Jersey Turnpike North (I-95), to I-80 West (use only the local lanes). Then follow the directions under "From Manhattan."

From the Northeast: Take I-95 (Connecticut Turnpike/New England Thruway/Cross Bronx Expressway) to the George Washington Bridge. Then follow the directions under "From Manhattan."

From the South: Take the New Jersey Turnpike North to I-80 West (use only the local lanes). Then follow the directions under "From Manhattan."

From Northern New Jersey: Take the Garden State Parkway South to I-80 East (use only the local lanes), to Route 17 South, to Terrace Avenue. Turn left onto Terrace Avenue and the hotel will be a short distance on your right.

From Southern New Jersey: Take Route 17 North to I-80/Pollily Road. The hotel will be on your right.

From the West: Take I-80 East (use only the local lanes) to Route 17 South, to Terrace Avenue. Turn left onto Terrace Avenue and the hotel will be on your right.

BY PUBLIC TRANSIT FROM NEW YORK CITY:

There are regularly scheduled buses that run from New York City to Westrauck Heights. At this time we do not have the up-to-date schedules

that will be in effect at the time of the Convention. Please call the North Authority Bus Terminal for the most up-to-date information.

THERE IS ONLY ONE BUS STOP IN WESTRUCK HEIGHTS! This is at the intersection of Boulevard and Williams Avenue. Do not ask the bus driver to let you off near the hotel. You could end up lost! There will be shuttle service between the bus stop at Boulevard and Williams and the hotel.

AND MORE INFO

For a copy of the bus and shuttle schedules (unavailable until February), or if you need further driving information, write to: DIRECTIONS, LUNCON 25. Please enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope for your reply.

COMMITTEE

CHAIRMAN.....Stuart C. Hellinger
VICE CHAIRMAN.....Louise Sachter

Art Show Director.....Wilma Fleher
Assistant.....Jane Scheppe
Security.....Gianli Sirl

Book Exhibit.....Elan Jane Litt

Con Suite Hostess.....Deirdre Boardman

Dealers' Room Sales.....Stephen T. Whitmore
Assistant.....Jackie Whitmore

Dealers' Room Operations.....Michael Walsh

File Progrm Director.....Lacey Darnody
Assistant.....Wendy Lindos

Gaming & Computers.....William R. Morrison

Hotel Liaison.....Stuart C. Hellinger
Assistant.....Louise Sachter

Programming Director.....Lisa Eisenberg

Publications
Program Report.....Bill Wilkins-O'Neill
Program Book Editor.....Regina E. Gottesman
Program Book Layout.....Andrew Porter
Advertising Sales.....Stuart C. Hellinger

Publicity.....Michael Braun

Registration.....Stephen G. Harman
Assistants.....Elyan Jengo, Valerie Susman

Staff & Security.....Cindl Casby
Assistant.....Patrick D. O'Neill

Treasurer.....Ellen Braun

MJB Stacy & Cliff's friend are sharing a suite
at Luna Con. Crash with them.

Fred: My left hand can't write. Nor can it read.
My left hand is illiterate.

Cliff: I have to go to Luna Con.

2-16
1:03pm

Page - All right, so I was mistaken. Even
god is only human. Actually I personally
cast one vote for myself and I have
99 proxy votes for myself. It's not fair to
close the elections before I had a chance
to enter my hat in the ring. (If I'd known
I wouldn't have left my hat back in
Bethpage.)

Slime - I love the cartoon. The 'gins, on the
other hand, could be quite a bit better.

Jack - Why did you leave this page
blank? Now I'll have to try to fill it up.
(You realize that most of the Forum will
fod this against you.)

All - If you are planning to visit me,
call a few days in advance to be
sure it's okay; I have parents to contend
with. My number and address are in
the Forum Address File (and the Nassau
County Phone Book). I feel it only fair to
warn you that Bethpage is not the most
exciting place in the world. (The most
interesting spot in town is Gummman and
they usually don't let visitors in.)

Bapt Hugh - Was it worth it so to utterly do

any possibility of a writing career?

All - I will be on campus again on Friday for a 3PM interview over in the hematology department. If I miss the 4:15 train, I'll drop by to kill the hours before the 8:39 train. (I'll be the one in the suit)

I started a list of books we may want to purchase from Ralph. It is posted beside the Shuffie desk.

AM - Congrats. I wish you much luck. If you want any pointers from me (although I can't imagine why you would), call me.

Hugh - Congratulations.

Meryl - Ditto.

Frid - You owe me \$2.00. (I put this in so I won't forget about it. My memory seems to be fading fast now that I am no longer a student.)

-Perianno

2/15/82 Continued from 2/11/82 Entry
TAB SCOTT Must Die!

Pete went down to the lab at the preset time. Upon entering his jaw literally dropped open. His eyes bulged wide. There in the middle of the room was Dr. Strand's machine completely smashed to garbage with a sledge hammer. Dr. Strand laid peacefully in a couch near-by with a cassette in his lap. Pete checked Bob over and, as expected, found him dead. The tape was marked for Pete to use.

Pete plugged the tape into the nearest terminal. The screen showed Dr. Robert Strand standing over the newly destroyed Time machine.

"Sorry Pete, I used the machine to check the future and found only 3 major possibilities.

- ① we could have easily saved Dr. Scott.
- ② I could refuse to help and you would have succeeded in somehow have gotten use of my plans to the creature.
- ③ I make sure the plans, machine and I can NEVER be used to save Dr. Scott."

Pete cried "why, why, WHY!" in tears.

The Tape then showed a tape of a few future News Reports

"Dr. Scott Does It again! The latest in Temperature Control. Based on the old nose spice shuttle Tile, Dr. Scott has devised a system that can absorb heat to a preset Temp. It can then use that heat to bring a room to that same pre set Temp."

End Report #1

Report 2
"Marquette University - Wisconsin. Tragedy occurred today where a fire destroyed the school's research lab. Inside students were working at setting one of Dr. Scott's Temp Cubes. The cube has been absorbing heat since the fire was brought under control."

later in same report
The Dr. Scott Cube has malfunctioned. it is absorbing all heat within a 3 block radius."

End Report 2 Begin Report 3
"More Temp Cubes have malfunctioned. They are sending the earth into a new ice age. Plans are underway to collect all cubes and send them off planet. Mercury may be a safe place to place them and may make it livable."

End Report 3 Begin Report 4
"A cube craft has gone off course and has burned up near the Sun."

End Report 4 Final Report
"Cube must have reached The Sun massive activity has occurred —"

End Report
Dr. Strand reappeared. As you see Dr. Scott would create a Dooms Day Device so to here send him would here destroyed the world. Any alternatives would not work. I checked old records. The only way to save the world was to stop you from seeing Dr. Scott.

B O O M —

The investigators found a tape had been used to destroy the room. Peter was killed as an innocent bystander.

2/16/82
7:15 pm

Bruce -
~~You are~~ The honor of
your presence is very much re-
quested today (2/17) after 4:00
pm. The heck with the RSVP - I
really must talk to you.
- Alysa

General Note to All!
The Book list as set up
by Perrine on the desk make
your reasonable requests.
Thank You
JAM

2/16/82
GARY

ATTENTION ALL! I AM GOING TO NEED
PEOPLE TO DONATE SOME OF THEIR TIME BETWEEN
THE HOURS OF 11 AM AND 6 PM TO MAN (OR WOMAN)
THE FORUM TABLE AT THE STUDENT ACTIVITIES
FAIR ON FEB. 23, (THURSDAY) - IF YOU CAN SPEND
ANY LITTLE BIT OF TIME WHATSOEVER DURING THAT
TIME PLEASE LET ME KNOW OR YOU WILL DIE.

- GARY

February 17. After 2 o'clock.

To start out with, I am greatly disturbed at certain things. I came down here after one and discovered the door partly open and the radio on. Things can be ~~stolen~~ stolen by people and also destroyed. Is that what you ~~all~~ want?

So please, if you leave and plan to return, close the door anyway. Someone is usually around with a key and can let you in.

Otherwise, nothing is troubling me except school of course. I still do not know when half of my exams are.

Meryl, the minutes which you need ~~me~~ for submitting of vouchers are in the folder. We must talk about things when you have some time.

All who lost, I don't know whether to congratulate you or be sorry. Running a meeting is a difficult job and being any other officer, too.

Fred, how is SCREW coming?

Nancy, I miss you.

Ally, are things looking up? I know I can't spell today, so try not to laugh.

I'm sitting here listening to music, which is a good way to write an entry. It is conducive to thought.

And, my God, I can review a book! THE ~~WAVE~~ SHOCKWAVE RIDER by John Brunner is a strange book. It is somewhat along the lines of STAND ON ZANZIBAR, and is also somewhat concerned with morals. Is it moral to engineer kids purely for intelligence? Read it, it is good. VAR THE STICK by Piers Anthony was so bad I don't know why I bothered to finish it. More to come when I get to the rest of my books.

Howard, did you forget how to speak?

Margaret, if you want to go to Death with us tonight, we will be around somewhere in this building until approximately 25 until 7 so look for us, you make class far more enjoyable.

I'm trying to use up an entire page. I must be ill. Stacey says that if there are dealer tables available at the convention she would

very much like to have one. Ralph asked me to ask her about it.

The con in Boston was quite nice. I saw some people I haven't in a good while and met some new and interesting ones. Fred and Tom, I met Liz and found her to be nice. Programming, however, was not the best. Absolutely no good films. We saw BATTLE BEYOND THE STARS and thought we should perhaps have skipped it. Spider's reading was really good.

Since I'm getting finger-tied, I think I shall ~~be~~ quit for the time being. Someone please write to me!

Perhaps Klisa should instead ~~be~~ be Klisa since that is what I'm tending to type instead of with the k. From Klisa.



NEXT VICTIM!

620267

DAVE #4: you SHOULD
be called Rabbi, not pope
JEFF THE pain-wracked.

Jeff -

"Rabbi" or "mohel"?

Theodore Weiss

"The Slick and Rider" 159

DAMN good boot!

Pope.

live action and animation illustrate this story of an unusual family.

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ERASERHEAD



APR 20-- BURN! shows at 7:00 & 9:00pm

(Italy; France; 1970) 112 min
Directed by Gillo Pontecorvo
Starring Marlon Brando and Evaristo Gamaral
A revolution against colonialism on Portuguese controlled island.

APR 27--

Peter Sellers Night

TV ALL RIGHT, JACK show at 7:00pm

(Great Britain, 1959) 104 min
Directed by John Boulting
Starring Peter Sellers, Ian Carmichael, and Terry Thomas
A bumbling innocent pursues a career in industry and starts a strike.

AFTER THE FOX show at 9:00pm

(USA, 1966) 103 min
Directed by Vittorio DeSica
Starring Peter Sellers, Victor Mature, and Britt Ekland
Sellers as an Italian crook who changes disguises.

THE PARTY show at 11:00pm

(USA, 1968) 90 min
Directed by Blake Edwards
Starring Peter Sellers and Claudine Longet
Director of "10" presents a wild Hollywood party.

MAY 4-- ERASERHEAD shows at 6:30, 9:00 & 11:30

(USA, 1977) 90 min
Directed by David Lynch
Starring John Nance
A dream of dark and troubled things returns to Stony Brook.

Two shorts by David Lynch will be shown before each show.

ALPHABET

(USA, 1970) 4 min
Aptly titled-- a mixture of animated and live action.

THE GRANDMOTHER

(USA, 1970) 34 min

TUESDAY FLIX

SCHEDULE FOR SPRING 1982

- FEB 16-- THE LAST METRO shows at 7:00 & 9:30pm
(France, 1981)
Directed by Francois Truffaut
Starring Catherine Deneuve and Gerard Depardieu
Underground theatre group helps the Resistance during WWII.
- FEB 23-- AGUIRRE, THE WRATH OF GOD shows at 7:00 & 9:00pm
(Germany, 1973) 94 min
Directed by Werner Herzog
Starring Klaus Kinski and Helena Rojo
Power-mad conquistador runs amok during Spanish expedition in Amazon.
- MAR 2 -- Charlie Chaplin Night
MODERN TIMES 7:00pm
(USA, 1936) 89 min
Written and Directed by Charles Chaplin
Starring Charles Chaplin
Satire highlights the exploits of an industrial worker gone berserk.
- MONSIEUR VERDOUX 9:00 pm
(USA, 1947) 123min
Written and Directed by Charles Chaplin
Starring Charles Chaplin and Martha Rae
Charlie plays an old rogue in this comedy of murders.
- MAR 9-- THE TENANT shows at 7:00 & 9:30pm
(USA, 1976) 126 min
Directed by Roman Polanski
Starring Roman Polanski, Shelly Winters, and Melvyn Douglas
A paranoid boarder fears murder from other tenants.
- MAR 16-- WOMAN IN THE DUNES shows at 7:00 & 9:30pm
(Japan, 1964) 113 min

MAR 2 -- Charlie Chaplin Night
MODERN TIMES 7:00pm

(USA, 1936) 89 min
Written and Directed by Charles Chaplin
Starring Charles Chaplin
Sette highlights the exploits of an industrial worker gone berserk.

MONSIEUR VERDOUX 9:00 pm
(USA, 1947) 123min

Written and Directed by Charles Chaplin
Starring Charles Chaplin and Martha Raye
Charlie plays an old rogue in this comedy of murders.

MAR 9-- THE TENANT shows at 7:00 & 9:30pm

(USA, 1976) 126 min
Directed by Roman Polanski
Starring Roman Polanski, Shelly Waters, and Melvyn Douglas
A paranoid boarder fears murder from other tenants.

MAR 16-- WOMAN IN THE DUNES shows at 7:00 & 9:30pm

(Japan, 1964) 123 min
Directed by Hiroshi Teshigahara
Starring Eiji Okada and Kyoko Kishida
Harris tale of a man held captive with a woman at the bottom of a pit.

MAR 23-- RULES OF THE GAME shows at 7:00 & 9:00pm

(France, 1939) 110 min
Directed by Jean Renoir
Starring Marcel Dalio, Nora Gregor, and Mita Parély
View of decaying French bourgeoisie before WWII.

MAR 30-- TWO WOMEN shows at 7:00 & 9:00pm

(Italy, 1960)
Directed by Vittorio DeSica
Starring Sophia Loren and Jean-Paul Belmondo
Chronicles the survival of a widow and her daughter in wartime Rome.

APR 13-- BLACK AND WHITE IN COLOR shows at 7:00 & 9:00pm

(France, 1976) 91 min
Directed by Jean-Jacques Annaud
Starring Jean Garnet and Jacques Spiesser
French colonials and German colonists fight a mini-war in West Africa.

(COVER)



General note - look at this week's Newsway
TV Book in the back (where they have a page
about upcoming [on TV, 'upcoming'?] programs.

Brothers & sisters, it's cold outside!

Jeddybear

Lisa - See me. Date

2/17/82

Mere Mortals and Fellow Gods
(and Goddess)

RE: Art!

My plan is as follows: to
paint a mural on the wall
between the shelves of Braille
books and the edge nearest the
door. **IN MY SUPREME
GENEROSITY**, I offered my
artistic talents free of charge
and what's more, I offered to
start **TODAY** (this was at Monkey's
meeting.)

And the people, poor mortals/
FOOLS at the Forum, said, "show
us what you want to do (in
a pencil drawing) first."

My creativity and active

creative GENIUS isn't enough, they
need plans as well. As if, once
put ~~it~~ down on paper, I
would stick to a pre-arranged
"plan" and not respond to the
medium as it responds to me -
I WILL NOT BETRAY MYSELF
AS AN ARTIST!

(*) Now, I do have a basic
design planned out on paper,
anything anyone who wants to see
the design, ask me. I do plan
to stick to it in the beginning,
however, no promises. Back
to reality. (*)

What do the people of the
Forum think they are doing?

Do you think you can
censor art? Only choose that
which pleases the senses and
not that which awakens them?
MUSAK FOR THE EYE?

I want freedom of choice!

