

LOG

22



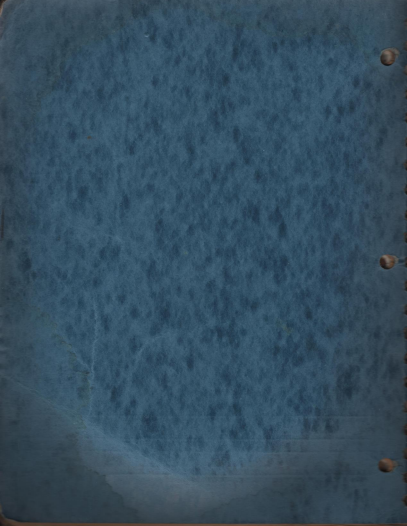
FOUR SECTION NOTEBOOK

K&E
Brand

200 SHEETS • 11 x 8½ IN. • COLLEGE RULED

\$2.49

HTC, FOR BATHSBOURGH BOOKSTORE, INC. — BRIDGEVILLE, N. C.



LOG 22 HAS BEEN DONATED IN THE MEMORY
OF HAROLD CROOT WHO KEPT THE FORUM OPEN SINGLE-
HANDEDLY FOR AN ENTIRE YEAR. THONY, HAROLD!
YOU WERE A GREAT HEAD LIBRARIAN

APRIL 14 TO APRIL 21 1983
BOT
TH

4/14/83

GARY I'M STEALING AN IDEA FROM WUSB:
1:20 PM - THERE ARE A PACK OF SHEETS TAPED
TO THE DESK (I HOPE TO GET A
CLIP BOARD LATER) - SOMEBODY HAS TO
BE SIGNED IN - HOPEFULLY THE REGULAR
SHIFT HOLDER. WE HAVE TO HAVE
SOME BODY IN HERE & RESPONSIBLE FOR THE
PLACE WHENEVER THE DOOR IS OPEN.

4/14 7PM

ZOO: went off to take math
physics test. Be back in an
hour or so...

14-Apr-83, 11:50 pm.

All: For Love of Mother ^{Not (by) Alan Dean Foster} is an excellent book. Read it if
you get the chance.

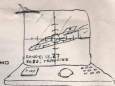
Cliff

God This Flag Book has gotten off to a slow start!
only 1 page in 1 day. It seems that letters, diagrams must
strive yet. or well. Maybe people are thinking before they write.
Will windows ever cease?
JLW

DRAWING A
CIRCLE IS
EASY AS π

THE CLOCKWORK GRAPEFRUIT

The Psychozine Continues With Issue Two
A Publication of the Syosset
Extraterrestrial Base and Snackbar



Dave Weingart
43 Cambria Rd.
Syosset, NY 11791
(516) 433-2086



I know what some of you are saying. "Oh hell!", you're saying, "He's actually going to do it again! Wasn't once enough?" Isn't that a stupid question? If once was enough, you wouldn't be reading this trash right now. Isn't that true? Anyway, in a totally different vein, I've been asked by some of my friends (who shall remain nameless to protect the innocent, the guilty, and me from being sued) how I can know whether or not I'll be lynched when the next ish is pubbed. It's actually very easy. I just have each one read by a panel of sundanes, and if they like it, it's good enough to pub. Simple, isn't it? Anyway, on the advice of myself, I have decided to not have a song in this ish, possibly because I can't think of one right now. This may change later on. Also, there is no book review this issue, because I've been too busy to read. There will be a story, as soon as I can think of a plot (maybe later tonight). So welcome back, and good lick (yes, you read that right).



Meanwhile, back at the ranch, things are cooking pretty hot. The S.L.I.M.E. has gotten himself a job as a hacker. Yes, Ghod rest my soul, I am programming in a language that I don't know (dBASE II), about something of which I know nothing (accounting). However, I'm learning, and it's bringing in money (Yay! Teas!). So, it looks like I can hit cons every now and again. On to business...

GAME REVIEW

CHIVALRY & SORCERY by Ed Sienaliet & Will Beckhaus
Fantasy Games Unlimited



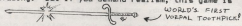
During my time as a gamer, I have been impressed by two games. One is CAR WARS and the other is C&S. Chivalry and Sorcery is a role playing game, similar to D&D (gag! retch!). The players create characters and act out their parts. Although this game has been out for a while, it was recently re-written and re-issued. Although the revised rules are more complex than the old ones, they are far more satisfying than any comparable set of rules. A character first rolls his/her horoscope and aspect (e.g. well-expected Leo, a "born fighter"). This will give you an idea of what your character is best suited to be. You then get 50 points



Coming Soon From W&P
Graphics and Jim Morrison, Inc.
G&S

+ 10x2d6 (plus an additional 10% if you're well aspected) to buy your stats. There are several requisites, each costing a certain amount to buy. There are several rolls for a character age (and thus experience, you don't start as a level 1 character automatically), and (optionally) for attitudes, special traits, eye color, hair color, hair texture, and phobias. One then buys certain skills for a character (depending on what your occupation is). Also, you get x amount of silver to equip your character.

There is quite a bit more, and simple it isn't. It can take quite a while for a neophyte to create a character unassisted, but when it is done, you know what your character knows, how s/he thinks, what his/her attitudes are, a far cry from the standard D&D-style "Well, I have five minutes, let me create a character now, who can do anything!" The rules are quite comprehensive and more than a little confusing. But if you demand realism, this game is for you.



On the brighter side, 17April83 celebrated the return of "Cosmos" (or, as my brother calls it, "C-MOS") to the boob tube. At least there's something to watch other than re-runs of "Mary Hartan, Mary Hartan" and Trek. Of course, the problem with these things are that you have to see all the commercials for Brand-X designer jeans and Mega-Bra. This becomes boring after the first twenty or so microseconds.

Enough of this crap! I said earlier that I had the literary pretensions necessary to put a story down here, but I don't have a plot (lucky you!).



ARE YOU A GOOD WITCH OR A BAD WITCH?



Well, there was no doubt some merit in that, but I don't know what it was. Regardless of that, there is more to come. I long ago decide that the worst thing about majoring in physics was that the textbooks are, for the most part, really bad. Having nothing else to do with my time, I've decide to run a regular series on the subject.



PHYSICS, Lesson I The Properties of Matter

W - WHAT A PAIN IN THE MASS!

Everything that exists shares certain properties with everything else that exists. First, it takes up space, and second, it has a mass. Taking up space is easy to visualize. It has certain spacial dimensions; its own specific size. The mass is a little more difficult to see. "Do you see how much I weigh?", I hear you cry. Not at all. Weight is a force (something we'll get into later) and has a certain direction. Your weight points towards the center of the earth. It changes with local gravity. For example; you would only weigh $1/6$ on the moon of what you do now. But you would not have lost any matter, or decreased your density. Thus, you're mass would still be the same. As an example, I weigh 640.1 newtons (143 pounds), but I mass 65.25 kilograms (4.469 slugs). However, if I was on the moon, I would weigh 106.7 newtons (23.83 pounds), but would still mass 65.25 kilograms.

REVIEW

There are two basic properties of matter. There is mass, which is how much matter there is. There is it's volume, or how much space that matter takes up. Mass is measured in kilograms or slugs, and volume is measured in cubic meters or cubic feet (or some fraction thereof).

Hope you all enjoyed that. From now on, it will be a regular feature, and I have no doubt that some wise-ass will tell me that I'm stupid for doing it, but s/he can go out and pub his own zine if s/he likes. Whatever.

This do appear to be the end of this particular issue. As usual, the next one will be out some when in the future. Also as usual, correspondence, comments, loose stamps, etc. can be sent to the above adress. You can call me at the above number if you're local, rich or stupid. F.T.S.

BW

4.469
Slugs



1 newton

LOG AS HAS BEEN DOWNED IN THE MORN
OP HAFORD CROFT WHO REPT
15-Apr-83; 12:30 p.m.

Ralph: I forgot the sheets, I'll have to go home
and bring them to you tomorrow or something.
I'll talk to you later. I'm not here now
because I fear THE WRATH OF KRALPH.

Cliff

Jeff: Will diarrhea never cease?

JJK

Cliff (to Kevin, from log 21): No shit.

Jeff & JJKL: See above.

Sho
do

Fred Hill is running programming on the
Holocaust soon. Knowing the group running
the programming, they'll just repeat the
same incorrect lesson that's always been
written about the Holocaust. They're wrong.

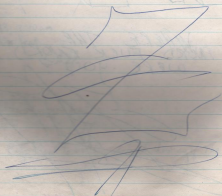
The Holocaust is not an Anti-Semitic Act.

Unfortunately, for some reason, the Jewish
aspect of the Holocaust had much better
PR than any other massacre. First, almost
half the victims of the Holocaust were
Jewish. The rest weren't. The ~~one~~ million
people killed on Cyprus weren't Jewish. By
only publicizing the Jewish part of the Holocaust,
the underlying message is that the rest are

better or more-important than any other
minorities, BANNING shit. Persecution of any
minorities is wrong. Why is it that
only anti-semitism is wrong and every
other form of discrimination is only
a little bit bad?