Note: my design is not offensive
in any way. It is a play of
geometric patterns, slightly abused
with the biological, what is the
problem here?

at the acting people

Fred: This place is getting very annoying to ~~about~~ me. Not the place but certain people. One, the table again is a disaster area. Two, Margaret's only words to me was an insult. Three, Howard decides that eating in the forum is alright, He takes over the couch and is deliberately anti-social. I'm not enjoying myself down here, especially with people like Howard here. Oh well.

were

THANKS
FOR THE
ARTWORK

I'll be back later. Not Thursday (I have a PSC meeting) but later. Take care.

People wonder why I get depressed. I wonder why I wake up non-depressed.



I wake up
non-depressed

2-17-82

Tim: Did you find a roll of 35mm. (probably 20 or 32 (30) exposures) Kodacolor film. Ray got it for me for his camera, which ~~is~~ ^{I am} a busy thing. Someone told me that you might have come across it while you were cleaning. If you do, could you tell me who might have? I need it A.S.A.P. Thank you. Ann has a note on the ig.

Manoia A. B. D. Warner

P.S. Lisa. Thank you.

P.P.S. ^{fix} - I thought you've lost entry was rather articulate. Especially the part about responding to the antitoxin medium and creating art sets for moving the series and must be for the etc. really. I

Fred - 50% of your words to me are propositions, and if I hear one more out of you this semester I'm going to catch. You don't take hints well, I've been trying to tell you to cool off subtly for a week. Now, try to treat me like a human being instead of a "female", and think about what you're saying, or ~~blow off~~ completely

Fred

- ① THAT'S GOOD, REASON WE SEND IT FORWARD!
- ② your only words to her were an insult
- ③ CITING IN THE ROOM IS ALLRIGHT, OVER THE DINNER AREA. CP, ROY, BRONX + OTHERS HAVE TAKEN OVER THE COURT AND MANY PEOPLE ARE NOWHERE ANTI-SOCIAL HERE.

WHEN SOMETHING CHANGES TELL ME!

JCFP

February 18

Hi all! This is going to be a first - an official non-bitch entry.

Alisa: I'll meet you on Fri. at 12 noon in your room.

Have: Hi, take care. Since I won't see you until Sat. of Friday's party, I'll be interested in you, call me if you want to see me.

Margaret? I get off for Sat. wife awaits
to tickle our fancy.

George - let me know when to expect the
films & when you need vouchers.

Cliff - I owe you 3 pinches, and I plan on
collecting them shortly. (None can escape the
pinches of May!) 0.03

To all newly elected officers - Congrats of all
that stuff

to Khisa - Now please!

well, I've wasted enough space but
just one more line:

George - sleeping to bed for your health

take care all

if you want to read a very boring
book - try Peter Anthony's Mute

Has anyone yet read Michael Moorcock's
"The War Hound and the World's Pain"?

I would like to know if it's any good.

I would also like to know if it's available
anywhere in paperback yet.

Bob DeSiba B.D.

The Human Scapegoat: A victim who
Never stops telling you how
"wonderful and dependent" she (or he)
is. You are the "strong" one, supposedly -
until you try to get her to do
something for herself. (Then) nothing
happens or she develops all kinds of
reasons and "illnesses" not to help
herself - until finally you despair,
you desert her all over again.

The Love Dominator:

First "loves" you - then destroys
you. Makes you pay for every ounce of
"affection" several sub-units, including:
Friendships that break and never last.
Families that smother their own children.
Passionate romances that settle down
overnight to domination and exploitation.
This person can make your life a
living hell.

(From Esquire, July 1969, p. 136)
Is this outdated?

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Fred: Margaret: First, according to Jeff (I don't remember what I've said to you), I insulted you. If so, I apologize. Second, I'm not aware that half of what I say to you is a proposition. I'll pay attention to what I'm saying. Now, about my "propositions." If you ever said yes, I'd have to make a major decision. The choices would be as follows. One, go to bed with you to relieve sexual tension (unlike popular belief, this is very unlikely). Two, assume you are meaning it the same way I do and laugh ~~at~~ (or at least be quietly amused - my jokes don't make me laugh, why should yours). Three, decide you're serious and either run away real fast or try to let you down gently. I'm not interested in you, not because of any faults on your part, but because we would not be compatible. Also, your minor problem is a bad day. Other events, listed after you (due to thinking about how to write it kindly & giving up) affected me much more than you did. Don't bother trying to get me to cool off. I was (and am) a lot less warm than you

To all women in the forum: Actually to all female regulars in the forum: I'm not interested in you for many reasons, I've put myself in big brother situations for some, and others don't appeal for other reasons. The following are who I consider regulars: Meryl, Nancy, Lisa, Margaret, Alysa, & Wenck. Others may or may not be in the above boat. ~~This~~ This is a boat that you probably want to be in.

DJZ 11pm

Hex, what happened?

DJZ Dateryl

2/19/82

At Last, Designer Feminine Hygiene Protection:

JORDOUCHE!

TW

Feb 19

We'll Be Back in 1/2 Hour (11:35)

Jack

2/20/82
Steve Yes I'm here but I go
home because it's late. No
real messages to anybody except
a general warning! The Clockwork
Grapefruit #2 is on it's way!
Sorry I missed you all. I may be
back tomorrow (probably today)

(Just when you thought it was safe to
go back to Albany... LASTON TOO!)



2/20
Kurt Fred: Thank you! Your last couple of entries have
provided me with a magnum of amusement. How
many other guys could decide to "let down gently"
a woman that has told you to buzz off? Keep
those rationalizations coming!

K →

31500040

Fred-

2, 20, 82

Thank you ~~every~~ so much
for the entry regarding my-
self and other members of
"The same Boat". I assure that that
particular vessel will be just as sea-
worthy without your self-assumed
storage. Despite your observations
we are not sunk.

Alysa

FRED - FUCK YOU AND THE HORSE YOU
RODE IN ON, EAT SHIT AND DIE, EVEN
IF IT DOES LEAVE YOU HEADLESS.

BY THE WAY FRED, IF YOU WERE SEXUALLY
CAPABLE OF SATISFYING ANYTHING LARGER
THAN A FIELD MOUSE MORE PEOPLE MIGHT
TAKE YOUR "PROPOSITIONS" SERIOUSLY.
AS FOR YOUR "SECOND CHOICE", IF YOU
HAVEN'T NOTICED, EVERYONE DOES
LAUGH AT YOU. #3 CHOICE - YOU
ARE NOT COMPATIBLE WITH ANYONE
YOU'RE A FRICK

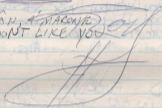
PS: REGARDING "ALL WOMEN IN THE
FORUM" - THEY AREN'T INTERESTED
IN YOU EITHER.

POST POSTUS SCRIPTUM -

YOUR RETURN TO STYRK HAS
HERALDED THE ADVENT OF YOUR BEING
KNOWN AS THE GREATEST ASSHOLE SINCE

DANA THE MENTAL MIDGET LEFT.
COME ON, FRED, YOUR'E 5' 1",
AND IT'S THE ONE INCH THAT
PEOPLE LAUGH AT.
YOU ARE NOT WELCOME,
YOU HOSE.

PPPS: BUTAN, A MARCONI
PPPS: I DON'T LIKE YOU



God damn it! I'm not quite egotistical
enough to think that my leaving the forums
a full time member I do still make these weekend ventures
here and the forum's degeneration into a mass of
quarrelling factions. The appearance of real genuine
hatred in this place is disturbing. As I've said I don't
think my leaving has done this, so I wonder why
I can plead for understanding and tolerance I do
plead for tolerance and understanding. At this
point I feel as the voice that crieth in the
wilderness. Forgive me for becoming melodramatic
however the feelings are genuine. I have lost any
control I have over the situation. And worst of all
it is contagious I believe I'm catching it. Myself
I can control all else I'm just hopeful. I hope
there will be something of what was left of optimism
if this does self-destruct then I suppose I shall just walk

Fred, no
sarcasm
please

Greg
2/20/92

away with some very beautiful memories, and try to find
something to put in the empty spot in my life. Enough
of this dismal speculation I'm working my way into
depression I don't want to be in. In the best I can
I ask you to do the same. Go easy my friends and enjoy

~~Gregory~~ Trachia

OH REMEMBER THAT RED RIVER VALLEY,
AND THE GIRL WHO HAS LOVED YOU SO TRUE
OH REMEMBER THAT RED RIVER VALLEY,
SINCE ITS 16 DAYS OVRDUE

P.S. THE MARRIAGE WAS ANNULLED,
THE SHOTGUN WASN'T LOADED

PPS - RAN OUT OF NASTY LITTLE
RUBBER NOVELTIES - TIME TO PLAY THE
MACHINE IN THE MEN'S ROOM AGAIN

PPPS: FLASH FROM THE SFF CANNIBAL
COMITTEE

WE HAVE EATEN SEKA TO THE END
AND THE END WASN'T BAD

PPPPS: SEE WHAT STRANGE THINGS
COME TO MIND WHEN YOU HAVEN'T SLEPT
FOR 50-ODD HOURS?

MARGARET: GROWFF, + 3 } A RUB
200

2/20
9pm

Greg: The Forum has always been a degenerate mass of quarrelling factions, or don't you remember full of 1940 with Kurb our then-president telling us what a bunch of immature assholes we were (are)? And how we were destroying the place? Nothing changes, except the things that stay the same.

All: Yes, everyone acknowledges that Fred has been "a bit of an asshole?"

Since coming back from boot camp, at then every one is a bit of an asshole sometimes, (although some people are some asshole all the time - I'm not talking about Fred.)

Idea: why don't we every say what we mean or mean what we say (except for Fred)? Life can be a drag, without help from the assholes around you. Please be kind to the little ficks.

4

1945

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THIS CLUB. IT HAS COME TO MY
 13:40 ATTENTION THAT THERE SEEMS TO BE A NUMBER OF UNDERCURRENTS
 OF SENTIMENT THAT DO NOT FLOW IN MY FAVOR, NOR WITH THE BEST
 INTERESTS OF MY AFFILIATES. NOW, I DON'T KNOW WHO THESE MEMBERS
 MAY BE, BUT THAT IS IMMATERIAL. PERHAPS IT IS TIME TO CLEAR SOME
 THINGS UP REGARDING PAST CRISES FOR CERTAIN PEOPLE.

ONE: IN THE LAST BIG CRISIS, A CERTAIN MAN WAS TOLD TO KEEP
 QUIET. HE DID NOT. THIS CAUSED ANOTHER MAN TO PANIC AND TURN A
 15 SECRET TO A CATASTROPHY.

TWO: THESE TWO PEOPLE WERE INDIRECTLY AFFECTING SOMEONE
 ELSE, AND THEY'RE STILL TALLYING THE RESULTS OF THE DEBACLE,
 WHICH BROUGHT ON CONDITION ONE ABOVE.

THREE: ONE MAN IS GENERATING DISRUPTIVE VIBES ON SUCH BROAD-
 BAND FREQUENCIES IT IS AFFECTING MY OTHERWISE COOL MANNER.

NOW, I'M SORRY THAT MY PRESENCE CAUSES SUCH PROBLEMS.
 OF COURSE, MY PSYCHOLOGICAL CONTRIBUTIONS MEAN NOTHING TO
 ANYONE; THAT I HAVE TAKEN MORE SHIT FROM AND FOR ITS VARIOUS
 MEMBERS, AS WELL AS AFFILIATES SEEMS IMMATERIAL TO SOME; THOSE
 WHO SEEK MY PERSISTENCE HERE, WAIT. THOSE WHO WOULD SEE ME ON,
 WELL, WE'LL SEE.

G.J.H.C.

AND NOW: A CHAIN STORY

You Must be way off, to see the wizard
 chapter 1

Thisted'll, the usually high (in fact, 99% completely notted) elf,
 his companion. The slightly off-white wanderer, and
 an itinerant carpet-bagger by the name of Hungryx, were
 causing down the forest path at about 15 sails to the west,
 when they tripped over a small crease in reality.
 this excited much interest (and a few toasts), and,
 upon discussion they decided they should all
 go see Ma Chrycleurette at the Phoenix's Overdust

and tell him the road was folding.
So Thistle dill, the off white wanderer, and Hungry
went off to tell Mr. Charlydevette the world was
folding.
And on the way the met...

A tin mechanic's Robot in search of a heart
a humanoid composed of plant matter looking for pre-frontal lobes
and a Kazin infected with a large dose of puppet's spirit seeking matter
this situation and they want off playing we're
off to save the world

21 FEB 1982

To those
of

This may be the place
The place of peace or the place of
conquest. Even both. You decide.
It is yours. You have the understanding.
Don't misjudge or self-destruct.
Whatever this means is for you to
decide

The Untouchable

H

21 FEB 1982

Ha Ha Ha! I is soon to be leaving, in
escapance of my family and the legacy of
Pebble Creek. In this bein it put pen in
hand to paper.

Lomas Wilson - I request payment for my
share of the tape echo box/reverb unit,
amounting to a sum of \$150.00.

Margaret - My refrigerator is for sale
for \$40.00.

So all - As I don't intend to leave a
personal message (by name) to everyone

this following shall have to suffice. ^{is} is not in the best interest of this august (?) WHO'S HE TRYING TO FOOL) club to allow for the petty self-interest (DISRUPTIONS FOR THE SAKE OF BEING DISRUPTIVE, etc., ad nauseum) of a few to dictate conditions to the whole and to bear in dignity (AND SILENCE) when decisions go against you. Pride cannot be eaten, so don't try to swallow yours. Friends are the greatest "possession" that a person can have, so treat yours with kindness, care, love and respect. The loss of a friend (OR LOVER) is the greatest loss that a person should have to bear.

More words from (TO [I]) the wise, later. For now, I mourn in the loss of friends. I hope to see you all, individually before my absence becomes acute.

Shipping date - 18 MARCH 1982

Voices in your mind 0245

Fred Kurt: Actually, she was trying to let me down gently. Read her gary. My response is that there was no up for me to come down from. I would let her down gently if she took one of my passes seriously and said "yes". I didn't say it was likely. I was listing the possibilities, not probabilities.

Alysa: I consider your & my relationship to be more of a brother/sister relationship. I value it highly possibly more highly than other types of relationships.

Roy 820221

~~THE~~ I REVEAL MY FORMER
SLANDEROUS ENTRY CONCERNING
FRED

~~See~~

Fred Greg: Remember the good and forget the past,
Otherwise I'll remind you of Everett
and other ex-members.

God (4): I am not a bit of an asshole. At
times I'm an incredible asshole. Other
times I'm great. I don't do anything
half-tray. (by the way nodes)

George: You try hard to not show your
inner being. This being true, how can
we respond to it. If you need to
talk, come by. I'll listen, and I might
just be able to help.

Steve: Take care of yourself. Write.

A thought: Looking back at certain parts of my
behavior, I find that an outward appearance
I ask women to ~~contact~~ ~~me~~ come to me
with their problems. This is easily taken as
sexist behavior. Looking back at it, I find
it's more because the men here generally
have defense mechanisms that I don't
know how to get through. While in the
Army, I was the confidant of men (and
one or two women) so it's not that I'm
going after women. Maybe I do care about
people. ~~What's the point?~~ See what happens
at 3 in the morning to my mind. I recall.

Return
me

I STILL NEED PEOPLE TO HELP MAN
THE ACTIVITIES TABLE, ANYTIME FROM
11 TO 6 ON TUESDAY. IF YOU CAN HELP
ME OUT, PLEASE LET ME KNOW AT MONDAY'S
MEETING. OK.?

GARY,

P.S. FOR FUTURE REFERENCE, I HAVE
MOVED AND NOW LIVE IN CAROZO A36C
(6-460P) - I HAVE GONE THE WAY OF MANY
FORUMITES AND HAVE YIELOED UP MY SOUL TO
ROTH QUAD. WHE IS ME (ACTUALLY IT'S A HECK
OF A LOT BETTER THAN WHERE I WAS.)

2/21

Kurt

Fred: Damn the disclaimers! Full speed ahead!

AND NOW AN ENTRY FROM K' LISA THE ILL.