4 0 WENT IN SEARCH
0 OF

YOU!



4/15/83 CLIFF

WHERE ARE YOU GUYS?

LINDA

4/15/83 CLIFF

IT'S ME AGAIN. I'VE WAITED
OVER 25 MINUTES & I WANT TO
GO OUT SO I LEFT THEM
WITH SLIME & ELLEN AND I'M
AT TOSCANINI.

~~A-24~~ LINDA

2+2

WHERE THE
FNORD FUCK FNORD
WERE YOU?

16-Apr-83; 1:05 a.m.

Linda: Gona to Kelly. Should be back in an hour ($\pm 1/2$ hour).
Sorry about the mix-up. See you soon.

Cliff

PROOF OF CONSPIRATORIAL ACTION'S

$\sqrt[5]{1024}$ (4)

WENT TO THE TAPAL SUITE AND
YOU WAS NOT THERE. LOOKIN 4 PHENOLPROPANAMINE
HYDROCHLORIDE. SENT TONY + SE'S TO SCORE

~~BOZ~~

16-Apr-83; 2:10 a.m.

Linda: I'm back.

Cliff

16 Apr; 3:55 p.m.

Gary: Where have you been?

Cliff

4:40 p.m. Ray: Want to see the midnight showing of The Thing?

Cliff

Coming soon - a new adventure
of Dr Scott.

(I am to try to write this addition
now) 12 midnite - 4/18-12/83

TIME FOR

FRAGMENTED PHYSICS

Q. WHAT IS THE CARRIER PARTICLE OF WEAK JOES?

A. THE INTERMEDIATE VECTOR BOZO

"USE THE STRONG FORCE, NUKE!"

Q. WHAT HOLDS THE NEUTRONS + PROTONS TOGETHER
SO DAMN WELL?

A. CRAZY GLUEONS

Q. WHAT IS THE CARRIER PARTICLE OF INTERSTELLAR
GARBAGE?

A. QUARK (BERRY I, BERRY II, JEAN-GENE, FICUS PERFORMAS,
AND MARY THE ROBOT)

10-Q JEFF

Then there's always the new class of particles -
the Morons, they're so dumb they don't know how
to react with anything....

-Kevin

T

Linda

My handcuffs?

~~4/22/83~~ 4/22/83

GARY I DON'T KNOW IF THIS ENTRY WILL
2:24AM EVER BE SEEN BY HUMAN EYE. I'LL KEEP
WRITING AS LONG AS I CAN. I'VE BLOKADED
MYSELF IN THE ANNEX AS HENRY BURNS,
BUT THE STEAM PIPES SOUND LIKE THEY'RE
GOING TO COLLAPSE (OR PERHAPS THERE IS
SOMEONE CRAWLING THROUGH THEM) IF YOU'VE
FOUND THIS BOOK IT'S TOO LATE ALREADY.
PO. COUSIN A FAVOR AND EAT A GRENADE,
BUT THEN BEAN MORE A LONGER HUMAN, YOU KNOW
THAT AINT YOU? NO MATTER. IT'S TOO LATE. 27,000
MIRIA MORE (LIKE OR TAKE A DAY) AND HUMANITY
IS DOOMED.

I SHALL ACCOUNT THE EVENTS OF THE PAST
FEW DAYS AS BEST I CAN. THE SMELL, THE BLOOD,
THE SMELL OF BURNING ROOFS - IT SEEMS TOO

HAVE CONFUSED ME. (COUGH, COUGH)

ON SUNDAY, THE 14TH, A GROUP OF CHINESE STUDENTS FROM STAGE AAN ~~WENT~~ ^{TOWARD} THE FORM, CHASING A RABBIT AND TRYING TO SHOT IT WITH A BB GUN. UNFORTUNATELY, THEY TRIPPED ON THE STAIRS AND BASHED THEIR HEADS OUT ON THE WALL. SOMEHOW, GEORGE DISPOSED OF THE BODIES.

DARRYL SAW THIS, AND GENTLY SPOOLED UP THE BUNNY. HE THEN ATE IT, PAYING NO MIND TO THE FACT THAT THE RABBIT HAD SPROUTED NUMEROUS SPIDER-LIKE LEGS AND TENTACLES. DARRYL ACTED A LITTLE GOOFY AFTER THIS, BUT NO ONE SEEMED TO NOTICE.

I HAD WALKED IN BY THEN, ALONG WITH BOTWIN AND CLIFF. WE HEARD THE STORY FROM GEORGE, AND WE ALL PROCEEDED TO ~~THE~~ STAGE TO INVESTIGATE. OUTSIDE ONE OF THE BUILDINGS, WE FOUND A DEEP DEPRESSION IN THE PAVEMENT. IT TURNED OUT TO BE A POT-HOLE. WE MOVED ON AND FOUND A SECOND DEPRESSION, DEEPER THAN THE FIRST. AT THE BOTTOM LAY A CLEAVING OBLONG SHIP. SUDDENLY A GLIMMER OF COMPREHENSION PASSED ACROSS MIKE'S FACE. HE SNAPPED HIS FINGERS AND SAID "OF COURSE, A SPACE DOOR-VOYER!" JUDGING FROM THE DEPTH OF THE LAYERS OF BEER CANS ~~AND~~ IN THE WALLS OF THE PIT, ~~THE~~ I FOUND THE SHIP TO BE AT LEAST 100,000 YEARS OLD. WE DECIDED THAT THIS WAS SERIOUS STUFF, ESPECIALLY BECAUSE THERE WERE SEVERAL HUNDRED DEAD FOREIGN STUDENTS LYING AROUND. WE EXAMINED THE CORPSES (LOOKING

FOR LOUIE (CHANGE FOR JEWEL & JODAS) AND FOUND ONE, BARRY BURNT, WHICH ~~WAS~~ HAD A REMARKABLE SIMILARITY TO SEVERAL DOZEN PEOPLE I KNEW. IN FACT, IT HAD SEVERAL DOZEN FACES ON VARIOUS STALKS, NOT TO MENTION SIX DOZEN LESS AND TWELVE FOOT LONG GENITALIA. WE DECIDED TO BRING IT BACK TO THE FORUM TO USE AS A MODEL FOR A NEW MURAL. NO NEED TO MENTION THAT CLIFF DIDNT WANT TO TOUCH IT.

WE GOT BACK TO THE FORUM, WITH OUR NEW FOUND TOY, AND FOUND EVERYTHING AS NORMAL. BAP WAS LYING ON THE COUCH, KEVIN WAS FLICKING BEER CAPS, ZOD AND POPE WERE PAINTING EACH OTHER, FRED WAS PLAYING SOME GAME (WITH TOY HOWITZER AND A REMARKABLY LIFE LIKE STATUE OF MACARTHUR), HUGH WAS TRYING TO FIND A PEN WHICH HE HAD LOST IN HIS HAIR SEVERAL WEEKS BEFORE, AND BARRY WAS NOW TWELVE FEET TALL AND DOZING GAGEN SLOOP FROM AT LEAST A DOZEN DRINKS. NOPE, NOTHING NEW. WE STORED THE THING IN ZOD'S REFRIGERATOR, A MOVE WE WOULD SOON REGRET.

AFTER A SHORT TIME, BARRY BEGAN TO HOWL (SOUNDING SOMETHING LIKE ETHYL MERMAN IN HEAT) ZOD TOOK THIS AS A PERSONAL INSULT TO HIS BEARD AND ATTEMPTED TO ~~THROW~~ THROW A CEMENT BLOCK AT WHAT WAS LEFT OF BARRY. TO HIS LUCK, HE FOUND THAT A TWELVE HUNDRED POUND RESIST FROM A JOHN CARPENTER CIVIC PRESENT FALL DOWN. SUDDENLY ROY LOST ABOUT 100 LBS AND WAS SUCKED INTO THE THING. HIS LAST WORDS, I BELIEVE, WERE SOMETHING LIKE "URS. URS. SPURAT" THIS PISSED

OFF POPE, WHO SAW SOME OF HIS BEST
ARTWORK DISAPPEAR BEFORE HIS EYES. HE TRIED
TO EXPLAIN TO THE THING THAT IT DIDN'T EAT,
BUT MET WITH THE SAME RESULT AS ZOD. THEIR
CONVERSATION WENT SOMETHING LIKE THIS:

"HEY... LIKE EXISTENCE IS ONLY AN ILLUSION, RIGHT?"

"GLURP"

"I MEAN, DEFINITION HAS NO MEANING IN A
UNIVERSAL SENSE OF NOTHINGNESS IN THE SENSE OF
LIKE TOTAL SOMETHINGNESS, YOU KNOW?"

"PEURSH"

"LIKE IF YOU TAKE OUT A BOOK AND
NO ONE SEES YOU, DO YOU REALLY... AAAAAIIISGH!"

"GLURP, GRUP, (SWALLOW) GURGLE, BURP"

I DECIDED THE THING WAS MAKING TOO MUCH NOISE,
SO I HIT IT WITH A MALITOV COCKTAIL MADE
OUT OF A BOTTLE OF RUBBER CEMENT. THE THING
BURNT UP LIKE SO MUCH TOASTER PIZZA.

AS SOON AS ~~THE~~ THE FLAMES WERE
EXTINGUISHED, WE NOTICED BAP HAD STOPPED
BREATHING. FRED LEAPED INTO ACTION, AND BEGAN
POUNING ON BAP'S CHEST, EITHER TO RESUSCITATE
HIM, OR JUST FOR FUN. SUBSEQUENTLY, BAP'S CHEST OPENED
UP, A NUMBER OF TENTACLES + TEETH THE SIZE
OF VOLKSWAGEN HUBCAPS DRAGGED FRED IN,
HAPPILY MINCHING HIM DOWN. AND SPITTING OUT
A PAIR OF BLOOD COVERED ARMY BOOTS. WE FIGURED
THAT SOMETHING REALLY WEIRD WAS HAPPENING
OR THAT BAP HAD BEEN A LOT HUNGRIER THAN
ANYONE HAD THOUGHT. WE WEREN'T TAKING ANY
CHANCES, SO WE INCINERATED BAP AS WELL. WE
DID THIS BY FLICKING HUNDREDS OF BURNING MATCHES

ONTO HIS BODY. WE FIGURED HE WOULD HAVE LIKED TO GO THAT WAY. (YOU KNOW, "HE WHO LIVES BY THE SWORD..." etc.)

SUDDENLY, HUGH SAID "WAIT", AND THEN HE SAID, "I THINK I'VE GOT IT. THE BELLS OF THE THING CONTACT OUR OWN AND IMITATE THEM. IT IS TRYING TO STAY ALIVE THROUGH US. THE THING COULD BE ANY ONE OF US! OOPS, IT SEEMS I'VE SAID ENOUGH ALREADY..." SUDDENLY, A FOOT POPPED OUT OF HIS EAR, FOR GOOD MEASURE WE NAILED HIM TO A CROSS AND THEN BURNED HIM. (TO THIS DAY, THE NEWMAN CLUB WORSHIPS THE SPOT)

THIS SEEMED TO BE GOING A BIT TOO FAR (OUR MEMBERSHIP WAS PROPPING RAPIDLY) SO I CAME UP WITH A DRASTIC IDEA, I LINED EVERYONE UP (WHICH BY NOW INCLUDED JAM, RALPH, JEFF-LISA, ~~ANDREW~~ ~~HEIDI~~, MARGARET, LINCOLN, JOHN LEO) I APPROVED THE GROUP:

"THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO TELL WHICH OF US IS THE THING. I WILL TAKE A SAMPLE OF EVERYONE'S BLOOD + MIX IT WITH A LITTLE BIT OF GEORGE'S LEFTOVER MACARONI + CHEESE. THE BLOOD OF THE THING WILL SEEK TO DEFEND ITSELF + RUN AWAY." I GOT ABOUT TWO FAR BEFORE EVERYONE RAN AWAY, TERRIFIED AT THE IDEA OF HAVING THEIR BLOOD TAKEN. THEY HEANT EITHER THAT EVERYONE WAS CHICKEN, OR THAT EVERYONE WAS THE THING. IN EITHER CASE, WE WERE IN BIG TROUBLE.

HE NOTICED THAT MY EYE HAD BEEN CAUGHT FOR A WHILE HE HEARD THE BUBBLE OF THE ARMY, AND THERE HE WAS, SORT OF. THERE WAS GEORGE'S HEAD, RUNNING AROUND ON HIS SPIDER LEGS, SCREAMING "EYE-EEE, I. E., EYE-EEE" IT CHARGED A SOMEWHAT INTRENCHED JAM DOWN THE HALL, AND FINALLY PLOURED ON HIS FACE, AS THE TWO VANISHED FROM

SIGAT, AROUND THE CORNER. RALPH, JEFF, CLIFF AND
A FEW OTHERS WENT AFTER THEM. AFTER A
FEW SECONDS, THE SCREAMING STOPPED AND
RALPH CAME WANDERING BACK UP THE CORRIDOR
WITH THE LOOK OF ONE WHO'S HAD A FULL MEAL.
SUDDENLY, HIS STOMACH EXPLODED IN A BIG WAY.
WHAT CAME OUT WAS THE SIZE OF A ~~WAGON~~
VOLVO WAGON (RALPH HADN'T EVEN LOOKED ANY
DIFFERENT BEFORE THE EXPLOSION - HOW COOL).

~~##~~ IN FACT, WHAT CAME OUT LOOKED
LIKE FORM MEETING ON TWO LEGS, GIVE OR
TAKE A TENTACLE. EVERYONE WHO HAD BEEN
ABSORBED INTO THE THING WAS THERE, THEIR HEADS
BOBBING UP AND DOWN IN LONG ~~STALKS~~ STALKS. BOB'S
AND POPE'S HEADS WERE ARGUING. JAM'S HEAD
WAS COMPLAINING ABOUT BEING STUCK BETWEEN
FRED'S & GEORGE'S HEAD. SOMEWHERE DARRYL WAS
SINGING "THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS"
WE SET IT ON FIRE AND MOST OF US RAN
INTO THE ANNEX.

SUDDENLY, THERE WAS A KNOCK ON THE
INSIDE OF BOB'S REFRIGERATOR'S DOOR. I KIND
OF FIGURED THIS MEANT TROUBLE. WE SENT
JOHN OVER TO OPEN IT, BUT SET HIM ON
FIRE FIRST TO SAVE TIME. HE OPENED
THE DOOR AND GOT A FACE-FULL OF LIVING,
BREATHING MACARONI AND CHEESE. AS SOON
AS WE GOT THAT FIRE OUT, WE NOTICED THAT
LINCOLN'S FACE AND KNEE HAD EXCHANGED
LOCATIONS, SO WE CHASED IF INTO THE FORM.
WITH TORCHES MADE OUT OF GEORGE'S OLD
~~UNDERWEAR~~ UNDERWEAR (WHAT A STENCH!)

WE THEN, TIED UP MERYL AND THREW HER TO IT AS SORT OF A SACRIFICE, BUT THAT ONLY SERVED TO REALLY MAKE IT MAD. I AND MIKE DIVED PART IT INTO THE ANNEX AND BARRED THE DOOR CLOSED BEHIND US. HIDEOUS SOUNDS CAME FROM THE FORUM, HEIDI SCREAMS, SEMMEL SCREAMS (AFTER OFFERING TO DECLARE THE THING WORLD-LEADER), LISA SCREAMS (BREAKING BOTH OUR GRILLS), KEVIN SCREAMS (WE HEAR ~~REVERBERATING~~ RICOCHETING BOTTLE CAPS, WHICH MUST HAVE BEEN FLIPPED IN A LAST DITCH EFFORT), MARGARET LAUGHS AND THEN SCREAMS (SHE MUST HAVE ENJOYED IT) TOM SCREAMS (WE CAN TELL IT WAS HIM FROM THE SOUTHERN ACCENT).

ALL IS QUIET, SOON WE HEAR THE THING SLITHERING TOWARD THE DOOR OF THE ANNEX. I TURN TO MIKE. "WELL MIKE, DO YOU THINK IT'S HAD ENOUGH TO EAT" MIKE REPLIES "MY CRYSTAL BALL'S IN THE SHOP" (HE'S OBVIOUSLY GETTING HYSTICAL) I SAY "PERHAPS WE CAN FORN WEAPONS FROM THE ITEMS IN THIS ROOM" MIKE REPLIES "WHAT'S THIS 'WE' IN IT, YOU GOT A MONKEY IN YOUR POCKET?" I SAY, "PERHAPS WE CAN CRAWL OUT THROUGH A STEAM PIPE" MIKE REPLIES, "SOUNDS LIKE A PERSONAL PROBLEM." SUDDENLY I CAN TAKE NO MORE OF THESE TRITE REPLIES. I SLUG MIKE IN THE HEAD WITH A BRICK, AND PUSH HIM OUT THE DOOR. AS I RE-BAR THE DOOR + PUSH FURNITURE UP AGAINST IT, I HEAR A DESPONDENT "CRETS" AND THE SOUNDS OF CONTENTED MUNCHING. SO THERE IT STANDS. I HAVE BEEN LOCKED IN THE ANNEX FOR FOUR DAYS NOW, AND THE THING IS STILL TRYING TO BATTER ITS WAY THROUGH THE DOOR. IT HAS EATEN EVERYONE IN THE BUILDING, PERHAPS THE WORLD, PERHAPS

EVEN PITTSBURGH. YET IT HAS NOT
YET GOTTEN ME. HOWEVER, I HAVE THIS
FUNNY FEELING, ESPECIALLY EVER SINCE
I NOTICED THE LARGE COCKROACH SITTING
IN THE CORNER STARING AT ME, WITH A
SPOON ON ITS NOSE.

I REMAIN



This log book was found in
Holiday College at SUNY @ Stony
Brook in a locked room. It
appeared to be burping to itself.

The names are real, the events have been
altered to protect the innocent.