THIS WEEKEND BOTH JEFF (your subc) AND I (your
Humble Narrator) were sick. WE APPRECIATE NOT BEING
DISTURBED THIS DAY (SUNDAY THE TWENTY FIRST OF FEBRUARY IN THE
YEAR OF HIS ASSASSINASS ONE THOUSAND ANCHORED AND EIGHTY TWO)
SO THAT WE COULD SLEEP.

Fred I DON'T THINK THERE IS ANYTHING I CAN SAY CONCERNING
your previous entries. BUT I DON'T THINK ^{IT} WOULD COME
TO THIS. NEXT TIME YOU SEEK TO WRITE A SERVOLO
ORIENTED ENTRY THINK MOST CAREFULLY BEFORE YOU
BEGIN.

Steve I MUST GIVE YOU A HUG BEFORE YOU LEAVE
I WILL MISS YOU.

Gary GOA GRADUATIONS, ROTH IS A NICE PLACE.
I'M SORRY I CAN'T HELP MAN THE TABLE AT ALL.

Rusty Hi

Bob I think Daryle is pissed at you!

Greg I agree whole-heartedly. I miss
THE OLD Forum too.

Popo you should have been around for the
OLD Forum. Then you would know
what Greg was talking about.

[THE Scribe suggests we get another
Log Book cover!]

Margaret Happy Birthday about early.

Bruce: DITTO

Slime: DITTO DITTO

Nancy: Thank you for Sories Thank you.

AS I am now speechless I will now
end my entry.

K'LISA

February 22.

THE QUEST FOR KNOWLEDGE CONTINUES even though it never really got started.

It began at two o'clock, a remarkably boring time except for the fact that we were hungry. Actually, if you desire that I should be more specific in my telling of this loathsome but true tale, one of us was hungry. IN FACT, one of us seemed to be EXTREMELY hungry, so hungry in fact, that he had a craving for old mashed potatoes.

Since I had to call Meryl about Forum business, Jeff requested that I put forth the question, "Meryl, by the way, how do you warm up old mashed potatoes?"

She replied that she had no idea how one would go about the business of warming up old mashed potatoes.

As if anybody really cared. Who in either their right or wrong mind would want to know how to warm up old mashed potatoes? Most people would simply start from scratch, but NO! Jeff wanted OLD MASHED POTATOES! He simply HAD TO HAVE THEM!

"What a cheap bastard!" I thought as I contemplated the fact that he would actually call his poor dear mother all the way in Syosset while everybody there was throwing up their guts just to ask, "Ma, do you know how to warm up old mashed potatoes?"

Despite my pleadings that I would make new ones, buy him a steak dinner or even ~~sex~~ have sex for several hours, he, by the hallowed strains of Emerson, Lake and Palmer, continued his quest quite unperturbed.

Since the interview with Meryl was a disappointment, Jeff concocted a scheme whereby he would torment Pope, public safety or whoever would fix give him the necessary information to assuage his hunger.

Disgusted, or simply saddened by this lack of sanity, I left him to his own devices and, for all I know, he might still be searching for the answer to this oh so troubling question.

If you have any heart ~~ax~~ and can feel pity for a cheap, staving, brutish male of our supposedly sapient species, who used to be an officer of this auspicious organization, will you tell him how to warm up old mashed potatoes? Please?

Enough of this silliness. For all those of you who are in the least bit interested, FREDRIK VLADIMIR COULTER will not be at the meeting.

This is all I have to say. Write to me, I'm going insane. Klisa

Fred: Hi. This is not a sexually oriented
entry. In fact, it's not even an entry.
I'm just writing to show off my
new pen & lousy handwriting. Z

PILOT MAJOR RALPH COULTER

THAT'S THE CHEAPEST WAY TO FLY

CALL RALPH 744-2172 TRAINING ROOM

RALPH COULTER

JAMAHAN'S
CROSSTIME
FORUM

2/22/82

STEVE: I found your entry deeply touching
to the Forum at large. You shall be missed.
Be well.

GREG: There is something which is known as the
mob syndrome. It is as quick to disappear as
to appear. A mystery that mankind still must consider.
With a little thought it can be stopped. The
thought must be done by the mob, how can that be
done?

ALL: Face yourselves as you are. If it what
you find in yourselves that you find most disturbing
A mirror reflection is not found only in glass, but in
those around you as well. Some restraint please.

2-22-82

JAM

WOLBY AND GONTER I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU THIS SEVERAL WEEKS
TELL ME WHO YOU ARE SO I CAN BRING OUT MY STAYS.

MARCO - IF I'M NOT HERE THURSDAY - HAPPY BIRTHDAY

BONNY - JUST SAYING HELLO, BY THE WAY
WHO DO YOU LIVE?

JAM WHO IF THE AMAZON'S GIVE VISIT TO FORUM

WOLBY - CONTACT ME IF YOU NOT BUZZY SATURDAY

JAM John (ED): I should be so lucky

[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting at the bottom of the page, possibly bleed-through or a second page's content.]

Freddie: I went to a Senate meeting. I need some nerve pills. I should have stayed here. PSC got no money, no guideline changes and we still have the Quad Councils. Will run out of money about half way through Wednesday meeting. Tough. See the senate for money.

On the other hand, the Con was approved and given \$6000. At least we have one ~~un~~ bit of good news.

This is no. 2 in my series of non-sexually oriented entries.

NEXT:

A SERIOUS ENTRY TO BE TAKEN VERY SERIOUSLY.

N-D. NIT picking

BACK STABBING

NO OTHER RECOURSE IS POSSIBLE

I, Lisa Selitzer, Formally Announce
My Resignation as Secretary of the
Science-Fiction Forum. This Resignation
Was Brought About by the Emotional Duress
of Having to Experience Meetings 2 or 3
Times a Week. I'm Sorry to Have to
Do This But There is no Other Way
to Save my Sanity. My Last Official
Act Will Be Produce Minutes for next
Week's Meeting.

Signed

Lisa Selitzer

LISA SELITZER
(SUNOCO BY J. WARNER.)

JAM's
Fireside
Speech I: All: Things seem to be going well for everyone,
with the exception of some minor bickering and
name calling, and the resignation of our battle-worn
secretary. She deserves a decent break to get some
rest. Nominations will be open next Tuesday when
we shall endeavour to hold our first early
meeting Tues. at 4:30pm. I hope to see a
large number of you in attendance and that we
shall pull together to be brief like yesterday.
Remember about written motions given at the
meeting, and nominations will be held for a
new secretary.

Kurt: Get that constitutional report up
soon, we've got to cover the changes soon.

(Like next Tues.)

All: See you all either Friday or next
Tuesday. I have been cursed by the Pharaoh
(For more info see Jack)

24 Feb 82
NEXT DATE:
FRED: I will be running space opera scenarios
on March 6/7 if necessary. Interstellar
Survey or Explorer types preferred.

STEVE

(Screened by JEFF)

Fred: Lisa: Who is acting secretary for the next couple
of weeks until the election may be held according
to the constitution?

This is number three in a series of non-sexually
oriented entries.

alternate, therefore you may not
get a chance to watch me play
But come on down if you can!
We need the support.
-Anisa

Wed -- the address is 2 Dorsey Ave, Glen Cove,
Wed. 7:30 or 8 p.m. 2 last phone #.
or NYC - 523rd St. NY, NY.
Wed. 7:30 or 8 p.m.

D.A.K.

Margaret.

DALE - WHO GIVES A SHIT?

POST SCRIPTUM - I AM ~~NOT~~ ^{ZPD} FOR
I REALIZE MY OWN FAULTS AND
ATONE FOR THEM - ~~ZPD~~

ACTIVELY HEAR - "AM I SUCH A FOOL? WHY
DOES I SUCH TO MYSELF?"
'BOUT THE WAY I ~~FEEL~~ ^{FEEL} NOW!

WHY DO I TURN SUCH FAULTS
DOWN? ^{ZPD}

RES. GUN TONK IS FAR - ~~THE ANSWER~~

2-25-0256

ZOD

OR MORE THE POOL ~~AM~~ I —
WHY MUST I HAVE SUCH AN
AWKWARDLY MISPLACED SENSE
OF CHIVALRY? I DEIGN NOT
TO HIT ONE OF THOSE I SINCERELY
CARE ABOUT THROUGH IT, NO
MATTER HOW MUCH PERSONAL
HARRASSING SHE MAY CAUSE.
(MISS M. LITTLE SANET) HELP!

I REMAINED FROM TEARING OFF
A FLATWORM'S HEAD & STUFFING
IT UP HIS ANAL PORE SIDEWAYS
EVEN THOUGH THE ENTIRE
FEMININE (AND OTHERS) COMMUNITY
OF THE FORUM WISHES SO.

AGAIN THROUGH MY MISPLACED
SENSE OF "CHIVALRY" (NOT ~~THE~~
PULVERIZING A TURT UNLESS
FIRST STRUCK). HOWEVER, (:) IF
(THROUGH THIS "CHIVALRY" AGAIN)
ANY FEMALE WHO KNOWS ME
(OR DOESN'T [AGAIN CHIVALROUS])
NEEDS HELP, I SHALL NOT DENY IT.

GIVE ME YOUR STARVING, YOUR
MASSSES — ASIDE FROM THE
WOMEN (FOR YES, THAT THEY ARE)

IF ANYONE SO DESIRES
TO AFFRONT ANY WHO
I DEEM FRIEND,

LET HIM SPEAK —
AND HE SHALL CARRY
HIS WORDS TO HIS
GRAVE!

I HAVE BROKEN THIS OATH
BUT ONCE, WHEN A
TRUE FRIEND WAS IN
HIS CUTS, AND, EVEN THOUGH
SHE WHO I HAD THOUGHT NOT
HEARD DID (AS I LATER FOUND
OUT) I REFRAINED — FORGIVE
ME GOD, FOR I HAVE SHOWN
MERCY — ^{WHAT I HAVE}
GIVEN UP FOR MY FRIENDS
AND THE "EXPOST FACTO"
DEEDS I HAVE DONE FOR THOSE
I CARED FOR ARE ENOUGH TO PROVE
I CARE. ASK GREG OR GEORGE.

A MAN LOST HIS EYES AND
A KIDNEY, AND FINALLY HIS
LIFE, TO ME, FOR A

DIED HE COMMITTED
SEVEN YEARS
AGO!

MY ONLY REGRET IS THAT
HE FELL TO A SCATTER GUN
BLAST, RATHER THAN MY
BARE HANDS, OR MORE

TRADITIONALLY, IN MY BLOOD
AND THAT OF MY FAMILY,
HOT SPOONS AND SALT.

ANOTHER PERSON, WHOM I COUNT
AS A DEAR FRIEND AND WHOSE
PRESENCE WILL BE MISSED,
HELDS A GRUDGE AGAINST A
FEMALE FRIEND OF MINE, WHOM I
LOVE AS THE TRUE SISTER I NEVER
HAD, I MIGHT ADD, AND DO THROUGH
MY MISPLACED CHIVALROUS NATURE
PRECAUNCE ONLY TO SHOW ONLY
HOW I FEEL ABOUT THE ONLY
PERSON WHO CARED FOR ME WHILE
I RAN A FEVER SUFFICIENT TO
HOSPITALIZE MOST OF YOU
LOWLY HUMANOLS; I YET TRY
TO FIND HIS REASON FOR

BEARING HIS GRUDGE SO. I
REALIZE WE ARE OF ONE
BLOOD, EVEN MORE SO TO HIM,
IF HE WILL RECALL LAST
WEEKEND, YET I CANNOT
STAND THIS BACK STABBING!

YEA I HAVE WRONGED IN.
THIS LIFE, AND IN OTHERS, BUT
A GRUDGE IS SOMETHING I WILL
NOT BEAR, A PERSON EITHER
IS MY FRIEND OR CEASES TO
EXIST TO MY KNOWING.

HELP BRING BACK SOME
CHIVALRY - I ASK NOT
THOU TO MEET ME IN
COMBAT - I ASK YOU TO SHOW
SOME COMPASSION,
A LIST -

- WOULD IT KILL YOU TO -
- A) HOLD A DOOR?
 - B) BE NICE, EVEN IF YOU DON'T
LIKE A PERSON?
 - C) M.V.O.B.?
 - D) STOP TRYING TO HIT EVERY BUY/GAL
FOR A QUICK TRIP IN BED?

I REALIZE THAT MOST PEOPLE
HERE THINK I AM FULL OF SHIT
WITH SOME OF THE THINGS I
SAY - BUT I SAY NOW -

THE ONLY PERSON I HAVE
ANY QUALMS IN THE LEAST
ABOUT TAKING ON IS CLIFF
FOR HIS TRAINING NEAR EQUALS
MINE —

IF YOU ARE NOT A PRICK,
AND ARE A TRUE PERSON
WHO CAN FIGHT WITHOUT
REGRESS TO "FRIENDS" OR/AND
"ASSAULT CHARGES",

IF YOU WANT IT,
TRY ME!

DAMN IT! THE APATHY
OF THIS PLACE GETS TO
ME!

JANET, I'M VERY SORRY
MARGARET, I MEAN WHAT I SAID
FRONITE AND WHAT I SAID IN
THIS ENTRY — I WILL NEVER
FORGET IT AND I LOVE YOU
FOR IT

ROY WILSON

P.S. FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO REALLY
CARE, THE CORRECT DATE IS

10:18 PM 14 JULY THE YEAR OF
OUR LORD NINETEEN THOUSAND
AND SIXTY ONE —

LOOK IT UP IN THE OFFICE
OF THE REGISTRAR OF VITAL
STATISTICS — I WAS
BORN IN OCEANSIDE NY

NOW FUCK OFF! _B

2-25-03 59

SORRY ABOUT THIS ENTRY - I GET PASSIONATE
AT TIMES WHEN I SEE WHAT I HOLD DEAR
IN THIS WIFE ABUSED SO.

^{ROY}
BUT I MEANT EVERY
WORD OF IT.

02-25-0431 ZOD

THINKING IT OVER, THERE ARE A FEW THINGS I WOULD LIKE TO ADD, SEVERAL "COMMANDMENTS" IF YOU WOULD.

NOW, FROM THE STATE OF THE FORM MEMBERS OF THE FEMALE PERSUASION, THEY GET WHAT THEY WANT.

THE MALES ARE ANOTHER STORY ENTIRELY. I REALIZE THAT ~~THE~~ NAMING NAMES WILL MAKE ME ENEMIES I DO NOT WISH, SO I WILL REFRAIN FROM DOING SO. UNFORTUNATELY, THEY WILL KNOW (TO SOME EXTENT) WHO I MEAN, BUT WHAT THE HELL? HERE ARE THE TYPES:

- 1) VIRGIN AND ADMIT IT (WHO CARES? ETC)
- 2) VIRGIN AND WON'T ADMIT IT
- 3) ONCE (AND FUCKED IT UP) BUT DON'T CARE
- 4) ONCE (" ") BUT STILL TRY
- 5) LAUGHED AT IN BED
- 6) LATENT HOMOSEXUALS
- 7) JUST DON'T CARE
- 8) OCASIONALLY + LIKE IT
- 9) OCASIONALLY IN THE MOOD
- 10) SKIRT CHASERS WHO JUST CAN'T SCORE
- 11) CONTENT

COME ON GUYS - I KNOW WHAT IT IS LIKE TO BE HARD UP (PUN INTENDED) BUT IT'S NOT THAT HARD TO GET A GIRL (NOTICE THE TERMINOLOGY) INTO BED FOR JUST SEX !!!

IF YOU WANT MY OPINION,

WHICH I DOUBT TRY AN OLDER
WOMAN, FOR, AS BENNY HILL PUT
IT IN THOSE IMMORTAL WORDS,

THEY DON'T YELL &
THEY DON'T TELL

~~THEY'RE~~ THEY'RE GRATEFUL AS HELL
OH GIVE ME AN OLDER WOMAN
EVERY TIME

WHY DO I SAY THESE THINGS?
BECAUSE I CARE. AS FOR MY
"COMMANDMENTS", THERE IS ONLY
ONE.