17-Apr-83, 2:00 p.m.

I-Con personnel: the meeting is postponed till Tues

Cliff

So like I was saying. Uh... what was
it again? It's like... no, that's not it.
It had something to do with uh,
it's, I think... let me get back
to you on this, ok? Ta.

↑ ↑ ↑ ↑
NOW EVERYONE ELSE REALLY DOES THINK PIPE
SMELLS. REALLY. DON'T MOTHER.

WAS FLOATING PAST. ONE OF THEM, WHO LOOKED A LOT LIKE JAM IN A DRESS AND BLINDED ME, SUDDENLY CAME INTO VIEW. TO FARREL'S AMBUSHMENT JAM WAS SUDDENLY ON A BICYCLETTE WITH A BLACK DRESS AND A CARROT NOSE.

"WHAT ARE YOU WORKING AT MAN?" THE BEARLE TURNED TO FARREL, SLAPPING ITSELF OFF THE DEAD REMAINS OF THE OTHER ONE AND CAT. THE BEARLE, NEARLY AS GOOD AS DEAD, LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW, BUT SAW NOTHING.

FARREL STILL SAW JAM IN A DRESS, WHO WAS NOW SHAKING HIS HEAD AND EYES ANGRILY AT ISRAEL. "D.O.O. D. D.O." HE SAID "D.O.O. D. D.O." FARREL STARED IN HORROR, ~~HE~~ LISTENING TO JAM'S STRANGE MUSINGS. DROOPY, WHO WAS HOLDING HIS ^{RIGHT EAR} ~~HEAD~~ ABOVE HIS HEAD, SHAKED HIS LEFT EAR THEN SNIPPED IT.

"HEY MAN, YOU OK? I WOULD'VE GAZED IS SOMEONE WAS OUT THERE?"

FARREL (WHO HAD TO LOOK UP AT DROOPY) LOOKED AT HIM, THEN TURNED BACK TO JAM, WHO WAS NOW CURTAINING IN ITALIAN.

"I'LL GET YOU MY PRETTY, AND A-PINE A LITTLE MORE, TOO. THEN HE WAS SWIFT AWAY IN A STREAM OF BUBBLES, YELLING "WUNDERFUL WUNDERFUL WUNDERFUL. WILL SOMEONE PLEASE-A TURN OFF THE MACHINE."

THEN HE WAS GONE FOR GOOD. FARREL TURNED BACK TO DROOPY, WHO WAS VICKING HIS BALLS (BECAUSE HE CAN, THAT'S WHY) AND HOLDING HIS HEAD ABOVE HIS HEAD.

"HEY MAN, YOU STILL OUT OF IT?"

"I. Y'URE TALKING?"

"MAN. IT'S TELEPATHY, LIKE SANDY. DOESN'T WANT BUT THE HELL KNOWS HIS SPEECH. BUT IF YOU LOOK REAL GOOD, YOU'LL SEE HIS THOUGHT BALLOON ABOVE MY HEAD."

FARREL CRAWLED HIS NECK UP AS FAR AS HE WOULD GO, AND CLOSE ENOUGH, HE SAW, WAY UP AT THE EDGE OF THE POND, A THOUGHT BALLOON ^{CONVEYED BY AN} ~~ON THE~~ ~~ENTIRE~~ RIVER-TURNING SERIES OF BUBBLES TO THE TIP OF DROOPY'S HEAD. HE LOOKED ABOVE HIS OWN HEAD, BUT SAW ONLY THE DRAGON WINDTUNNEL.

HE HAD TAKEN FROM THE FORUM.

WITH A DEEP SIGH, SARREL TOLD DRUOPY ALL THAT HAD HAPPENED TO HIM SINCE LEAVING JEWELBROOK, AND HIS PRESENT NEED FOR A NICKEL.

"AN SWEAT MAN, OPEN THE DOOR AND REPEAT AFTER ME: I KNOW DA-A-HEY!" DRUOPY WAS BARKING FURIOUSLY. "DON'T OPEN THAT DOOR WITHOUT STICKING YOUR ^{RIGHT} HAND ABOVE YOUR HEAD. THE HANSMAN'S MOOSE IS QUICK."

ROLLING HIS EYES HEAVENWARD, SARREL ~~THREW~~ ^{DIDN'T STICK} A HAND ABOVE HIS HEAD, BUT DID OPEN THE DOOR ^{TO} LEAK. THE HOWL OF THE WIND WAS ^{DEAFENING} ~~DEAFENING~~, AND ^{THE} UTTER DARKNESS OUTSIDE THE BOOTH HE SAW SINISTER, TWISTING SHADOWS. IMMEDIATELY HIS HAND FLEW UP TO ONE SIDE OF HIS HEAD.

AT THAT EXACT MOMENT BAP CAME FLOATING BY, THROWING WT MATCHES TO ANY ~~MAN~~ WHO WOULD PUT HIS - FEELING SARREL WITH ONE HAND UP, BAP THREW A MATCH AT HIM, AND THE FLAME LANDED IN THE MIDGET'S PALM.

"HEY BAP, I- OUCH!" SARREL CURSED, WONDERING WHERE HE WOULD FIND ENOUGH WATER TO QUASH THE FLAME.

"YOU COULD TRY STICKING IT IN THE RAIN, MAN." DRUOPY UNEXPECTEDLY, LIGHTING ^{PULLING A CIGARETTE OUT OF HIS POCK.} UP A POSE WITH ONE HAND.

SARREL DID, ONLY TO HAVE A STROKE OF LIGHTNING STRIKE IT. FORTUNATELY, THE RAIN PUT WHAT WAS LEFT OF HIM OUT, AND HE ENTERED THE BOOTH, CURSED AND DRIPPING.

"SURE, MAN!" DRUOPY SAID, USING HIS COAT AS A MATCH DROPT TUCK A PUFF, AND LAUGHED AT SARREL, PITCHING A MIDGE. HE OPENED THE FOURPOSTH DOOR A MIDGE, AND STROVE OUTSIDE INTO THE RAIN. AT THAT EXACT SECOND THE RAIN STOPPED. DRUOPY RAN UP TO ^{THE} ~~BOOTH~~ ^{COULEST} ~~BOOTH~~ ^{TORE} HE COULD FLAG, PULSED IN IT, AND STROVE BACK TO THE BOOTH, COUNTING TO HIMSELF.

"10. 9. 8."

"NOW, THE RAIN STOPPED!"

"6. 5. 4."

"I THINK I'LL STEP OUTSIDE."

"2.1. NOW!"

JUST AS FARREL STEPPED OUT THE DOOR, THE RAIN CAME DOWN, HEAVIER THAN EVER. ON THE M.Y.T. RIVERWAY, A BLACK GALAXY WAS DRIFTING UP ~~TOWARD~~ TOWARD THE SOUTH, DARYL AND DANNY SITTING ON THE ^{YOU} HOOK.

"JUST A SPRING SHOWER, AY, DAN?"

"WELL, I -"

"JUST A LITTLE DRIZZLE, HUH? I'LL ~~BE~~ STOP IN A MINUTE, RIGHT?"

"UH, I -"

"ASHAM TO WORRY ABOUT, HUH? ~~A~~ ANYWAY THE WILL BECOME A THUNDERSTORM, HUH? WE DON'T EVEN NEED AN UMBRELLA, HUH?" BY THIS POINT DARREL WAS STRAGGLING DANNY, RAISING AT THE TOP OF HIS LUNGS.

"EXCUSE ME, CAN I BORROW A MICKEL?" FARREL ASKED THE TWO MEN UNCONSCIOUSLY. THE TWO MEN LOOKED AT EACH OTHER, ~~FORGETTING~~ FORGETTING THEIR FUR FELD, THEN DROVE INTO THE WATER, HOLDING THEIR BARS. THE BLACK GALAXY TURNED ~~TO~~ TOWARD FARREL, AND ~~THE~~ THE HOOK OPENED UP, ~~SHOWING~~ ^{FRINGING} AN EYEB WINKLED AT THE PHONEBOOTH, WHICH EXPLODED, SPRINKLING DRIZZLE AND DROPS ALL OVER FARREL.

HE HAD SWOOPED UP ALL THE COUSIN CHANGE HE WOULD ^{AND HAD} RAN THROUGH THE RAIN UNTIL HE REACHED THE NEXT SOUTH HE COULD FIND. PUTTING THE MONEY IN THE SLOT, HE HAD TRIED CALLING ANYONE HE COULD THINK OF. WHO ~~WAS~~ WAS ~~IN~~ IN THE AREA AND ~~IF~~ COULD GIVE HIM A LIST. THIS ~~BE~~ LARGE LIST WAS QUICKLY DISMISSED, AND SO IT WAS THAT IT WAS NOW 1:00 AM, AND FARREL WAS CALLING THE ONLY PERSON LEFT ON HIS LIST. ~~WAS~~ BE ANSWERED.