I) LIFE AIN'T FAIR!

DISPUTE ALL YOU WANT,
IT'S TRUE.

ENOUGH OF THIS BLEEERING! IT IS
BELOW US!

P.S. - GUYS - JEALOUSY IS NATURAL -
DON'T HIDE IT AND FORCE OTHERS (WHO? I mean)
TO GET UPSET AT YOU - ADMIT IT -
MAYBE SOMETHING CAN BE DONE!

REPLIES? I WOULD BE GRATEFUL. F.N.W.

THOUGHT YOU'D HEARD THE LAST OF ME,
HUH? I WOULD JUST LIKE TO APOLOGIZE
FOR USING 9 PAGES OF THE NOB TO EXPLAIN
WHAT SHOULD BE OBVIOUS TO ALL.

~~JOY~~
MULTIPLE P-S - A POEM FOR THE OCCASION,
IN THE SPIRIT OF PRECEDING ENTRY -

THOSE OF YOU WHO WOULD REGRET
THE ACTIONS OF A FELLOW, WAKE UP
WE NEED YOU NOT,
THOU ART BEST FORGOT.

HE WHO KNOWS NO TRUE COMPASSION
SHALL NEVER KNOW TRUE PASSION -

ONLY REGRET
YET WE FORGET
AND FORGIVE

RW 82-82

I'M SORRY, VERY SORRY, BUT I MEAN IT. SORRY.
ROY WILSON

DAMN YOU ALL!

SORRY JANET, MARGARET AND COUSIN GREG - THE REST OF
YOU HAVE COMPILED MORE SINS THAN I CAN ATONE FOR.

SORRY.

ROY WILSON

P.S. GUYS - NEVER TELL A WOMAN YOU NEVER HER UNLESS
YOU MEAN IT - I MADE A GROSS ERROR ONCE,
YET I THANK GOD(S) IT WAS ONLY ONCE -
SHE NO LONGER EXISTS. SORRY

To all lovers of Lovecraft 2/25/82 ~~10X~~
(Otherwise known as Love-
craft Lovers)

There's a magazine which is devoted to H.P. Lovecraft being put out. It's nothing more than a scholarly journal for Lovecraft experts and enthusiasts alike but anyone who thinks they can benefit from a copy (either for themselves or for the forum) can drop the editor S.T. Joshi a line at:

LOVECRAFT STUDIOS
Macromedian Press
101 Lockwood Street
West Warwick, Rhode Island 02893

sample copies are \$2.00 each and
the magazine is bi-annually
-ALISA

820225

Boy My God, what could we have done wrong!
We couldn't have been that bad or we all would
have been damned or something! On the other hand
you should take your creep drugs. I won't go to bed
just for the sake of going to bed. AND I'LL
Remember your BioTago too!
Gary + OTHER CAPTAINS! Why was no one down here
to open the forum at 5:00

K' LISA
(SIGNED BY # 21)

ZOD + ÷ * @ = FOR ALL YOU SOAP OPERA FANS.
HERE IT IS -

LUKE RATED LAURA AND SHE FELL IN
LOVE WITH HIM; LAURA IS THE ILLEGIT DAUGHTER
OF NISLAH, WHO'S MARRIED TO RICK, BUT HE
LOVES MONICA; MONICA'S MARRIED TO ALAN,
BUT CLAIMS THE MOTHER OF HER CHILD
IS RICK, WHO THINKS THAT THIS IS NOT
PROBABLE SINCE HE WAS ON TOP.

ZOD OUT

ZOD WHO THE FOLK CARES?

Fred: Alysa: There is also a Lovecraft APA.
If your interested, I'll dig up the
info.

Due to the fact that Lovecraft didn't write
about sex, and sex with APAs causes paper
cuts, this is number 4 in my series of
non-sexually oriented entries.

2-26-01
21:21:51

Hi Meryl
Marsell's seen you in a while!
Guess who's in trouble again I'll
give you 3 guesses why but if you
don't know why and can't guess why,
I'll have to tell you. I guess
I want a hint of my brother
again! More next time

Jon

June - "what can I say?"

Mouse

Pope - "Hi, haven't seen you in
a while - How ya been!"

H. every party know's sense's going
good luck to see ya soon

Margaret - "Happy Birthday!"

Ray's little Janet

Ralph, Jack, Robin, and company
Cliff, Kurt, Gray, and

(Kurt
Swan)

Myself, have gone to Kurt's room
signed JAM out for
directions

I HAVE RETURNED

150 deposit PLEASE

YES. After becoming a respectable
(HA) Banker in Phila, Broken Love
Affair (Yuck) IVE RETURNED TO
my FAVORITE GROUP OF PEOPLE ON
THIS SIDE OF TIME. YES
I'm here for fun (at least say yes (make doesn't apply))

FORWARDED where are you.

ALL NICE Looking new friends.

MARGARET - HELP, WHERE ARE YOU.

MORE LATER JOE HALL (Dokter)

409 S. 43RD ST

Phila. Pa. 19104

(215) 387-8923.

2/28/87

I would like to write about my feelings about Stuy Book. This place seems to be stuck in its own routine. Students seeming unfair, administration stuck in its own slow pace. Nothing changes. Some political gone. I glad I left but I miss the Forum Hall, the Forum has not met me as know, not just another old member, I will always be grateful to see Forum its made this place livable and expanded my imagination. The mind is such a big place if you stop staying at the couch. I've changed since first stopping at this place from insanity of the past but now I'm an author but I'm family in science fiction. I'm just older now. Things are different. With Thanks

Always a Forumite

Joe Hall (Dokter)

2/27/82

Books planted: (C.E)
red #2
~~green #3~~ green #4
silver #2
yellow #1

To Jam

Check out a song called
"Spies in the Night" The Manhattan Transfer
uses the old James Bond theme.

From Jack

2/29/82

✓ 2/29/82

6:45 PM

TO JEFF: I WON'T BE AROUND
FOR THE ASTRON. H.W. UNTIL 9-10 or
so. I'll drop by the forum then.

-GARY→

Rustbeast - You have said all you
intended to here. Start over here
Rustbeast

2/29/82

9:50 AM

Well now the moment you've all been
waiting for. Yes, page spells the
beginning. I will here TELL ALL.
Cause you all want to know

THE TRUTH.

(over)

ABOUT DEEVOLUTION !!

They tell us that
we lost our tails
evolving up
from Ape saits
I say its all
just wind in saits
ARE WE NOT MEN?
we are now!

Yes, evolution tells you man should
be getting better and better... LOOK
AROUND YOU! Do you see great
people perfecting themselves? NO!
You see degeneration and DECADENCE!
"But the fossil evidence..." you say.
"bullshit!" I reply. The fossils show
that so-called Cro-Magnon man had
a larger cranium (and brain) than
modern man. He was smarter as well
as stronger and faster. Man is
slowly (maybe not so slowly) falling apart.

* This message brought to you
by the Ministry of Truth. (Ministry)

4.

ALL I HAVEN'T HAD A REASON TO WRITE OR CARRY

AND I STILL HAVEN'T GOT ONE NOW! JEFF

Mr 7: Thanks anyway Jeff

3182 FRED YOU GOT A PHONE CALL FROM SAFETY SERVICES
ABOUT CPC COURSES OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
CALL BACK AT 6-8103. I MUST TALK TO
YOU SOON.

ALL TOM WILL MOST LIKELY NOT BE AT
HIS SHIFT. I OFFERED TO TAKE IT FOR HIM
BUT I WILL BE ABOUT 20 MINUTES LATE.

ALISA I HAVE THE MONEY

MARGARET HI

JAM ACCORDING TO FERRIANNE YOU MUST
APPOINT A SECRETARY - PRO-TOM SINCE I
HAVE RESIGNED AND AM RELEASED RESPONSIBLE.

K'LISA

3/1/82

① So I walks into da room, wid my adam's apple
out to my chin, and den I see Danny hair a slow waltz
from the rafters wid his neck adorned in a horse hair
tie. Joey, Lenny, and Natoli wid a coin flippin in his
head stuck in the dressed room.

"NICK, you make a big mistake just like your
boy here," Natoli gestures to Danny. He just swings back and
forth real slow. "Now you're gonna pay."

I takes a step back wid into the ~~Iron~~ front of
Jonny A. He grabs me by my shoulders and pushes me in
the room wid a shove like a mad bull dressed in red.

"Natoli, you and your lackers are in real big trouble
now," I says as Joey and Lenny slip on shiny brass knucks and
skip over to me. Three girls a groin. Natoli shout, slumping

to my knees. I blocked that shot real good. Then
a foot kicks a thrust out chin. Ehhehugub! That
was a real nice one on my part. That sent Benny
back in surprise as I spat teeth into his face.
"Yes boss, lets get out of here! He knows
painful!" Jimmy A. slumps after I throw my stomach
into his elbow.

Everyone got to spittin', leaving a pulped
me and a bungling Daniel in my ~~PI~~ PI office.
Nastali soaked his own face I thought, rubbing
a bruised forehead. I would look for them.

I'm not taking my shift. (today)
- Margaret

Fred: Tom: Do you have my two O.D. Green
base ball caps, or have I ~~own~~
~~successfully~~ ~~spilled~~ ~~them~~
~~and~~ lost them? Also, need to
talk to you about ditto for
the new APA-NIV (this Thursday).
By the way, are you going?
Also, tape recordings: for my
February rap, I'd like ~~to~~
~~some~~ PG 1 & 2. March would be
KC Discipline & any other record
by them. The usual deal. We split
costs if you or I don't have the
record. If one of us does, I buy
the tape.

All: I'm going to miss Luna Con. I'm going
up state comping that weekend. Done.
85 in non-sec entries (done)

3-12-2
John

JANET ~~HI~~ HI THERE IT SEEM'S I AM NEVER
AROUND WHEN YOU DROP BY

JAM I TOLD POPT COMICS TO HOLD A COPY OF THE
FANTASTIC ~~FOR~~ ROAST FOR YOU

MARGARET (INTERESTED) IN SEEING THE FILM "EVILSPEAK"
WITH ME?

FRED TELL ME WHEN YOU ARE GOING TO RUN TRAILER
I'D LIKE TO WATCH!

March 1-2/ All: How quiet... how quiet the chamber is!
How silent... how silent the chamber is!
Is anybody there?
Does anybody care? (Knowing the
Journ, Inc, but...)

Indeed, it is strange to be here on a
Monday night with no meeting. The silence
is overwhelming, nay, accusatory, and ripe with
contempt for those fools who would force
the home of our meeting to a meeting - for
the "committee". If we don't advertise, how
den dumb guttishness gonna fix' us (hint,
Cliff or Gary)?

Meanwhile it seems as though our
very own Howard and the Pope have jaunted
in the direction of Pennsylvania for some days,
at least. No comments from the peanut gallery!!

"Un-con" is now "I-con", and we're the
"Sci. Forum." Oh, well, it's only the Saturday,
can't expect quality.

Fred: Your text may be non-sexually oriented,
but I can't help but associate our

Conversation with it... #1/2 maybe?

Lisa - Wish me luck, I'm going for the car tomorrow. Let you know Wednesday.

ZDD - Don't apologize for taking 9 pages. First, very little of what you say would be known to almost all. (99.999999999999%) Mundane and about 35-65% of "enlightened" people. Better they should hear it and have their chance, than live in darkness forever. Second, you only took 9 pages. What you said takes at least one normal human lifetime to learn and several more to practice, continue learning, and express. I'm glad that I've found another person who understands somewhat of life. There's to our noble selves, there're so damned few of us left! (By the way, I'm only reporting what because I haven't felt any reason for logging anything (not thoughts))

Tim: Good luck with the constitutional meeting!

All: (Liam): Enjoy your constitutional banter, then stick it up to the cases... you will anyway!!

Teddybear

8203.02
03-36

ANOTHER INFREQUENT ENTRY OF MINE.

107

YOU PEOPLE JUST DON'T READ THESE ENTRIES, DO YOU. THIS PLACE IS A WASTELAND. EVERYBODY'S LOOKING ON THEIR LAST LEGS AROUND HERE. EVEN I MANAGED TO AVOID COMMENTATION.

YOUR LOSS.



Fred Teddy bear: All I said is that my entries are not sexually oriented.

George: I read the entries. It's one of the few things I come down here for.

[Handwritten signature] #6

#6 I WANT MORE INFORMATION! #2



② "Shreddy, Squid!" Martin said, swimming rat-like through cone bottle-thick glasses. In the underwater scheme, Martin was a higher up - more so than even Natalio. Martin smashed Natalio across the cheek, ^{making} ~~making~~ a thin line of blood trickle down a reddened face. The face was reddened from more than a little embarrassment.

"Mr. Martin, that NICK PERIS fellow is a damn good golfer. He's got one hell of a stroke in his golf game," Natalio said, wiping away the blood with a red sinner beer diet.

"Look you son, I was PERIS, and I was here yesterday. You mind his trade and watch for my STES in the HIGH JAMES, there's snakes." Martin turned and fired a spitful with brandy from a decanter.

"You bet, boss, you bet."

Am you, martin.

ANOTHER INTERESTING ENTRY OF MINE 231704A 10:50 AM '82

3/2 ROBERT HEINLEIN WAS INVITED TO L-5 SOCIETY MEETING CONFERENCE IN LA. FOR INFO, CONTACT L-5.

3/2/82 Fred YOU HAVE TO CALL PERMANE CONCERNING THIS WEEKEND BECAUSE SHE NEEDS TO KNOW WHAT'S COMING OUT. KLISA THE REG & CONTACT.

3/2 Fred: Lisa - What's her #? Never mind, I'll ask you in person. Cliff - I need the I-Con (why did you change the name) flyers by Thursday noonish. Get them to me or Meryl. Or they will get in. #7 in the wonderful series.

2/32/82 BRUCE I STATEMAN PERSONNEL VOIT UPON ADS FOR THIS CLUB, APPARENTLY, BECAUSE THEY SURE HAVEN'T PRINTING THEM. ALL SEE OPPOSITE PAGE FOR MOST INTERESTING MEMO GARY - SINCE I WAS NOT AT THE TUES. MEETING, I WOULD LIKE TO THANK ALL THOSE WHO HELPED OUT AT THE ACTIVITIES TABLE. BUT SINCE I'M SUCH A SLURGE I WON'T. ACTUALLY YOUR HELP IS APPRECIATED AND WE'RE ALL LUCKY THAT THERE ARE STILL PEOPLE AROUND HERE WILLING TO GIVE A LITTLE OF THEIR TIME FOR THE SAKE OF THE FORUM. IT SEEMS A CAUSE WELL WORTH IT. SPECIAL THANKS TO TOM FOR MAKING UP THE LITTLE FLYER SHEETS, THE SIGN, AND ALSO OPENING UP THE TABLE. (SEE ADDITIONAL ENTRY 2/32/82)

Cliff:

2/3/82

1. I cannot make my shift tomorrow night because I have a fencing tournament at 6:30. somebody take my shift, please!

2. This is to Meryl also I removed all the money from the Fred Fund and have been instructed by Jam to give the money to either one of you. It comes to \$4.65

- Alysa

DENDRIX COLLEGE

Dendrix College has the reputation of being a quiet, sane place to live. Its strengths do not lie in partying. We are proud of our very active sports intramural programs. We also have the weight room, the art room and the Science Fiction Forum. The building is a friendly place with one of the most caring staffs found anywhere.

ART ROOM ?

Eric Str...
2

THEY WERE ASKING I THOUGHT THIS MIGHT BE FOUND
AMUSING BY SOME - GART

SPARE CLIP

THE PAPER

AGAIN, THANKS TO ALL (I'D MENTION NAMES
GART, BUT I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHO WAS THERE
(entirely) AND I WOULDN'T WANT TO LEAVE ANYONE OUT)

#1 IT SEEMS WE CAN GET A BUS
FOR LUNARCON THAT WILL SEAT 8
PEOPLE COMFORTABLY AT 35¢/MILE.
EVEN AT A MAX. DISTANCE IT WOULD
PROBABLY COME TO LESS THAN \$100 (PROBABLY
A FEW \$ LESS) PER PERSON FOR THE ROUND TRIP.
THOSE INTERESTED, LEAVE A NOTE IN HERE
OR CALL ME.