"^{WANT} / CAN YOU GIVE ME A LIST? I'M STRANDED IN THE TOLLWAY, AND MY MISTAKEN DIED?" LUCAS CONSIDERED THIS. FARREL SPENT HIS ENTIRE LIFE SHUTTLE BETWEEN THE 52 HOURS IN HIS LIFE, SPENDING A WEEK WITH ERIN, CLAIMING TO SAY THE THAT SHE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO'D EVER LOVE. ERIN FELL IN FOR IT, BUT SHE ~~WAS~~ SHE USED NOTHING DONT.

ONLY STANDS 1 FOOT 4. IN THE CAP, HOWEVER, THE GARD PULSES OR AN INVASION OF THE EARTH.

"HEY MAN, LOOK AT THIS." DRUOPY CALLS TO FARREL. "ANNE'S BEHAVIOR WAS ACTUALLY AN ALIEN, NOW HER APPETITE IS MORE OTHER THAN THE THING, THAT CREATURE TRYING TO EAT GARY T. AT THIS VERY MOMENT."

"HOW'D YOU READ THAT?"

"I READ AHEAD A BIT."

"SO WHAT DO WE DO?"

"THAT'S EASY, MAN. WE'VE GOT TO GO TO STONYBROOK."

STONYBROOK - HAVE NOTHING BUT A SLEEPY LAMB ISLAND THING
STONYBROOK - NOW ONE OF THE 4 UNIVERSITIES IN THE SUNNY
SYSTEM, HOME OF THE TRENCH SECTION FROM STONYBROOK, LIVES AT
THIS VERY MOMENT GARY T IS LOCKED IN THE ANNEX, TRYING TO
KEEP STONY BEING EATEN BY THE THING

THE ^{ANNEX} ~~ANNEX~~, TWO WEEKS LATER.

"WELL, MAN, HERE WE ARE."

"YEAH. I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE HERE AGAIN. I HATE I
DON'T HAVE TO PLAY THAT POSSESSIONAL WITH DARRYL ALBIN."

DRUOPY ^{POPS} ~~POPS~~ UP, THINKING OF JARRELL. "THE PROBLEMS
I'M GOING TO HAVE WITH THESE GUYS WOULD BEEN MENTIONED TO YOU."

THE FORM WAS EXACTLY AS IT IS NOW, ONLY WITHOUT THE
PEOPLE. SUDDENLY, ALL THE GUARDS CAME DOWN, AND STARTED
DOING WHAT THEY NORMALLY DO. ONLY GARY WAS STILL IN THE
ANNEX, GULPING WITH FEAR.

"I DON'T UNDERSTAND." FARREL SAID.

"DON'T YOU SEE? AN ~~AL~~ SENTIENT BEING COULD CONTROL ALL
THE MEMBERS OF THE TEAM AND STILL ~~EXIST~~ HE DIED OF
MASSIVE INDIGESTION, AND REGUCITATED ALL HE HAD CONSIDERED IN
HIS LAST BREATH." DRUOPY WAS TALKING VERY FAST.

"REALLY?" FARREL SAID, NOT FEELING THE HAND CREEP, ONLY
ARMED BEING COMING UP FROM BEHIND HIM.

"HEY BUDDY, GOT A MATCH?" THE CREATURE WAS IN A RASHY,
AND DELIVERED YOUR JUST THOUGHTS JUST LIKE THE AIR IN A

WAS WAS-SAM LYNNARD LAIR. LARKER TURNED, ONLY TO BE ASSAULTED
IN A SINGLE, BITE-SIZED BUMP. THE CREATURE GRABBED ON HIM A
MOMENT, SWALLOWED, AND BURPED.

"THANKS, DROOPY." HE SAID WITH A GRIN. "THAT'S ALMOST ALL
OF THEM."

BUT DROOPY WAS AN LINGERER LISTENING, HAVING ALREADY
CONVINCED CORY TO LET HIM IN THE ANNEX. SOON, ALL TOO SOON THE
THING WOULD ASKED ALL OF HYPERNITH, AND THEN HE, AND ALL THE
TRUE RULERS OF THE PLANET EARTH WOULD FINALLY BE SAFE.
THEN THEY WOULD BE THE MASTERS, AND -

DROOPY'S LAST THOUGHT WAS A PISTOL BALL AS CORY DROPPED
A BRICK ON HIS HEAD.

"WOW! FROM THE ~~POPULACE~~ ^{WILD} OF THE WORLD ~~WORLD~~ BEAR
ITS CORES BEHIND THE PRESARIAN, AND I SHALL BE WORLD
LEADER. COON -"

CORY PAUSED AS FRED AND ISHIEL ASKED HIM TO OPEN THE
ANNEX DOOR, NEVER REALISING THE TRUE AGEN MEANT THEY
REPRESENTED. EVEN THE WORLD WOULD BE THE IRS. - -

So Much
FOR
ASEMMELATION

Loke: is clay-fine.

~~Loke~~

L. THANK -

~~Loke~~
Loke

L & O: Yeah well, cryptic messages strike back. It took me until 10 this morning to figure out the Oedipus / Elektra reference actually referred to the Equans and not myself. Anyways, it made me think

one more thing about numerology: (As you may have noticed) the numbers 3 and 4 do not mix. Pity. The number 7 has been rather unlucky for me. Enough of this self-centered shit...

4, the ex-Pope.

P.S.: Flick tonight, "D.O.A." if you're interested, @ 7pm (that's 1900 hours to you.)

4/12/10 All: MEETING TONIGHT 10 PM,

12:40 PM

GA87

LAST TWO EPISODES
OF FLASH GORDON
CONQUERS THE
UNIVERSE TO
BE SHOWN DOWN
THE HALLWAY AT
9:00 PM

BE THERE - ALOHA

SOME PROGRAMMING NOTES ABOUT TONIGHT'S MEETING

- ① FAPER WILL PROBABLY SHOW UP RECRUITING FOR THE GOOD TRIBE.
- ② AS PER REQUESTED BY SEVERAL MEMBERS WE WILL BE STARTING OFF WITH A ROUND TABLE DISCUSSION OF THE PROBLEMS + TRIANGULATIONS

WE HAVE WITH VANDALISM, ESPECIALLY IN REGARDS TO A NUMBER OF PEOPLE (MOST IMPORANTLY CERTAIN NON-STUDENTS)

SO, IF YOU HAVE AN INTELLIGENT COMMENT OR TWO TO CONTRIBUTE, PLEASE SHOW UP & SPEAK YOUR MIND.

(IN REFERENCE TO THIS, NOTE THE POSTED STUFF ON THE DRIPPOID WALL, + ELSEWHERE

ALSO AT THE MEETING:

- ③ LOTS OF LARFS AND JEV
- ④ SCARY STUFF
- ⑤ VARIOUS REPORTS
- ⑥ AND LOTS OF PARK STAR FLYER! FOR YOU TO PUT UP.

H₂

LINCOLN - SORRY I HAVENT GOTTEN ~~THE~~ THE MINUTE IN YET.

Tom - I Ken ye're busy, man, but if ye cood copy me tape & get it back, I'd ~~like~~ like that. Thanks ye kindly.

S. Bear
H

4/19/83 @ 1:30pm

Heid: come on up and I'll show you some chords and stuff.

Jeff: I'll be wanting to use your fire iron again, when the weather clears up.

Zep: lets make up our razzes what vesch to do with the rocky.
4, the ex-lope.

20 Apr - 83; 2:10 pm.

Dave: ex-Pope?

Coff

DOH!

guy: its ok - Zep

19 - APR - 83 6:10 pm

DAVE: ENROUTE TO YOUR ABODE.
DASSEN PER VESCH DE "IGUANA" DER
FRAU SICH?

IGUANAS HAVE NO NIPS.

6, the ex-Z

ANY BODY WHO WANTS FREE
ADMISSION TO I con II
see JEFF

NOTE: I NEED PEOPLE FOR SETUP,
SECURITY AND CLEANUP FOR
PARK STAIR SHOWS ~~AT~~ AT
7, 9, + 11 PM.

PLEASE HELP OUT. THANK

ALSO: TOMORROW GARY + I WILL TAKE
THE FIRST ~~FOR~~ WUSB - SCIENCE
FICTION ~~SHOW~~ FORUM RADIO SHOW

ODDLY ENOUGH, THE PROGRAM IS
TO BE CALLED "SCIENCE FICTION
FORUM". OUR FIRST SHOW WILL
INCLUDE A REVIEW OF BATTLEFIELD:
EARLY, AND AN INTERVIEW WITH
ISABEL ASIMOV.

~~BOJ~~
BOJ

14

"BOZOD BAIT!"