#2 ALL THOSE INTERESTED IN GOING
TO SEE DEATH WISH II IN THE
TRIPLEX THIS WEEKEND, LEAVE A NOTE
OR WHATEVER. CONTACT ME OR CLIFF.

-GART

P.S. (the Statesman tastes pretty good this week)
P.S.S. (Mr. Botwin call me at 4608)

5/3/82
7:14 PM
TO JACK - PICK UP YOUR TICKET
IN MY ROOM AFTER
9:00 PM.

GART

SAB Speakers (C.O.C.A. and Sci. Forum) presents:

"T-CON"

A Science Fiction Convention

Sat. & Sun., March 13 & 14

in the Lecture Center

Special Guest-GENE RODDENBERRY

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A room dedicated to War Games and Role Play

PRICE: \$3 Students & \$5 Public



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Tuesday, March 2nd, 1982

for more info call 246-7085



3-3-82
7:55 PM

TO GEORGE: IN THE FUTURE, WHEN
A PERSON LEAVES HIS BELONGINGS IN THE
FORUM FOR SHORT PERIODS OF TIME, AND
LEAVES TO DO SUCH THINGS AS GO TO
THE BATHROOM, DO NOT CLOSE THE
FORUM. BE CAUSE ^{OF} YOU ~~WAS~~ ~~WAS~~ I MISSED
A CLASS AND GOT MY ENTIRE SCHEDULE
FOR THE NIGHT MESS'ED UP. COMPLIANCE
WITH THIS REQUEST WOULD BE GREATLY
APPRECIATED. THE BOTTOM

Time
Somewhere
between
now &
whenever

All: Yes, I know, I haven't been here all that often, infact I haven't been here at all. Sorry but I'm sure this place hasn't lacked much excitement despite it's lack of me.

I am now working at Hotline. Finally got me into it I guess. I am, as many of you, in great need of money. Phone bills are too much (Remember Slime, he's my phone bill. Believe me it isn't the next best thing). What can I say, I want sex!!! But Slime isn't here.

John F: Don't get all upset over that word or I won't let you see my shoulders again.

Fred: How come I never see you after swimming any more. (It was great!)

Ralph: Who ever you are, I want a trip for two to Australia. Ready if & when they start the draft.

Greg: Thank you, he liked it very much. Only problem now is he wants me to learn how.

Rusty: You get a big hug, that's if I ever get to see you.

Tom: Have you found any good new thing to do with cheeries? Maybe a hug for you too.

Meryl: Where have you been all my life? Come by and visit sometime before you #4 get busy.

#4: Sir to you I haven't much to say.

John CFD: The only person I see it seems.
Howdie!

Margret: You must be losing you touch (& I use that expression loosely). Slime hasn't got any marks on him but my own come on. Get you act together. Attack someone.

← I RIPPED THIS PAGE. ~~WIKI-WIKI-WIKI-WIKI~~ ~~DEK~~

MEMO MIKE... SORRY ABOUT THAT, REALLY. STILL, I'M NOT OF THE OPINION
TEN THAT THE FOLLOWING'S NOT TRUE.

A. IF I MUST TRAVEL, AS THE LAST ONE OUT, LOCKS UP.
I'VE ALREADY BEEN ACCUSED OF NOT DOING THAT ONCE.

B. THAT IF YOU ARE LOCKED OUT, YOU COULD ATTEMPT TO
REACH EXEC. COUNCIL MEMBERS WITH KEYS.

(GENERAL SUGGESTION. EXEC COUNCIL MEMBERS SHOULD
CONVENE TO DISPLAY TIMES THAT THEY ARE AVAILABLE DURING
THE DAY AND/OR LIBRARY HOURS, SO THAT THEY CAN BE
REACHED TO OPEN THIS DOOR IN THE EVENT OF LOCKOUT, ETC.)

Thursday
afternoon

Why the fuck can't people get keys?
So.

#1 in a series of sensually oriented
entries:

Wench (re: sex): THAT can be PERRRRO-GD!

(Long hair, A309, bring oil)

People in General: Get your shit together!

The problem here is that nobody knows
exactly what they want. Everyone wants
sex. I suggest a Forum Orgy. A great
way for everyone to "get to know" others
intimately. My room, bring contraceptives, ^{cont. to hand!}

date T.A.A. after finding out
convenient dates for many persons.

Enlightened ones: (Among the All-Seeing Eye
point in this direction): Why waste your
time here? I feel alive today. Perhaps
don't back - or do they? What does this
have to do with moral rehabilitation, saline?

Makes (re: Mary): I have no present emotional or
physical ties to Mary. If she fucks you down,

It's not because of me. It's because she
doesn't like you. (10, 10, 5/2, 6, 10, no words)
Ave mins?

May: (re: last night, or this morning, or her):
Persistent little bitch, isn't it? Get at!
Howard: Next time, for sure!

Well, off to lunch...

Done 4

March 5

All: It has gradually been seeping into my
conscience that there is a good deal
of hostility, all-felling, and general
obnoxiousness flying around recently
because of some of my more recent
days here, I have come to see that
I have been actively contributing. I
sincerely tender my apology to those
individuals (and the Firm as a whole)
who have had to bear the brunt of
these actions/words. Having been made
aware of my (irritably) more than
occasionally) unreasonable behaviour,
I shall attempt to be reasonable
in the future.

Pope: anytime but Tuesday, ~~Thursday~~ ^{Thursday}, or Sunday
evenings... it's not that we don't
know what we want, but that some
of us don't get enough!

Jan 7: I hope you like Jimmy Page, then - he did
the soundtrack to DWII (not DWI -

3/24/02 - That's the thing we all try to avoid is) Anyway, not me. Chuck Bronson is Upchuck to me (after all, isn't Bronson = Brownson, making him Charlie Brown's son... poor Upchuck).

Oh well, but not to finish the page & make one of you have bad luck.

Jellybear

3/24/02 (3) ~~4~~

Whump! So den da guy falls to da floor, his head squashed like melon, sparring brain bits like confetti at a New Year's party.

"Make me pay admissions fee, will dey?" I shows before I goes in. Dis is the place. A sleazatorium mixinee pornographic. I sits in the darkening theater, next to a midget whose nestled between a brains cleavage, promisin' to be kind.

A message flashes across the screen dat only I can understand: "Nick Dick, Private Penis: Hock your cock at Jippy's."

I finishes me popcorn, and get up to leave. The midget want and made a mess on the dane's dress. I sighs and goes. The message directs me to Jippy's pawn shop, a new lead to the Nagtali gig.

This should be good, better than the time I was stranded on an island with three dead geckos, a tab full of Tapioca, two Japanese geisha, and a Australian Pigma playing a ukalate. Dis should be good.

Pope: I've got's you delivery. Be here
at ~~7:00~~ 7:00, unless I find's you first.

~~Bruce~~ - Remember me?

OK.

CLIFF I will be here Sunday AT noon UNTIL
Sunday evening AT A FUNERAL. LISA WILL BE WITH
ME. Maybe you can pass THE meetings FOR Sunday NIGHT?

JEFF

Bruce

~~George~~ - R.E. 1-31 - that's "cotton hands"

George - yes but I don't always reply

George? - thank you for the poster. It's making a big
hit ("oh my GOD! - what is that?")

Yes I'm interested in the microbes.

G. Lightfoot

has now Wench. I haven't seen slime for months
about out ~~of~~ I can motivate myself, so since I'm the writer here
called ~~by~~ (ask guest). I can get my own bones. - broken's

Shadows

JAM & ANDY - I NEED YOUR
HOME ADDRESSES IMPORTANT!

Andy Ivers

12 Sagamore way SOUTH at 3rd

12 Fenwick way

JOHN - be with us in spirit!

March 5

Ray, thank you for the donation of this typewriter. It is pretty good for a little one. My sister's girlfriend's was awful and it was the same size as this one. This allows me to write while do down here, but the bell is too silent.

Pope, any time you choose.

All, our death paper is coming nicely. We can even write that a funny thing happened on the way to the death paper, or perhaps that we had an out of paper experience.

Jax, hi and all else hi as well.

Janet, squeal and all that other stuff. Have fun in Margaret's room this weekend. Wish you could be here more often.

Fred, did you get to Parrienne's or what? You never asked me for her number.

Darryl, a very cute story.

TE, Yes, there are those of us who are extremely equal. Do not place any blame upon yourself for any of this. It existed long before you arrived, and you are a welcome addition to our Forum. WHY IN HELL ARE YOU STILL HERE WHEN YOU SHOULD BE SOME RESTING? I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO "REST BEFORE THE CONCERT"

Margaret, your snarp and his-bber.

Steve, you are nice to jug. And hug as well.

Howard, please cease the obnoxiousness.

Oh, well, thank God Jeff has had no more rabid cravings. My life has returned seminormal. The Convention fever is catching up to me.

Cliff, Ellen will taunt you forever.

Kliss the mad typist is back. All beware.

BEWARE THE TYPOS OF MARCH

5 March 8
Slime

Yes, you read that right! The infamous Slime has returned for a night. The main reason for this entry is a folksong to the Renaissance tune "Running Hard"

Reading Hard (I'm a Running Hard)

Reading Hard about what used to be
losing time in pages turning endlessly
Reaching out for ages hidden in the maze
Knowing that the past will hunt you all of
your days

Spells so bad, your ~~body~~ body's coated thick
with slime*

Shrouds of blacked lice, because you're dying
all the time

Hurts so bad you let the devils take
your soul

Drifting through the years, and know you're
losing all control

~~Reading~~
Reading hard about what used to be
losing time ~~in~~ on pages turning endlessly
Reaching out for wizards you'd like to be.
Looking for an answer to mundane reality

ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

(continued next page)

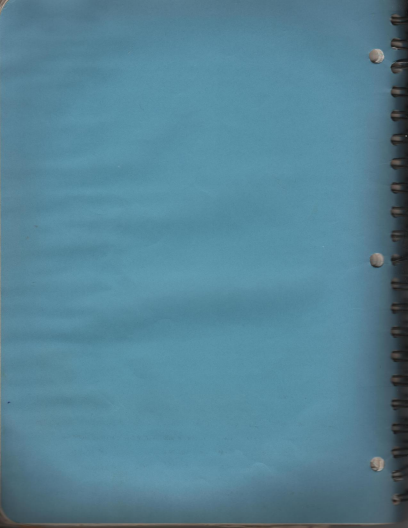
*"accidents are strictly ... uh."

Long Ingridible Music Solo

Reading hard about what used to be
losing time in pages turning endlessly
Reaching out for Naegul passing through
looking at the holy sword swinging down on you!

More to come later

PS I'll be better when I sober up!



IN REMEMBRANCE OF FRIENDS GONE BY

LET ALL MEN (AND WOMEN TOO) KNOW BY THESE PRESENTS THAT I HAVE IN ALL SERIOUSNESS AND INSANITY AND THE GRAND SUNNY AUSPICES BEEN DISMISSED (FIRED) FROM HERE. WHICH BODES STRANGELY; THEY KEEP 'TEACHERS' THAT CAN'T TEACH SO LONG AS THEY WRITE. SO WHY NOT STUDENTS? IT IS PAST, LIKE A CONSTIPATED ELEPHANT (MY APOLOGIES, WENCH). IN THIS (SUGULAR) VEIN, I'VE RUN OFF TO BECOME A "GLOW IN THE DARK" IN THE NAVY.

FRIENDS BE WHAT FRIENDS ONE CHOOSES AND SHOULD NOT FRIENDSHIP SUFFER ABUSE. FRIENDS REMAIN TOGETHER FOREVER, IN SPIRIT IF NOT IN PHYSICAL ACTUALITY.

ABOVE AND BEFORE ALL -

STUPIDITY KILLS

VOICES IN YOUR MIND.

2/34/82

WELL THEN,

4:27,27

SPLOTCHES OF CREATIVITY ARE APPEARING IN THE

GARY

LOG BOOK AGAIN - A GOOD SIGN. - DAREVL, FOR WHAT

ITS WORTH, I FIND YOUR WRITING STYLE FASCINATING AND

NOT BAD, AT THAT. KEEP WORKING ON IT. SLING, ANOTHER

GREAT FICK JONG TO GO DOWN THE ANAL OF HISTORY

(OR IS THAT AHAHA? OR WELL)

I AND HOWARD - HOW ABOUT WE PICK UP A FEW CANS OF

STERNAL AFFIRE "WE TRY ANOTHER BOAT WITH

THE WILDERNESS - MIGHT HELP. (FLASHBACK -
{LOOK, ITS THE RAILROAD TRACKS AGAIN - AAAAIIIGH!})

POPE - I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED FOR ASSAULT
WITH A DEADLY OWL.

MARGARET - GLAD YOU LIKED THE PICTURE. THE GIRL
IN THE STORE COULDN'T LOOK AT IT WITHOUT
TURNING GREEN. (THE OTHER MAN)

ALL - PER GEORGE'S SUGGESTION, J, WHO HAVE
A KEY, AM USUALLY IN MY ROOM SUN-THURS
NIGHTS. THAT'S REALLY ALL I CAN SAY.

AM I INTERESTED IN SEEING DEATH WITH IT
BE DOWN HERE AROUND 7:00 P.M. TONIGHT.

I WOULD LOVE TO SAY MORE TO ALL
YOU LOVELY FOLKS (ARE) BUT I MUST
CRAWL AROUND THE ROOF OF CARSLERZO
PUTTING UP AN ANTENNA BEFORE IT GETS
DARK.

YER EVER LOVIN' ACTIVITIES COORD.
GARY

3-6-72
25-36

Steve (Even though I know you can not read this):

I am truly sorry to see you go; I'll miss you. Your
friendship has meant much to me, particularly Freshman year.
I'll keep our friendship in spot, as you say, it not in
the physical sense in the future. You ^{words} ~~to~~ inspired me.
Thanks for the wisdom.

Keep the faith

Love always
Manny

THE ONLY FAITH I HAVE
IS IN MYSELF.

3-6-72
23:55

My: I am interested in the ^{micro} BUS 140 Linncon. Z also
wants to find some info. Please see what you can do
with a good friend. It is quite a
P.S. You can put a campus notice in the Statesway for
Friday ^{at} a policy club or etc. (They usually don't
drop that!) See me for details. Try to be to 6:30 P.M. - 5
the is ~~something~~ ~~that~~ ~~you~~ ~~can~~ ~~find~~ ~~it~~ ~~by~~ ~~the~~ ~~way~~
period. (I got you 2-30 ~~Monday~~ ~~no~~ ~~same~~
house here and then then down ~~base~~ ~~last~~ ~~7~~ ~~1972:11~~

5-6-72
23:42

John CEO ~~you~~ ~~for~~ ~~your~~ ~~office~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~vicinity~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~hangar~~ ~~to~~ ~~(with~~ ~~vestibles)~~ Z has
to get a ~~permit~~ ~~to~~ ~~park~~ ~~your~~ ~~car~~ ~~to~~ ~~live~~
when you leave to drive!

Two ~~indicators~~

It's not too far from ~~your~~ ~~office~~ ~~and~~ ~~you~~ ~~can~~ ~~2:30~~
(I got you 2-30 ~~Monday~~ ~~no~~ ~~same~~
to see a friend of mine on my S.B.V.A.C. shift & will
give me driving lessons A.S.A. Z got my permit so Z
wants me to get it A.S.A. It's your gang in the
direction (and back) and let me know w/ a week or
at least two days) notice & will be eternally
grateful.

Thank You. Nancy

3/7/72
Sho

All: Since few of you seem to know Philip K. Dick
died last week at the age of 56.



CLIFF + GARY you please you should have
LEFT A NOTE on the contents of any con-meetings.

K'LISA
THE WCT.

TIME: NOW!
PLACE: CAMPBELL A309
Be there or be elsewhere!

4
P.D.

2/36/82

GARY

JEFF, K'LISA - THE CON PLANNING IS
STILL (ON MY GOB - 5 days left!) - being

1:54 P.M. finalized - much will ~~will~~ be said about
it at tonight's meeting - O.K.?

We still need your help on
programming.

- KIRK OUT

P.S. Why ain't you here for your shift.
(Not to mention why I won't be here for mine.)

Starbase Suffolk

STARBASE: SUFFOLK will be showing the following movies:

Flesh Gordon and Hardware Wars—3/9

Life of Brian—3/23

Attack of the Killer Tomatoes—4/6

Silent Running—4/27

2001: A Space Odyssey—5/4

All movies show on Tuesdays at 3:30 in the library, Whitman Room.

Free admission.

STARBASE: SUFFOLK, S.C.C.C.'s greatest science fiction club,

meets every Tuesday at 3:30 in the library, Whitman Room. All are
welcome.

3/8/82 An Entry:
JAM Swift and his Triphibian Polaroid
3-d Retrospective Spectromarine Geotronic Electrosonic
ultrasonic Trifoliotary Chronosynclastic Oscillatory
Fractalistic Geosperimuler. Argiasperatozoic Subatomic
Malignant Zigzag lighter (Turn in tomorrow to
see what it does). This is no longer a
Fringe Entry oh yeah! It's Every body

3/8/82

But It Is A Fringe Entry Mother! It Is! It
Was Made By A Fringe Lunatic!!

(AAAAAH! That's Felt Good! It's Been Too
Long!)

3/8/82

4.

Da ball jingled merrily my entry into Jippy's
Pawn Shop. What a dump, I thought. "What a dump."

Indeed it was. Foist of all, it was wall to wall,
floor to ceiling, piles and piles of junk. A cackling voice
issued from beneath - no, behind - one of da piles:

"Mr. Ah.... Penis?" it cracked.

"Inspector. who are you, and what is your
connection with Nastali?" I asked da shambling pile.

A man wid a road map of wrinkles and a
shag carpet for a toupee smuk out from behind da pile.

"I am Jippy, and Nastali is my son!" The man den produced
a gun dat looked big as a cannon.

"Cal m up and put dat gun down, you dummie! I
think you should know dat your boy has been naughty lately."
I says to the shaver old man lest his hand jerks back on

Now that I'm having my sexual preferences here, I might as well everybody else's...

(Don't grease up the cat!)

... at some other time.

4.

#1 IN A SERIES OF SEXUALLY-ORIENTED ENTRIES
By ~~LOD~~.

ON YOUR KNEES!

SPOOFED-~~LOD~~ OUT

9.92

7:20 PM

FIRST IN A SERIES OF SHORT-SHORT-SHORT
STORIES BY MIKE BOTWIN;

... AND THE SUN SET SLOWLY IN THE EAST.

FINI ~~LOD~~



WHY IS THERE

THIS EMPTY SPACE HERE?

I-CON

7:23 PM

2/37/82

GARY

JEFF - I NEED A LIST OF THOSE FOR SECURITY HELP.

ANYONE: I NEED A BEDSHEET (BY TOMORROW EVENING IF POSSIBLE) FOR ADVERTISING PURPOSES. ANY DONATION WILL BE MUCH APPRECIATED!

PLEASE: PUT UP FLYERS ALL OVER THE PLACE.

IF THIS CON IS EVEN MILDLY SUCCESSFUL OR NOT TOTALLY HORRIBLE, WE MIGHT GET FUNDING FOR ONE NEXT YEAR. - ONE WE CAN PLAN A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ATTENTION: THERE WILL BE NO CRASHING AND NO MESS IN THE FORUM THIS WEEKEND.

WE WILL BE HAVING VISITORS!

ANY ONE INTERESTED, CONTACT ME OR CLIFF ABOUT DOING DEMONSTRATIONS IN THE ~~WAR~~ ROLE PLAYING ROOM. (G.E. D+D, C+S, T+T, Space Opera, etc.)

KIRK OUT

GARY

WOW - T

7:40 FROM LISA: TO POPE AND OTHERS: YOU DO
I'M NOT HAVE TO BE SO PROFOUND ABOUT
YOUR ~~BY~~ PREFERENCE IN VALUE
I NOW YOU LIKE TO SCREEN WOMEN BUT
DO YOU LIKE TO TALK TO THEM AS WELL? KRAZ
I DON'T THINK IT'S FAIR TO INSULT
ME ANY MORE JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE BARRACKS UP.
I CAN VISIT RE-MEMBER, YOU STARTED THE PUBLIC INSULT.
YOU CAN FLEE OFF AS WELL.

PLEASE: PUT UP PAPER
OVER THE PAGE
K' LISA

EARLY: CAN YOU PROVIDE WITH A DRISHER
AND WHERE IS MY KEY?

MILDLY SUCCESSFUL OR NOT TO TALK
HO ASIDE, WE MIGHT GET FUNDING FOR
ONE NEXT YEAR - ONE WE CAN GUARANTEE
A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ATTENTION: THERE WILL BE
NO CRASHING AND NO MESS

WHY IS THERE ALL THIS
WE WILL BE HAVING VISITORS

ANY ONE INTERESTED ABOUT DOING DEMONSTRATIONS
OR OTHER ROLES PLAYING ROOM (S.E.)
0+0, C+2, T+T, Space Open, etc.)

Kirk out
CARP

WARNING, THIS IS LONG

3/1/82

3-10-82 Here I sit in the Forum ~~on~~ ^{on} Wednesday
about it well, with the ~~now~~ ^{now} ~~approx~~ ^{approx} ~~min~~ ^{min} ~~tealy~~ ^{tealy}

Am 1:00 in the morning, and that's all, but
a few random thoughts to spread about in this
forum logbook, you at least or yourself is good with

(?) From those of you who still don't know how
to do that well, greetings mostly in words with
Mike Botwin, AKA Mike, and other people, and
what ever your personal connection to know of to
this place, through my friend of many years,
Dr. Dan Semmel, the founder of C&S, and
the St. Paul of the cult of S&M, the man
who ~~preaches~~ ^{preaches} the truth, he being the one who speaks
the Gospel. Contrary to popular belief, I do
not speak French or any other language.

(?) I first visited the Forum in March or April
of 1981. I was immediately excited by the
place, as it seemed to me a residence ~~of~~
of a club of which I was. Well, for a time
years in Ocean Side High School. Its name was
Futures, and it too was a place for the outcasts,
to gather in a place where they could all
be crazy together. I envied Dan, this place
where he could retreat to when all else failed.
There was nothing like it in the college which I
was then attending, Potsdam State. Even then
I was considering transferring.

(?) The idea gave way to reality, and of the yet
another visit in October, 1982, I will return those

Learn the books (Jan) & ~~the~~ ~~books~~ on notes
Student ^{at S.B.} Commencing Spring 1982.

② Now for the questions: It seems to me that the Forum of approximately a year ago is now no longer existent. There is a new order here.

I'm going to draw on a quote from THE COMPLETE LIBRARIAN'S GUIDE TO THE S.F. LIBRARY by Jim Frenkel (Does that name ring a bell?)

"... we might also decide to meet once every couple of weeks, (or whenever it's convenient) to rap about Library problems, good books we've read, druggs, sex, etc. An informal get together, for our mutual enjoyment."

This was to be the nature of meetings. As far as I was able to tell from my visit here in early 1981, such was still the case. The meetings of early '82 by the previous administration were definitely not in accord with the above quote.

The meetings now are closer to this ideal, but still have far to go. I will not mention any names, except to say that Jan is doing an excellent job. I think we all need to do a bit of work so that we can approach that ideal of an "informal get together, for our mutual enjoyment."

③ This concerns the log book itself. I had occasion to glance through a log of recent vintage. It was a very fine year approx 4/7/81-9/11/81 (That's '81, by the way) In but it's first few pages, I found

- thoughts which were sufficient to bring me to raucous guffaws of laughter, and thoughts which were profound enough to give me pause to reflect upon them, which by the way I still am.

Thus far in the 7th log book of the SFP I have seen but a faint glimmer of the former greatness of the log book. It has degenerated into a place for people to air their petty grievances ~~to~~ toward one another ~~where~~ these personal comments have no place.

I will not point out any entries but I'm sure you'll see what I mean. Take a look at a few pages of #15 sometime. It's most illuminating.

Concerning the matter of keys, I don't see much to be done. I've never seen anyone use a key to open the Forum who wasn't supposed to have one. However, anyone who has managed to get a key, can get another just as easily. It would be nice if we could retain the Free rein which the Forum's in its glory days, but alas such is not the case. In the meantime, I'll dump two one in the office's trays. Have fun!

On the whole, it's my feeling that the Forum is on the wrong track, but with a little work could be on the right one again. I am willing to discuss these issues either through the log book or in person. The reason I'm bringing up these issues, is I feel that they are important, much more so than I can

the much debated display case for our rare books,
or any thing else that comes down the road.
After all, if the Forum is not here for the en-
joyment of its members, what is it here for after
all?

By the way, Dr. Dan TM will be visiting Thursday.
_{"you who knows"}

Jan: I found your old Klsatu-velstol entries in Log #15
They were very cute.

All: Thank you for signing your first born children
away come. (You didn't really think that FUTURE
Form was for real at Monday's meeting, now did you?)

#2 IN A SERIES OF SHORT-SHORT-SHORTS

There he was, the last man on Earth. And
then, there was a knock at the door

LO. THIS IS A FELONY ↑

AND NOW, ANOTHER TOPIC FOR DEBATE:

What is the difference, other than the physical
relationship, between a male and female who are
just good friends, and a male and female who are
"going out", "going steady", or whatever.

And now at 2 AM, I close this entry, the
logbook, and the Forum.

[DAN EELS @ M L'S @ UX]

Mike Rotwein

CRYPTIC
STAIR
#1.0
← THEN ALL
TRADE THEM
WITH YOU
PRIOR!

107 FOR ONE, AM IN A STATE OF CONFUSION ON A STATE OF AFFAIRS SO PAINFULLY CONVOLUTED THAT ANY COURSE OF ACTION WILL CAUSE MORE PROBLEMS THAT WILL HURT MORE THAN THE ORIGINAL SITUATION.

ONE: A TRIO WHOM SHARED COMMON INTIMACY WITH ME, BUT NOW SHARE MY ALMOST TOTAL ENMITY IN THE GUISE OF FRIENDSHIP. THE DILEMMA IS: TO EXPIATE MYSELF OF THEM DEMANDS AN ACT OF TREACHERY SO BASE, I COULD NEVER LOOK IN A MIRROR AGAIN.

TWO: THE BAD SEASON IS COMING AGAIN. BLOOD ON MY HANDS WITH VEINS IN MY TEETH; EATING DEAD BURNT BODIES AND STOMPING GUTS AND GORE. FLAMES IN MY HAIR AND DEATH IN MY EYES. AND IM IN MY WEAKEST STATE YET.

THREE: I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS, MR. CONTROL AND LORD OF MISERY, BUT THIS PLACE IS GETTING INCESTUOUS. LOVE AND HATE ARE EMANATED FROM ONE TO ANOTHER TOO EASILY, AND THAT, MY FRIEND CAUSES MORE PROBLEMS THAN YOU CAN POSSIBLY IMAGINE.

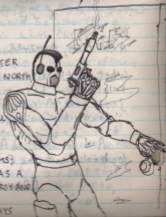
FOUR: HOW I LONG FOR THE LONG NIGHT, WHEN ALL THE ASSHOLES WILL GET EATEN OH, WELL.

LESS SERIOUSLY ON RPGS.

FRED: I WILL NOT RUN A CHARACTER THAT WOULD LOOK LIKE ANDRE NORTH MR. USELESS. I RUN TO ENJOY MYSELF, NOT FOR THE SAKE OF ROLE PLAYING SOMETHING THAT WILL REVERT TO ME ANYWAY. I AM:

SOLDIER, SEMI-PRO, ELITIST; SAMAURI, PERIOD. NOT: TWITTRUMS; NPC'S PERIOD. YOUR LATEST WAS A DEBACLE I YOU SET US UP. ME, ROY AND JOHN AND STEVE.

OR SO AS JOHN ALWAYS



GETS SOME SORT OF PREFERENTIAL TREATMENT. PERIOD.

III NATTY NOBLES. SEEMS SOMEBODY FORGOT HIS DAMN SOCIETY, AGAIN. (IGNORE YOUR LACK OF RULES.)

IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO PLAY THIS, WITHOUT A LOT OF IMPROVEMENT, THINK THIS AHA HA HA HA HA!

YOU THOUGHT THAT WAS BAD, WATCH THIS.

NOISES IN MY LEFT EAR: IT WAS FIFTY METERS AWAY. IT COVERS THE DISTANCE IN 5 SECONDS. DROPPING A GUN (RIFLE) TO DRAW A... FULK IT! A DEER AS YOU CALLED IT, TURNS ITS HEAD AS A SUBSONIC WEB FLEES BY, TURNS ~~W~~ ITS 2 1/2 TON MASS TO SEE MY CAMOUFLAGED BODY, AND GOES FROM STANDING TO CHARGE SPEED AFTER TURNING 180° AND REACH ME IN FIVE SECONDS. I DROPPED A 7 POUND RIFLE, DREW A PISTOL JUST IN TIME TO GET RAMMED BY A LIVING TRUCK, THAT SAW ME AT DUSK. STEVE, YOU HAVE NEVER HUNTED IN YOUR LIFE. THAT'S OBVIOUS. I HAVE NEVER SEEN A DEER, ON A MISS, TO DECIDE TO ATTACK A HIDDEN TARGET AND CHARGE 50 METERS IN 6 SECONDS. YOU MUST BE JOKING, TO THINK I'LL BELIEVE THAT, EVER.

EVEN LESS SERIOUSLY: BOTWIN'S RIGHT. THANKS TO A FEW FOOLS, NOBODY CAN ENJOY THIS PLACE. SOMETHING MUST BE DONE. (THE LAST TIME, LOUIS FLUNKED.)

ITS NECKTIE PARTY TIME!

George Wm

~~OUR MOUNTAIN AFTER MOUNTAIN~~

~~IT WAS A GOOD DAY~~

~~JUST ONE AFTER ALL~~

~~IN MOUNTAINOUS DAK.~~

Critic: I have quit trying to bring anything of profound ^{concept} in here, ~~in~~ in that sense. It was profaned. DAK. Besides, you are biased; you don't dance!

3/10/82

SAMS

Yule

Log

(Thanks Mike)

All: Please Read ~~Part of~~ Mike
 Butwin's Entry, if you've read it
 read it again. Do you think I want
 to run a meeting where the insults are
 anything but good natured. Mike's state-
 ments are more or less true, and construc-
 tive. It is not just as if he were
 calling the members assholes or some thing.
 We are on a verge... Think people think
~~the possibilities for... being... things~~

We are only limited by ourselves!
 I cannot do it alone
Business: We must show a film or face
 the possible ~~the~~ loss of our live budget. I had no
 knowledge of this problem until late
 Monday night after the meeting. I
 offer apologies for the late discovery.
 Here are a list of films from which we
 can choose two films.

cool movie *
 cool Ann-
 mation *
 cool
 Draw *

- | | | |
|---------------------------|-----|------------|
| 1) The Mouse that Roared | 50¢ | AB |
| 2) Bell, Book and Candle | 50¢ | AB |
| 3) Planet of the Vampires | 50¢ | AB |
| 4) The Haven | 50¢ | AB, Tey... |
| 5) Gulliver's Travels | 40¢ | AB |
| 6) Godzilla vs. Megalon | 50¢ | AB |
| 7) Casino Royale | 50¢ | AB |

Pick your ~~the~~ favorites for next
 Monday we shall vote!

There will be
No Crashing
This Weekend
Especially

Beware The
Lions will
be loose!!

P.S.
Read Mike Botwins Entry
~~And *[scribble]*~~
Did you hear me?
I said "Read Mike
Botwins Entry!"