IT WAS A SUNNY DAY IN THE GARDEN. A SLIGHT BREEZE MADE THE ASPARAGUS LEAVES RUSTLE HARMONIOUSLY WITH THE CHIRPING BIRDS. THE IGUANA SAT LAZILY SUNNING HIMSELF AS HE HAPPILY MUNCHED ON LETTUCE, & SUDDENLY A hideous noise INTERRUPTED THE SERENITY OF THE GARDEN, AND FROM THE AIR CAME THE hideous FLAPPING OF THE WINGS OF THE DREADED BOZOD, FLAP FLAP FLAP, WITH A PONTIFF ON HIS BACK. THE IGUANA LOOKED UP AND SHOOK WITH FEAR AS HE REALIZED THAT THE BOZOD WAS HEADED STRAIGHT FOR HIM. UNFORTUNATELY, IGUANA'S HAVE NO LIPS, AND HE COULDN'T SCREAM "GO AWAY YOU MEGHOLES!" NOT WILLING TO BE A BOZOD'S LUNCH, THE IGUANA TRIED TO RUN AWAY BUT REALIZED IT WAS FUTILE AS THE SHADOW OF THE BOZOD FELL OVER HIM. JUST AS THE BOZOD WAS TO LAND, HOWEVER, THE IGUANA DARTED OUT OF ITS WAY, JUMPED UP AND DISMOUNTED THE PONTIFF. THE BOZOD, HAVING LOST ITS ~~ED~~ FLEW AWAY IN HUNCHED BACK TERROR. MEANWHILE, THE PONTIFF SEEMED A SPIN-~~LIKE~~ COVERING END ROLLED ON THE GROUND. THE IGUANA LICKED HIS PUMPS IN ANTICIPATION AS HE TRIED TO CRACK OPEN HIS LUNCH. HE WAS SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED & HISSER, BY THE SCREECHING OF HONG BIRD FLYING RIGHT AT HIM. "BART!" HE THOUGHT. BUT ONCE AGAIN THE IGUANA USED HIS SUPERCE INTELLIGENCE TO GET OUT THE STOLEN PONTIFF. TAKING A DEEP BREATH, THE IGUANA LET OUT A SCREAM HEARD FOR GARDENS AROUND. DISTRESSED ~~BY~~ THE HONG BIRD & THOUGHT HE WAS FACING ANOTHER HOWARD IN DISGUISE AND ZOOMED COWARDLY AWAY. THE IGUANA SAT ~~IN THE GARDEN~~ AND RESTED. THEN HE

REALIZED HOW DILLY HIS TERROR OF THESE
EDMONIC ANIMALS HAD BEEN, ~~AND SINCE HE~~
THE EGG STILL LAYED THE GROUND, AND SINCE HE
COULDN'T BREAK THE SHELL, HE ROLLED IT INTO
THE CALDENBER'S COLLECTION OF GOLF BALLS.
CHUCKLING AT HIS WIT AND INGENUITY, HE
LEFT ~~TO~~ WASH ~~THE~~ HIS HANDS.

THE END

QOOC Linda: "Wouldn't it be easier if you just
used your fingers and rubbed it in the crack?"

20-Apr-83; 2:10 a.m.

Royman Bozod: Beer tastes like I imagine piss
would. But thank anyway; a new taste experience.

Cliff

*Oh! Did I call you that? Haws.

20-Apr Heidi: they hear notes or death for you. Have fun. Car video Friday.

*4 Raps - Ex-pops? whatta happen?

mung

BLOOD

DRIVE

TODAY!

that's 'myself', misspelled
Meyhl and Cliff: I ex-communicated
myself.

Botwin: You're a dick. A Di-i-i-rick.

Z & D: Oh yeah? Wanna see my
Igorna 'lip' collection?

Where oh where is my calligraphy
teacher when I need him?

My penmanship has gone steadily
downhill since the 2nd grade.

(I wrote a real nice 'a' back then)

And now, the story:

He was the last man alive. He
knew he was the last man alive.

The rest had died. He had watched.

He was unemployed.

He had a name once; it didn't
matter now. There was no one to call
him it.

He was a man like any other man;
by definition, since there were no other men.

Sitting on the beach, the waves
rolled in. The Man watched. That's how
he thought of himself now: the Man.

He thought about varying
sentence structure. Then he stopped.
Sentences were problems, now.

He had studied English, once, at
- University. Now, a dead language.

They were all dead languages, now.

(could not page)

He left the beach. Why not?
He had seen it before. It was
the same. He went back to the
place where he lived. He stayed
there, out of habit. He could have
lived anywhere.

Eventually, the man died. As
all the stars had. The winds
still swept across the beach. The
waves still rolled in.

It was a good basket ball.

4, the ex-Pope

P.S: BOD: Can you come to my room
around 7 or so so we can go
food shopping?

~~SEEK CATERING~~

ALL: ONCE AGAIN, WE HAVE PUT ON A
SUCCESSFUL MOVIE. DAVE STAL HAS
TAKEN IN APPROXIMATELY \$65. FOR A
MOVIE THAT COST \$75 THAT'S NOT BAD.
THANK TO THE FOLLOWING: JEFF, RALPH, SORIN,
ICEAN, JOHN, CED, CLIFF, GARY, RALPH, SEVUSH,
AND ANYONE ELSE I'VE FORGOTTEN.

THE WUSB RADIO PROGRAM WENT WELL.
THE AS/MOV INTERVIEW WAS PARTICULARLY
GOOD. IT SHOULD BE ON SOUNDTIME
NEXT WEEK.

I-CON IS COMING!

(600 CAPS)

MERYL: CAR RIDES, THURSDAY AT 2PM, RIGHT?

POPE #4: NOW REALLY! ~~DO~~ WHY THINK YOU THAT I AM
A "D-I-I-I-I-CK." PLEASE SEE ME AND
EXPLAIN IF YOU REALLY FEEL THAT STRONGLY
ABOUT ~~W~~ HATEVER IT IS YOU'RE TICKED OFF
AT.

BOT
*

Ford When checking my mail, I found an amazing
item. A credit card from Sears. I filled
out the application so I could get an ~~atlas~~
atlas. My income was \$200/month. They sent
me a card. What fools.

21-Apr-83; 11:40am

Forbes Leader (T): Tell me about Amos, etc.

Cliff

1/21 ALL - FORUM CLOSED FOR RENOVATIONS
GRT

2 PM - TOM - As long as we're closed for
renovations, please renovate the door.

To All Forumites:

I am collecting mommy mommy
and dead baby jokes. Any
contributions will be appreciated. Thanks

Victor

By the way, I saw ^{the} ~~one~~ today which was
funny. ~~Apologize~~ Apologize to any
offended gals.

5 MOST IMPORTANT MEN IN A WOMEN'S LIFE

1. Doctor - because he tells her to take off
her clothes
2. Doctor - he tells her to lay back and
open wide
3. Milk man - because he asks her if she
wants it on the front or in the
back
4. Home decorator - he tells her she will like it
once he gets it up
5. Barber - he tells her to keep it in longer
or she'll lose interest.

Apr 21, 1983
Victor - no it wasn't. Oh, by the way,
I have a nice repertoire of dead baby & mommy
jokes. How are you on Melvin Kellie jokes?

- Kevin

April 21

O.O.P. ~~(Linda was the one who)~~

~~was the one who~~

"Time to get it off" — LINDA to Kevin

"Hold it by the top and wiggle it back and forth!" — Kevin to Linda

"No Linda worried "I so confident, 'grighe"

"Organic Gears"

As I ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~help~~ ^{help} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~call~~ ^{call} ~~Kevin~~

ie WRITTEN OVER 47 minutes

"By the soft and chewable that comes within months grasp?"

THERE ONCE WAS A DAVE NAMED DAVE,
AND THEN THERE WAS NOTHING BUT NEW JERSEY
AND IGUANAS. IGUANAS WITH LIPS - IGUANAS THAT
COULD SPOOK! AND THEY SAID "LET THERE BE
ZOD" AND ZOD SPW DAVE, AND THAT WAS HOW
THE WORLD BEGAN.

21-Apr-83; 8:25 pm.

Victor: here are 2 of those sick jokes you're looking for.

- 1) "Mommy, Mommy! I hate Daddy's guts!"
"Shut up and keep eating."
- 2) "Mommy, Mommy! I don't want to go to Europe!"
"Shut up and keep swimming."

OK, Victor, You asked for it!

"Mommy, mommy I don't want to walk around in circles!"

"Shut up, or I'll nail your other foot to the floor."

"Mommy, mommy, Daddy threw up!"

"So?"
"Daddy's getting all the big pieces!"

"Mommy, mommy, I don't like it in here!"

"It's cold and damp and dark!"

"Shut up, or I'll flush it again."

by - dum - bum.

Baby's are funnier (like car garbly):

What's red and sits in the corner?

A baby chewing on razor blades.

What's blue and sits in the corner?

A baby with a plastic bag over its head.

What's green and sits in the corner?

A baby eating diarrhea.

What's red and sits in the corner?

A baby 2001 painted.

4. the ex-Pope

920: 909 - WHERE THE FUCK ARE YOU?

I'M UPSTAIRS.

RALPH'S MOMMY

QOOC "WHO WOULD WANT
TO EAT ME?"

LINDA

1/21/83
Linda

- "Mommy, mommy, I don't wanna visit Grampa!!"
- "Shut up + keep digging!"
- "Mommy, mommy! I don't like spaghetti!!"
- "Shut up or I'll pull the veins out of your other arm!"
- "Mommy, mommy! Can I lick the bowl?"
- "No, you must flush it like everybody else!"
- "Mommy, mommy! Aren't baby's eyes pretty?"
- "Yes, dear. Now put them back."
- "Mommy, mommy! Why is daddy running so fast?"
- "Shut up + reload!"