Jack
Cliff, Gary } We are going over
Kurt & Angely to Kelly^A to watch GALT
(Greatest American Hero). Be there
or Be square. Later.

an extract
Race
around

Mr. Batman: The Answer is that people who are going
Stinky, going at, etc. Make it a point to be seen with
each other. "Just Good Friends" Don't do so.

As for your WIKI Monology, you are correct.
ALL See me if you want to join Team Security
IF THIS Forum is a mess. THIS weekend you will
Have hope to Be me out yourselves.

Marco correct.

ALL I will spare you my attempts at peety
George! Who questions THE FINALE OF Freedom? you or the
Trio? If you, then you can do what you want in a clear
conscience. If them, then you must expose your enmity to them
in order to escape your McLenna.

ALL admit. Believe it or not THIS a non-sense non-violent,
non-insulting non-peety honest to GOOD WIKI entry.

AMAZING! isn't it?

600
200
0000
AB
AB, Jay
AB

JEFF WARNER

(at the climax of the JULIUS EFFECT)

ps Jay Have you thought of "Colossus I.E.E." 65
"Enlight" 35

OUR PLAN FOR FUN AND PROFIT DICTIONARY DEFINES -
A GATHERING OF FIREMEN AS A CON-FLAGRATION
A GATHERING OF EPILEPTICS AS A CON-IPSION.
A GATHERING OF BUILDING INSPECTORS AS A CON-DEMUNATION
A GATHERING OF ENGINEERS AS A CON-STRUCTION SITE

A GATHERING OF BUSINESSMEN AS A CON-GLOMERATION
A GATHERING OF WARRIORS AS A CON-QUEST
A COIL OF ROPE AS A CON-CORDE
A STATUE AS AN I-CON
AN APARTMENT AS A CON-DOMINIUM
AN ARMY ON BIVOYAGE AS CON-TENT
A CON-VICT AS A MAI-CON-TENT

TO BE CON-TINUED

~~Meat: You don't know anything of women, or intimate or
close relationships. ~~Somebody else's relationships~~
from that matter. ~~But I don't think they look~~
~~like I can't help a woman because you~~
~~lost it.~~~~

Sorry, DAVE

I was not going to write this. I was egged on.

(TM)

TRIA

INTERING

WANTED BY THE
FBI FOR 72 COUNTS
OF SEXUAL ASSAULT IN THE FIRST
DEGREE



CHILLER!

23 COUNTS OF BREAKING + ENTERING

ZPD put

GEORGE: (CALM DOWN)

DALE: AS RESIDENT OUTPATIENT/NON-ENTITY, YOUR IDEAS AND ADVICE AREN'T WORTH THE SHIT THEY ARE COMPOSED OF. IF YOU CONTINUE TO ANNOY ME, YOU MAY AS WELL COME UP TO POPE'S ROOM THURS. NIGHT. WE ARE ATTEMPTING TO SUMMON VOB-SOTHOTH AND NEED A MINDLESS SACRIFICE.

~~WAGNET - WHY?~~

SAM: I HAVE 27 M-16's, 100 CN GAS GRENADES, AND 67 CAT PYTHON .357's WITH PLENTY OF AMMO FOR EACH. WHAT TIME ARE THE "SOLDIERS" (LOW SECURITY) PULLING OFF THE COUP DETAIL?

I HAVE TO TELL THE MEN!

GARY: CALIFORNIA VOBER ALLE!

#2 IN A SERIES OF SEXUALLY ORIENTED RAPIDISTIC ENTRIES.

ANYONE FOR LUNCH AT THE "Y"!

STOOPED-2000 PUT

ZIDP

1138 A late night addition to list of movie
AK7 nominations

~ EI LISTO OGLASCHEEPA

PELICULAS
MAYOS
sorry, took you.

<u>MOVIE</u>	<u>PRICE</u>
THE RAVEN	\$40
DUNWICH HORROR	\$47.50
DESTINATION MOON	\$40
GULLIVERS TRAVELS	\$30
MIN ZERO TWO	\$30
THE POINT	\$50
THE TIME TRAVELLERS	\$30
TERRORNAUTS	\$35

} Welling
Films

(Some of these are reprints
from earlier list but with newer prices)

Personal suggestion - THE RAVEN + GULLIVERS TRAVELS
+ TERRORNAUTS

Everybody: Buy I-CON TICKETS Now
before lines form.

Those who help out at CON. will
get tickets prices refunded!
Perhaps + more.

POT UP FLYERS

Self: sorry I can't make the
meeting.

GARY

MR. SANTOR ~~TO~~ SHOWED ME WHERE I CAN
ACQUIRE A SHOWCASE FOR FREE. HE
SAYS HE WILL GIVE IT TO ME.
ACQUISITIONER

1249 AM Well, having totally humiliated
8/11 and embarrassed myself for the
evening...

A man enters. He is writing
a story. He doesn't know what it
is about yet. I give him several
very bad ideas. He leaves, confused.

RE: BOTWIN. Everyone has been
saying to read his entry. It is
almost totally illegible. This isn't too
much better.

K'LISA: You ask, "... You like to screw women
but do you like to talk to them as
well?" No. Use I'd rather screw
them. I find, much disappointed, that most
women are not worth talking to. (Case
in point: thoughts "communication" with my
Sancher, I haven't managed to find many
women who has anything interesting to
say not related to sex. Margaret is a
notable exception. You, Lisa, are not.)
MIKE BOTSKI: (RE Gordon what life/
going out?) offer than the physical
relationship?? You're feeling yourself.

Am I being cynical?

Nah.

- Acting Supreme Being #4

#5

Da hot lead fms just past my ~~left~~ ear.
Jerry grabs a broken ring, whining in pain.

"Shutup, you little man!" I scream into his face.
Dis is all to soften him up. "So where's dis martin guy?"

His abn's apple does a fast polka in his throat.
He doesn't tk. Den I knee him in da groin, giving him
three abn's apples. He talks, or rather groans: "Yes, uh!
He's at da Bacon photo store!"

I grabs him by the hips and shakes him a bit. Then I
drops him in a heap of gum and kaws, shaking da bell
again. My partner Dickie Dan would be offended.

If my hunch is rht, den Martin is behind all of
dis. I would find dis martin and make him pay!

To :

Thanks:

For the tubes that eat~~ed~~ shirt and pissed for me;
my bed with soft clean sheets.

Thanks:

For ~~making~~ making me live,

here sight less, legless, without respect.
~~swallow~~ + Shall for uncle Sam,

An now I am

An addition to a statistics sheet.

Thanks.

MY NAME IS BOTWIN

"
" I HAVE A "O" LOG ENTRY
" IT'S NAME IS BOTWIN

3/11/82

approx time

HAR HE HE HAR HAR

The late Perry

JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD GET THROUGH

Send

A LOG WITHOUT ~~AM~~ HAVING TO READ AN ENTRY OF MINE!

YOU WERE RIGHT.

Jenny

ONE WHO IRAS

P.S. WELL, MAYBE JUST A QUICK NOTE TO SOME

PEOPLE: 'DICKIE' DAW? THAT'S AN UNDERSTATEMENT

WRT THEM, TO PUT IT EUPHEMISTICALLY, YOUR 'STORY'

'LIES PARTS + ...' IS NOT WORTH THE PAPER IT'S

PRINTED ON. IT STINKS OF DESPAIR. IT SUCKS. IT

WAIT. WAIT. WAIT. LET ME READ IT FIRST, THEN I'LL

DECIDE. HOPE ^{YOUR} 'STORY' WAS T/K.

AND BY THE WAY MISTER - EXCEPT FOR HSH,

(AND MAYBE JEN, A BIT) MY SEXUAL AFFAIRS, OR NOT,

ARE NONE OF YOUR CONCERN. ~~YEAH~~ IT WAS AFTER

TALKING TO JEN THAT YOU CONCEIVED AS YOU DID.

I NEVER BOTHERED CORRECTING YOU CAUSE ^{WHY} SHOULD

I BOTHER THE BITCH'S HEAD UNCE SHE DUMPED ME,

AND I DID FUCK YOU-KNOW. WHO 2 YEARS

AGO. A BIT. I MEAN I TRIED, BUT EVEN ONE'S

W'D KNOW AFE ENTITLED ONE MISTAKE. [WELL, NOW

YOU KNOW WHY I LIKE 2X SECONDS]

AT ANY RATE, WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE

W/W^o THE ONLY GIRL I EVER LOVED (LAST WEEK) IS OFF

IN THE HANDS OF SOME GREASY SCANNER HEAD HAF

ORIENTAL SEACORALINE FLOWCLASTIC DIIIRRA!!

TYPE NUC. REEF ~~AND ~~REEF~~~~

NOT THAT I CARE.

HEIDI: SO, YOU'LL BE LOSING YOUR PHONE NOW.

WHAT ELSE CAN I SAY - A LETTERS ON THE WAY

HOWARD: @. DIIIRRA!

JRIM: HOPE TO SEE YOU THIS WEEKEND. IF I DON'T,

WE CAN TALK ABOUT CONFRONTATION OR CTHRAUU

THROUGH THE MAIL

TO ALL THOSE WHO ARE ACTING PICKY!

WELL, YOU'RE ALL ACTING PICKY, AND I

NEVER LIKED YOU.

~~WELL, YOU'RE ALL ACTING PICKY, AND I~~

BOTWIN: OH FUCK OFF, WHO CARES WHAT YOU THINK.

FOR 8 YEARS I'VE HAD TO LISTEN TO YOUR

SHIT, AND I'M CO TIREO, HUNGRY, COLD, IIRRA, AND

ALL THAT. IF YOU'VE GOT AN IDEA, KEEP IT TO

YOUR BEARDED SELF. I MEAN. DUH!!!

[MY NAME IS BOTWIN (YAWN) MY NAME IS BOTWIN

(YAWN) I AM AN UNDERHULK (YAWN) HERE

COMES IIRRA!] WELL, I LIKED THE LINE

AND I LIKE MY COMUK.

FROM NOW ON, JUST SHUT UP AND LET

IMPORTANT PEOPLE USE THE LOG, OK, NO MILK?

OK?

DANNY.

3/11

Going to I-CON?

DON'T FORGET TO

VISIT THE DEALER'S ROOM

ON THE SECOND FLOOR!!!

& buy some books & things (especially if they're the ones I'm selling)

Ralph

3/11/82
JOHN CED

BE CAUSE SOMEONE DONATED A TYPEWRITER I BROUGHT
IN SOME CARBON PAPER (ORANGE) AND SOME TYPEWRITER
PIBBON'S IF THEY FIT AND MISCELLANEOUS LIBRARY SUPPLIES
PLEASE USE THEM WISLY ESPECIALLY NO RUBBER FINGERS

~~DATE WHO IS ON WHAT FIGHT NOW PAYS TO PUT~~

~~A GOOD WORD IN THE PAST~~

DALE CAN YOU USE THE FILE FOLDER'S I HAVE

GARRY I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT I CON & LIAISON

Zob
and
white drink

ROOM
!!!
OK

Although she was dead,
she gave good head.
Death with rag red,
Replaced with a slice of bread.
Two vampires were near,
Chermy Kotex, I Hear.
One vamp nursed runt,
while the other ate second hand cunt.
The first vamp, he reckons,
Just don't like soft seconds.
Then a man with a cross,
came, ^{with} cock wrapped with grass,
She was so ~~veiled~~ ^{veiled} ~~veiled~~ ^{veiled}
She was in great pain!
The end,
for the cock did - bend.

WANTED!

FRAGILE, 18-25 INTO SAM, B+D, ANALINGUS,
FL, GRK, SPANISH, UPPER VOLTAGE, GOLDEN SHOWERS,
TICKLING, WHIPS, ~~SEX~~ RAPE FANTASY, LEATHER,
RUBBER, STEEL. FOR THOSE SEX ONLY

3/12 14:33

#3 IN A SERIES OF SEXUALLY ORIENTED
ZODIAC ENTRIES -

"IF MAN WAS NOT MEANT TO
PERFORM CUNNINGGUS, WHY DID
(THE) GODS MAKE IT LOOK SO MUCH LIKE A
TACO?"

SPECTER - ZODIAC
14:38

PAST SCRIPTUM: IF MAN WAS NOT MEANT TO RETCH,
WHY CREATED FRED?

I KNOW, I KNOW - TWY AGAIN, 'S
TIME, WIT FREWING. OKAY, HERE GOES:

IF MAN WAS NOT MEANT TO RETCH, WHY CREATED
FRED?

VERBLY SOWWY

ZOD-LI-CHOU

AND ACHE...
NE, OR SOMETHING ABOUT IT.

(5/10)

||: No I haven't read "Vakle Bot's" entry & have
no intentions of doing so

Jan - where the Hell is my key? I came down
= have 4x to write up the minutes, & couldn't
get in!

Margaret

A Log Entry Directed Towards Fred:

Will Whomever Last Took Out The
Hitchhiker's Guide To The Galaxy Please
Behave It?

Marie Lu,
Randy A. D. Brennan

Jan. or Whomever. (Click)

So how you like this idea:

Buying Wards Beyond 2001 by Clarke (A. & other C.)
on our next book order list.

M.L.D.

6:23
GAR7

ATTN: ALL WHO ARE
VOLUNTEERING TO HELP AT
I-CON - MEET IN THE
LECTURE CENTER AT
9.30AM.

ALSO - CLEAN UP DIS
PLACE!

ALSO - BUY MOUSE TICKETS!
GAR7

7:05 #3 IMA, SERIES OF SHORT-SHORT-SHORTS,
5/14/11
MIKE: THIS TIME A POEM ~~EMITTED~~ EMITTED!

FLEAS

A OAM

HAD 'EM

ALL THOSE WHO HAVE READ MY CLEAVEY LOG ENTRY
AND AGREE WITH ME, DON'T JUST AGREE WITH
ME, DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.

(no)

THOSE WHO DON'T AGREE WITH ME, TELL ME
WHERE I'M WRONG.

THOSE WHO HAVEN'T READ IT, ITS YOUR LOSS!

CLIFF OR GARY OR SOMEBODY: I NEED AN I-CAN
TICKET. IF YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN GET ONE
AT THIS POINT, LET ME KNOW.

JEFF: REGARDING YOUR ANSWER TO MY
JUST FRIENDS VS. GOING OUT QUESTION,
WHAT WOULD YOU SAY ABOUT A MAN AND
WOMAN EACH OF WHOM IS A STRANGER
BUT NOT DIVORCED FROM THEIR SPOUSE, AND
ARE ENGAGED IN A RELATIONSHIP WITH
ONE ANOTHER ~~AND ARE~~ AND ARE
THEREFORE FORCED TO SEE EACH OTHER
ON THE SLY? ARE THEY ANY LESS
"STEADY" THAN A SIMILAR COUPLE WHO
ARE ABLE TO GO OUT IN PUBLIC?

POPE: REGARDING YOUR ANSWER TO THE
SAME QUESTION, YOU MAY WELL BE
RIGHT.

CRYPTIC
STATEMENT #2

[DARE L'S OR A] IRS UK] COLLECT THEM
ALL! TRADE
THEM WITH
YOUR FRIENDS!

Mike Botwin

12 Hael Dave, Pope, or #4 (however faire feeling today): "Conversation"
11:30 pm with Meryl? it was extremely hard to have a conversation with you since you were humiliating yourself at my feet. Anyway, when you're up to a real conversation, find me. Concerning. Thus, need I say more?

3-13

12:13 AM

Meryl, we really have to talk. Sorry we keep missing each other. You know you're my best friend and I care about you lots, but I think you're wrong this time.
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

JANET

Slime, "well, what can I say?"
"When you find a constructive offer, let me know."

Mossie

Pope "Thanks, lots, thanks, some more"
"Phenylpropylamine - HCl, huh"
"Epinephrine Hydrochloride - HCl, huh"
"No, I wasn't shopping"

JAN

Margaret "Hope you're feeling better
Roy's little Janet"

MORE FUN FOR FUN AND PROFIT

I - CON - CUR.

TO DALE: WITH ME TELL ME
RETURN
LOG #16
NOW!