VERBOTTEN IST DER
"IGUANA" DASSEN FÜR ASTRA
SICH MAIN ~~BE~~ HAUS TET DER
SET FÜR FRAU.

Original

Mommy, mommy I don't like your
boyfriend!
THEN EAT YOUR VEGETABLES.

April 22/83

My friends, assorted gentlebeings, and other Forum members:

This entry is being inscribed as clearly and brightly as possible. I want no excuses for not reading it - even if you end up thinking (once more) "that guy is just a fool whose shit belongs in the lavatory rather than our log."

My topic of discussion today involves personal ethics, and a paradox arising therefrom. I have not been able to resolve this adequately, so hereby open the floor, walls, and ceiling for discussion.

Specifically, the problem is this: On the one ~~side~~ hand, when one cares for another (or others), it is best to be open and giving of oneself. I have no cause to dispute the basic truth of this statement (despite the difficulty of (1) breaking through self-imposed defenses against being hurt, and (2) convincing anyone that I am trying to do (1)), but I have discovered a statement I read to be true, to wit: The most selfish thing that anyone can do is to give themselves over completely to someone else, as this demands reciprocation.

I trust you all see the problem now. How does one open up? How far east an individual go in giving of him/herself? If to give totally is to yet hold back (that is, to be selfish), then how can one achieve the theoretical optimum? Is the optimum only theoretical?

As I wrestle with this problem I become more and more convinced, based on personal experience and the evidence of others' experiences, that each viewpoint is quite valid. Quite frankly, it is enough to make one wish to raise and thicken the barriers of isolation, so as to avoid the issue. Of course, to do that is not to avoid, but reconfront the issue from the other angle. In other words, there the first principle, that

of giving of oneself, is violated or even lost!

Have any of you answers, I would most intensely and assuredly appreciate elucidation thereof. Please.

Thanks for listening,

Druce

PS you can laugh now, @ snickers (you know who you are) PSA

MERYL -

Are you going today? If you are, we can drop eyeballs + fuck up his BOOB-stuff. If you want to go, drop my tip room, OK? (on Wed, I'll come to here, later.) Sorry about being kind of vague, but I'm not sure what I'm doing later. Heidi

DRUCE: If you want something you TAKE it. If you don't want it, PISS ON IT. THAT is the optimum.

Seriously, Bruce, here is my point. If you want to be open with people, you are open with them. That is a gift, you to them. You never have to give that gift if you don't want to! Neither are you forced to reciprocate when someone is open with you.

Point the second. May I quote you, T.B.? "to give themselves over completely to someone else". Right. That is trash. The idea of "giving yourself over completely" is garbage. Are you still listening, or have I managed to totally close your mind?

Point 2B. The concept is garbage because

- ① it's not possible
- ② it's insane if it were possible
- ③ why would any one want to?

You've perhaps seen what happens to people who try. They get a nice jacket with straps in the back and a swell room with soft walls.

Point the third. There is nothing wrong with being selfish. People are, almost by definition, selfish. It's like necessary to survival. You are so concerned with being open and caring - I bet much more concern for being happy - i.e., having a good time. This is very selfish perhaps - but I don't stop others from having a good time. Is that not, e/s/o, caring - if only by a pathy and default?

Point the fourth. Isolation. Now, THAT is a theoretical condition. And, as you said, completely protects you from interacting with others. The only isolation possible is self-enforced, and ultimately selfish.

The next you can do is make yourself accessible to those who wish (and you wish) shared caring openness, etc. (what a terribly structured sentence.)

Point the fifth. The paradox is only apparent. It arises from thinking you give all or nothing. As to have tried to point out, you can not give all. You need not give nothing. If I think of anything more, I'll get back to you.

4, the ex-pape

Ex-pape

← That sounds silly

WYCAT

Ex-world leader

Jotina: Oh, you are - you a a rite dismiss
Heidi: Do that again at part of - oh, never mind,
you already did.

can't give totally, and hold back, by distraction of
excited middle
of laughing time

Her he he her he

so on.

Eric Barry Semel

Ex-14: I never said it was all or nothing.
I did mean to imply (if not state)
that these are two conditions which
balance each other, that is, that
the more caring & open one is, the
more one approaches the selflessness
implied by total openness, and that
the less open one is, the more
selfish one is.

XD5: Yes, this is the real world, but some
of us don't cope with it as it is
too well; that's why I'm fed up &
down in the forum.

Thank you both for the cts;

HEY - THE REST OF YOU!
I'M WAITING

BRUCE: Now Seriously, If you can't eat it or fuck it, piss on it.

Ralph's Mutt

O Exalted Papal One (+3),

I was here and you wasn't.

R.I.P., F.B.I., + S.T.I.

69

69: (ex-ZPD) - like our: Now I'm here and you is, too!
4, the ex-(w/d) Pope.

4/22 All:

~~the~~ The council recommended a budget of \$1,100 dollars for the Forum. (This is an announcement Ann Fred (through Lisa (through Heidi))).

4/22/03
K Lisa Bruce, when I write a sentence I try as hard as possible to make it clear to the reading audience, even though I normally talk in what is commonly known as K Lisa speak. SAT words, when used in moderation, can really help a sentence get its point across. But when overused, they are simply bad english. If you want us to understand your problems, you must elucidate more succinctly.

- Lisa Heltyger

4/22/83
Kevin
11:58 pm

Bruce - No one knows ~~unrequited~~ unrequited love, heartache, pain & confusion better than I. The troubles I've had with women far, far exceed the number of Ford memories. But I hardly let it dominate my life, verily? Sure, it would be easy to let the pain of love rule me & burden my friends, but why should I when there are so many & more fun things to do than mope? Take a bit of advice from ~~Confucius~~ Confucius. He said "Happiness is like a butterfly. The harder you try to capture it, the more quickly it eludes your grasp. But when you turn your attention to other things, it comes upon you quietly and sits softly on your shoulder." Don't try to solve all the mysteries of your life, Bruce. Just go about your life and all the answers will present themselves.

- Kevin Steven

Well, how about Sunday, then?

4.

(10)
A ~~is~~ entry
is a "random
capricious or
paltry" or
"having a
random
character."
7/9/83

Dicks, ex-dicks, ex-semmels, ex-papes, ex-Boties, Bo staves and ~~Bozzas~~, ex-George Hakimara chins (Double, single, or triple), and X-men... lend me your eyes.

I'm here to admonish the pointless shit being tossed off into this book (and for some, to add to that shit. You know who you are, all you guys who mistake real shit for Nabobov or MacDonni's secret sauce; and as for entries like this...).

First, there is the "Dicky Entry", usually rendered by Bruce or Lincoln. All of those Lincoln's out there, fabric hair transplanted to pater jewels, pinched and mottled flesh, short weewees. Not the Ced's, at least these guys have enough sense not to come on these pages. Two we just happen enough to watch, and sniff into our beady leather briefcases full of who knows what. Yeah, a Bruce type a a moment of something

which could pass for a brainstorm, an orgasmic epiphany - but's really just a phallic sneeze. Anyway, they write an entry on ... on something like how much should one open up to another or something equally pointless, Dicky, and not for this book.

But it is, really, for this book. Bruce, Lincoln's of the forum, you serve the interest of the forum for making this one, Dicky Entry. For from that one stupid, wide-eyed help-me-please entry, we have a precipit - a downpour of borderline interesting entries.

So Thanks for you Lincoln...

And now forge ve on.

There was one point in a past log book where fope insulted people; just random attacks meant to stir blood and raise temps. But since Hodges isn't a wide eyed, hyper gametin or wiber, his insults didn't stir so much as a flick of a wrist needed to turn the page.

Imagine a typical scrawled out "papist" entry that you know whittos on and on, regardless of a "warning-this entry is boring" note at the begining. I imagine his sole point to make the CEDS and Lincoln rip out of their shirts and turn Lavender - ah, Chartreuse - green.

I have been known to insult some people (and not only with my pen and ink, but with my words), and now I'd like to give it my best and might, my all. I'm here in the corner right now, with books, pens and tools... chips and John Samuel, and I'll get time to sit and pass and ink to water.

My goal, to insult each and everyone down here except for the apple of mine eye: me. If I'm in the mood I'll even finish it.

Let us do this in "orderly, logical manner. First I'll shoot down everyone here now, and then I'll get selective.

*** A warning: The following insults are

Derogatory in nature, and are intended to cause veins to bulge and faces to redden. It's in complete neglect of all moral structures, and its scope spans the polite to the most profane. If you are effected by the entry dedicated to you, remember that this is my only purpose (outside of mere sober observation)

Thank you,

The author: DJ Zauner.

Their wheel is spun, the plastic flap clicks rapidly against wooden pegs, succumbing colorful writing, the Names of Forumites. It slows, the blur of clicks becoming longer, more individual. It flips past another peg, another. Momentum spent, rotation done, it moves in its confines, the ~~metal~~ painter painting it.