3/13 0249 AM

NUMBER 4 IN A SERIES OF SEXUALLY
ORIENTED "PODISTIC" ENTRIES

"WEAR A MUSTACHE - IT HELDS
THE FLAVOR LONGER -"

~~STAFFED-OUT~~ 0253:3/13/X
"FAMOUS QUOTE #1"

"GIVE ME MENAGE A TRUIS,
OR GIVE ME HEAD!"

TON'S LAST WISD

0255

3-14

12⁰⁰AM

All-Yes, I'm back again. First, a month's worth of messages:

Ray-① It seems ~~only~~ ^{only} severe to tear a man's head off because he "insulted" a woman. Women can pretty much take care of themselves, despite what you may believe. Any problems between two people (whether of the same or different genders) should remain between the two of them unless one of them requests the assistance of a third party. ② I want it known that I do not UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES wish you to "avenge" any wrongs done to me by anyone by committing an act of violence. I do not need that on my conscience. ③ I find your latest entries in very poor taste. Your "sexual references are not in the least amusing and your continued insults to various members and fringes are the sort of destructive influences we wish to avoid.

Ezed-① I think you have made your point about "seebless" log entries; it's getting tedious (especially if read in a single sitting). If you have to make a note of sex including sexual references you are referring to sex! ② My number is in to address file, fool!

Ray-Where did the memo come from and to whom was it directed?

Ray Mike- After a sexual relationship implies a degree of intimacy and

TO DALE
115
1929

commitment which is lacking in
"mere" friendship. Sometimes, however,
there is no difference save the physical.
(Sometimes sexual relationships are
superficial and nowhere near as
intimate as true friendship.)

Page - Have you found many men
with anything interesting to say?

Steve - I am sure you will be missed.
Farewell and best of luck to you.

Alf - And now for announcements:

① I am on the Alternate list at
New York Medical College in Valhalla,
N.Y. (Westchester). Some time before
September they will either offer me
a place or reject me.

② I have an interview on 23 March
at Downstate (Brooklyn). Sometime
in the month or so after that they
will accept me, reject me, or put
me on an alternate list.

③ I am currently doing odd (but
not dull) clerical jobs at Kellogg in
Woodbury. This will last for at least
one more week after which the tempo-
rary agency may find me another
assignment.

④ My prospects for longer-term employ-
ment are dim.

⑤ Since I must work on Tuesday,
I shall probably miss the meeting
at BCC-NOD unless someone offers
you a ride some Monday night.

Fred - I want to talk to you while I'm out here. I'll be around the con today (Sun). I don't know about Monday.

all I recently read The High Road by Ben Bova, a non-fiction book about why we must expand into space. I recommend it to you.

② The con has been pretty much what I expected; I was disappointed to learn that we did not get Time After Time, though. Joan Ylvinge said (in her GOM speech) that female SF fans tend to be feminists (but they don't burn their bras and think all men should be castrated) and that male fans also tend to be open-minded. If this is true why is there so much sexist drivel in this logbook?

3/14
12/4/2013
PERRIANNE
MY FOUR COMMENTS
ONE WORD
P.S. DID YOU KNOW
THAT ASTOR BAYING CAUSES
PREMATURE GRAYING
Perriano
HAD
port

3-14

12:4 AM

JEFF - IT HAS BEEN LONG SINCE I SAW YOU. IF YOU COME HOME TONIGHT, THERE WILL BE CRASHERS IN THE ROOM. KNOCK BEFORE YOU UNLOCK THE DOOR SO THAT THE OTHERS WON'T GET STARTLED BY A KEY TURNING IN THE LOCK. CRASHERS ARE: LIZ, AARON + J.V. PLEASE COME TALK TO ME SOON. — K'LISA

24/01/01

Nice lounge place, place to lounge, read or, fairly good carpeting

Cheri Leahy



For the Science Fiction Forum

Miss Please! (but no virgin sacrifices? Rats.)

Best,

Robert R. Pezain

WHAT DO YOU MEAN NO VIRGIN SACRIFICES

WELL... WE CAN ALWAYS MAKE DO WITH GARROWER! ←

BEST WISHES

Jack DAWN

Come with me and I will publish your books. Cheri Leahy

3/14 Andrea - Came to I-Con, & visited the library. Nice room.

3-14

7:15 PM

Those Who Were Thrown Out of the Room by fire:
Lisa and I would like to apologize for his actions. I am sure he did not fully appreciate the situation at the time. He was reading one of Joan's stories to Lisa and wanted ~~just~~ uninterrupted quiet to finish it. We did not know when he began that anyone else would be coming down here or we would not have let him get started. I don't want you to feel that I was in some way trying to "monopolize" the sigs or anything like that. I felt very badly about the whole situation.

All-Jim Frenkel has offered us FREE Books! If we send him a list of any Dell books published in the last five years that we wish to add to our collection, he will get them for us for FREE!

-Pevianne

→ Are you a virgin willing to be sacrificed for the Greater Glory of a Lesser God? White Zoi;



Kaotic Karma $\text{||} \text{F} \text{||} \text{O} \text{||} \square \text{||} \text{=} \text{||} \square \text{||} \square \text{||}$
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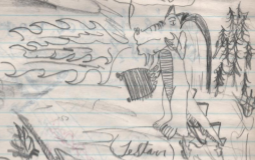


SPACED BY
WASSTED BY

THE
RUST BEAST



Grubbed!



This is not vorpai
Sword? by Dave Lutz 3/14/82



THIS IS
JUST BLOODY
NUISANCE!

READ!
THIS!

And now ... a collection of un-co-ordinated pseudo-random phrases, in no particular order:

"something must be done"

"You'll love it!"

"Life, don't talk to me about life"

"Last call for alcohol"

"It's a way of life"

"You will pay a fee, a tax, a tariff"

"a real sex"

"do it up"

"raw hide"

"go practice on trees"

"Thus spoke Zarathustra"

"Come, between my tits"

"Happy hour is not enforced by law"

"Have another drink, a few more pretzels,
a little more MSG"

'Breast Candy'

"dry-hump"

GARDEN TYPHOIDS

"The white coat is for loading and unloading"

VENOM REMEDIES

"California Uber Alles"

"Why does it hurt when I pee?"

"never whistle while your pissing"

"God told me to skin you alive"

"Nazi punks - fuck off!"

"Wallowing in the cesspool of his
own hot desires"

"Fuck 'em if they can't take a joke"

well thats enough for now, more chicker,
jokes, quotes, and assorted other stuff

LATER

27

P.S.

"Be a crew slut"

"Botana Marone"

NOVA CAINE LIPSTICK

"Hey, I'll buy you a pizza"

"Now look what you made me do"

"She gave me V.D.!"

READ!
THIS!

IMPORTANT WFG ENTRY

THIS TRACE IS UNBELIEVABLE!

I WAS SITTING DOWN HERE RAPPIN'
and the typewriter disappeared!

* * NEW * *

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IF I CANNOT OPEN THE DADR, THERE WILL BE
NO DADR. I CANNOT SEE ANY PROBLEMS THAT HAVE
ARISEN FROM THE PRESENT STATUS, AND REFUSE TO
LET A BUNCH OF ASSHOLES TRY TO RUN THIS PLACE.
IF THEY WANT TO TRY AND CAUSE MAJOR DECISIONS,
WHY DID THEY NOT RUN FOR EXECUTIVE COUNCIL
POSITIONS? AND FOR THOSE WHO DID, I WONDER
WHY NONE OF THEM WERE ELECTED? I ALSO
SEEM TO NOTICE THAT, EXCEPT FOR A SELECT FEW,
MOST OF THOSE WHO COMPLAIN ABOUT ACCESS BY OTHERS,
HAVE KEYS. THINK ABOUT IT —

P.S. - I HAVE BEEN APPROACHED BY EVERY
MEMBER OF THE X-COUNCIL FOR KEYS —
~~AND GIVEN OUT NAMES!~~ ^{ROY} AN

ONE MORE THING. TOM, WHERE'S MY \$7000 KNIFE?
YOU LOSE IT, YOU BOUGHT IT. BETTER, YOU STAY IN
MY COAT AND GET ME OUT OF FIGHTS IN MY NEIGHBORHOOD

GEORGE.

A ~~FEW~~ FEW SLIGHT MISQUOTES FROM
LHG #7

(F.C. + T.W.) ~~LOUIS~~ IS A JOVENILE EGOTISTICAL
OBNOXIOUS PETTY KNOW IT ALL BASTARD WHOSE
NET THOUGHT PROCESSES ARE NOTHING
BUT INTELLECTUAL MASTURBATION!
"RALPH"

(F.C. + T.W.) CAN YOU FIGURE OUT WHAT
A KIRP IS?

(F.C. + T.W.) ~~LOUIS~~ KIRP IS THE BACKWARD
PHONETIC SPELLING OF TRICK
"RALPH"

GER WIZ - AND YOU HAVE THE CALL
TO SAY THAT THIS LHG IS GETTING
DELEGATE AND GOING DOWN HILL!
THINK ABOUT IT

LHG
JH

Sometime Monday.

Well, it's time for one of those excruciatingly long, repetitive entries.

The kind with excruciatingly long and repetitive sentences. Yes - this is definitely the kind of entry if written by someone else, I wouldn't read, because after all, it is not only excruciatingly long and repetitive, but also highly illegible.

Well, having stated my aim, that is, (to repeat myself) to construct and excruciatingly long and repetitive entry, perhaps even filling the remaining pages of this illustrious log book, this book denoted by the magnificently appropriate title, "log 17", I should now try to get on the the "message," or "meat" of this entry, or at least introduce a topic of discussion so that this long (excruciatingly so) and repetitive entry is not contained within this one excruciatingly long sentence, but, however, I have not yet decided upon such a topic or message, although it looks like this particular entry may turn out to be rather self-referential.

As I said, if someone else had written this, I wouldn't read it, not just at a glance, you can see it's pretty illegible and

also (as I have pointed out now
several times) is excruciatingly long, and
also (so far) pointless - it won't remain
pointless, however, as I shall come
up with something to discuss soon -
I know it, I can feel it!

However, as I write this, I
am confident that someone will read
it, & though I would not read it
myself (as I have said), as this is
the forum, a place where people
will read anything, even the trashiest
science fiction and fantasy books
having no connection with anything,
even remotely concerned with what
is generally acknowledged as
"reality".

Well anyway, I have come up
with something to ~~write~~ write about,
as this is a University (76/5
is a University?) I will write
about learning in general, and
specific learnings of mine, and
even classes and class rooms.

"Thus spoke Zarathustra!"
I've probably learned more in the
last two weeks here than in my
previous 3 semesters here. How did
I do this? Hey, I'll tell you!

Well, I've gone to only one
class in the last two weeks. I
probably won't go to any classes
today. The one class I went to

only served to remind me how crucially boring and pointless classes here are. Totally irrelevant to my life and life goals. The one class I had (have?) which had anything of interest to me was, of course, a philosophy class called "Existentialism." That is a good class in that the thinkers studied in there took no bullshit from anyone - didn't accept anyone else's paradigm or idea about reality. They looked at life in a hard clear light (well, some of them - Dostoyevsky, Nietzsche) and this is what they saw: a fog.

FOOL!

to meaningless, accidental existence. People are, basically, insane - as Freud saw - "insane" in the sense of irrational in their motivations and actions.

They (and I am included) are basically delusions of their own minds. People give themselves identities based on a social system which has NO objective existence, and has only a subjective existence because it was invented and accepted by these same irrational creatures.

Oh, by the way, the large FOOL! up there was just to catch your eye and was basically a

cheap trick to get people (YOU!) to read an excruciatingly long and repetitious log entry by mail, your "humble narrator." I'll do the same below, writing things like JERK! and ASS HOLE! at random to catch your eye. It's a pretty cheap trick. Anyway, back to what I was saying. I remember, don't worry!

Now, then, specifically what have I learned over the past few weeks? Well, many things have to be learned "the hard way" and my ranting about them won't make you any wiser. I would like to know, however, if anyone else came to the university here with the idea of finding some actual knowledge? If so, have you ended up, like I am now, feeling CHEATED as all hell? I've spent three fucking semesters here! This is my fourth! What have I learned? I've learned a few nice phrases, such as "where the state ends, the individual begins" which runs up in a short space a thought train which would take much more than these few pages to explain fully. All these loose phrases I wrote a few pages back, they all have quite a bit of meaning if taken in the proper context. I certainly won't try to explain them

here. take a phrase like "Never whistle while your pissing" - how could I explain?

I can only explain by not explaining - Oh lets cut the crap. It's too deep for most of the SMALL MINDS reading this, so why should I bother?

Most people in this forum, as everywhere else - are content to go through the motions of their shallow lives without questioning - without getting into the anguish of doubt that comes from following through on the questions.

People would rather try to be happy than free, not realising that one may be free to be truly happy.

Oh - there may be an exception

I just thought of - if you are STUPID enough, you might delude yourself into thinking you are happy and possibly even free - or avoid thinking about it so you don't worry -

sort of a "happy nigger" syndrome - Today be good niggah massaah, Today like to lick massaah's boots, massaah

FEED Today.

Unfortunately, I find myself not blessed with that level of stupidity and ignorance. I have enough of a mind so that I must question everything - and I find nothing is certain, nothing is solid, all is an ephemeral fog of random sensory input.

The question of whether an external reality even exists is meaningless and moot until a prior question, a more important question, is answered. The question is: Do I exist? and if so, what am I?

The first part of this, the question of existence (which will eventually lead to the existential question, is I can cover it into the remaining two and a half pages) I DROT!

(That is a random idiot, pay no mind) can be answered in several ways.

Firstly, one can just accept one's own existence, saying "It is intuitively obvious that I exist" or some such. However, something being obvious does not make it true. It is intuitively obvious that the earth is flat. (I may prove that later, also, given time, space, and a pen.)

Secondly, I could try some stupid Zen mind game like saying to myself "Who is asking these questions?" which is of course, just playing with semantics and "begging the question" by assuming the questions we, in fact, being asked.

Thirdly, one could deny one's own existence. Simply say "I do not exist." (Note: perhaps millions of people have already

done this, and disappeared in a puff
of logic. we may never know.)

This seems rather plain, too, doesn't it?
I mean, if I don't exist, this whole
argument becomes doubly pointless, as
not only is no one reading it, but no
one is writing it either. A contradiction
is inherent, and for the moment I will
assume that I do, in fact, exist, as
it makes matters easier.

Now the second part of the
question: "what am I?" becomes very easy.

If I exist, and have consciousness,
which I have accepted, then I must
be God. The choice is binary: either
I am God, or I do not exist. I
don't think this needs to be proved
as the proof is fairly obvious (see
earlier in this log, my entry of 2/10/02
or thereabouts).

Well, I see I have left myself
enough room for the existential question:

Should I exist? (a choice: live, or die)
The answer is again rather obvious: of
course I should live, as I am God
and God can not die. What another
would see as my death would only
be an illusion, as God does not
die.

And I still have enough room
to ponder ~~the~~ whether anything
else exists.

Well, I don't think that's

up to me to prove. I have not
yet made up my mind. If, though
this mode of sensory input I could
gain data leading me to accept
that there is an external - well
that there is something other than
myself, it would be most
intriguing. The trick, of course, is
in proving that there exists some-
thing which is not me. This may
prove to be tricky. Oh, by the
way, this entry will be retained
in LOG 18.

#4

Acting Supreme Being
OUT

Ancient Doomsayer's
Prophecy:
This book shall mark
the forum's End...

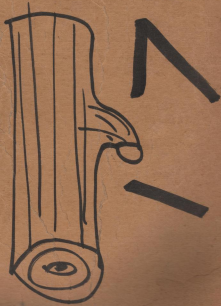
↳ You stole this book
cover from Legal 12 or
13 months
(can see own writings and
own input easily...)

OH FUCK YOU, PROPHECY!
This is childish! ↗
Not very surprising, either

DIE, YOU GRAY-SUCKING PIGS!



8



(OR THEREABOUTS -
JEFF DOESN'T COUNT
TOO WELL -)