① George Jung Hing Chin: I see Chinatown; a cheerful paper dragon mask of oriental cuisine, cinema, and pagodas. But beneath this fragile disguise, under the fried rice and ornate phonebooths there is a business surpassed only by the basest parts of Harlem. The streets smell of rotting fish, burning pork rind, and oriental sweat. Sidewalks strewn with crabshells and browning buttonshirts, broken soy sauce bottles and yawning cupacks filled with mud mixed with cigarettebutts and factory cookies. And their wares in some senseless streetry fashioned only by US denizens.

And the people; the watch hawks and snake messes, the smiling, SMILING little eger to please bastards willing to tie your shoes for a whiff of spit in the eye, they wobble and shuffle in an endless parade leading to no where. All of this, all of this on Canal Street, is Mid-Manhattan going on.

And where is Gessés home but on Coner Island in Brooklyn. There is something there, that the Chinatown was drilled from the roaring Chinatown.

Was the something B, well, it has something

to do with laundry shops and cutovers. It's a known fact that Mr. Chin, George's mythical father (and exiled Shaolin priest) does the laundry for the corpses at George's uncle's Morgue. It's a wonderful monopoly, the bodies' silent demands to be thrust in dirt with spotted attire, and only George's dad can do that.

* — — Point one: Insult an individual's family upbringing. Call their mom a fake and their dad a little wee wee, question his authority, and the insult is Enraged — *

And there George's father is, using his Calson Detergents on Stiff's duds, supporting George's two brothers, mother, and grand father —

While George Avoids A Responsible Life Chin rates in a cryogenic freeze here. He's shaving his old man, isn't he? Spending most of his time on his back, vinting the fine a way at his cardboard chairs and plotting rules, comic books and unique masturbatory scenarios. You see the belt he's boasting now? It's the biggest he's had yet. And how can a no good son fill his gut so often, with out a job? Why, there's always dad, and his weak spot for his boy.

"Honorable father," George bows down on a gimelth knee, "your humble son requires funds." Then Chin stretches out his pudgy yellow hand and grabs some yen. He makes off on the next subway like a breeze.

And goes his business here. Why? Well, I'd let you all piece that one out. But can you see George tossing over a blanket of being mentioned via books and charts?

* — — Point two: And insult random gods of truth in your insult to makes potency increase tenfold. — *

* — — Point three: Give a topic to your insult, and stick close to it. — *

The wheel is set at torch, it burns brightly and there's much heat. At its light we may see a pair of cubes

Jiggling together in mid-air. there's characters on its surface, and as a particular surge in the wheel's flame brightens the surroundings, the cubes are cast upon a felt surfaced table, coming up ~~with~~

② John Baptist Consorti: ~~There~~ There was a man, I can't remember his name, but I remember the words he spoke to John's "you're a dick." well, up to this point I've heard no argument to the contrary, and have to helplessly hold up my hands and offer the option to deny that statement to you.

Oh, the guy was John's dad as I recall, and he had a suitcase in his hand at the times. He was leaving, to go away from the Cloring bacon fat odor exuded by John's very pores.

But there's more to John Consorti than a lousy home situation and Sickening odors. About two hundred and eight points more. I've always, ^{noticed} what the rolls of fat on a human being look like, when they're ~~with~~ slick with olive oil. Now I no longer wonder,

It's like a greased staircase, his guttural tucks, crawling up his belly and to his mountainous, fern-like breasts. Beyond that they mount to a dais of hair. A forest of, of Things live off these. And sometimes, sometimes on a cold quiet night when the traffic has settled down, you can hear the chirping and mewling of his hairy habitats.

* -- point four: If given the least chance to insult physical characteristics to go. This leads to the person's growing lack of confidence, decreased self image, and increased self-consciousness. *

And what more is there of John Consorti than the imposing overall silt appearance he cuts? YOU TELL me; I'm honestly interested.

The dice explode, sending sparks in all directions. The wheel's fire has died but for symmetry red coals, by

down has come, dimly revealing the glittering fragments of
ice as they fall earthward, in a stranger's random pattern. In fact
all of the segments were roughly in rectangular shape, very thin.
And etched on each of the groupings are numbers and designs:
Hearts, clubs, spades, and hearts.

But the dealer is tired, his fingers cramped from
being in her insults. He will return, with a new deck:

And he'll set you,

And BOZED (who needs to insult that in itself)

And Dan Semmel (The homo jokes were only a warning)

And Bruce Abelman (No hum, I'll have to be cruel for that)

And Dave Holmes (what need be there to insult he who is one with deep laughter?)

And Margaret (who thought Bill Duff was a ^{stupid} ~~stupid~~ ^{thing} can
hold his water)

And Hugh (They killed Jesus for the same reasons, the ones
you don't even know)

And Jeff (There's more to him than getting his rocks off
in quartz, I'll grant it)
_{grain}

And Fred (Having a small wee wee and big eyes ^{doesn't}
make the man)

And Cliff (Tall, stoic, apt to stiffen while viewing
Sis, nothing wrong with that, but does he have
to jiggle and throw side bits into their faces)

And Gary (Being free isn't easy, especially when
you're apt ^{to be} a mindless puppet of a ^{higher}
order ~~being~~)

And Botwin (A higher order being who is a mere
puppet of the gods; the paradox is
gone.)

... And the pen suddenly cries "Help me, AAAAAH!"
before leaving my hand.

~~LA~~ out.

50, #4,

WHERE THE FUCK
ARE YOU? (5:20 AM)

Exactly.
#4

Z369

G7 - WUB BOILING SESSION
TONIGHT 6-9 PM, Ricut?

Bot
#4

DJZ A truly stunning entry. Bravo! One of the
best entries in a long while JW

DJZ I, THE MOST PERFECT 'K', (IF DJZ DONT DEIGN TO
INSULT ME, I MIGHT BE PERFECT) WILL NOT ENDEAVOR TO
INSULT A MERE MORTAL (MORTAL?) LIKE DJZ BECAUSE
I AM IMMORTAL (IMMORTAL?). HOWEVER I THINK I'LL TRY.
WHEN I STAND TALL TALKING TO YOU, FACE TO FACE, BUTTER, you
STAND TALLER. I'M TIRED OF THE OLD YOU WHEN I STAND
A FEET AWAY AND THEY WOULD KEEP ASKING ABOUT SAYING "WHO'S
USED?" WITHOUT BUTTERING TO LOOK DOWN. I'M TIRED OF WHAT
YOU DO. I REMEMBER COMING OUT WITH FRED, SURELY CAPABLY
SOME OF THE IN A FEW WORDS WITH REAL POWER... BT

I'VE HAD ENOUGH, IF YOU WANT MEAT ME, I'LL MEAT ME,
OR OTHERS.

Z69 IS THAT YOUR PHALLO LENGTH IN MICRONS? (X-ZOO) ^{NOT A SHIRT}

X-POPE THIS MEANS YOU ARE A CARDINAL? A BISHOP? A MONK? A PRIEST?

X-ZOO
X-POPE
X-SERIAL
X-BRACE

} PEP XAVIER IS WORKING FOR YOU?
HE WANTS TO FORM A ORGANIZATION
COULD THE AMERICAN S.F. MEN
OR THE NEW MEXICO

ENOUGH OF THIS SCHIST. BACK TO DJZ J02? M-O-V-S-C?

DJZ (TANG RIGHT) I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR BARE HIND
BECAUSE YOU'VE SINGLED BECAUSE YOUR TALL. I'M THE ~~ONE~~ GETTING
BY AND STOP COME IN YOUR BEST BUNCH.

10-Q

K (WITH THE HOPE OF THE SOMEONE REPARATION
↑ TELL ME I'LL HANDLE....)

EVERY? SHE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE QUARTZ
JW

Handwritten notes on the left margin, partially obscured by a bracket.

50

Zaner: Damn amusing entry. I love it when people talk about me.

69 (ex-ZOP) thak): La problema de los numeros tres y quatro tiene solución, potencialmente sí. Por que no se esta aqui cuando yo estoy?

All else: Fuck off and do. I mean it. You're all a bunch of total assholes. (the generic insult.)

4.

2

↳ SPASSEN DER "RELATIONSHIP" of additive componets of "7" not creating a compatible unity is a problem. perhaps a re-balancing of the poly-merism is in order. Thus;

$\frac{x+y}{(x \cdot y) \cdot (x \cdot y)}$ can be restructured

to: $\frac{x-y}{(x+x) - (x+x)}$

this, I think, you will find much more amusing and have TWICE the chance of being able to get in!

69

TO CONTINUE:

LET $F = X \cdot X_1$; WITH $F_1 = X \cdot X_1 \cdot X^2$

as you can see, F_1 is infinitely more desirable, with only one mode surpassing it, ~~the~~ that being:

$$Z(F_2 = X(X, Y)) \cdot \text{~~infinitely more~~}$$

Now we must discern the other variables:

$$M = X_1(Y+1).$$

Thus, the earlier equations can be restated as:

$$\frac{F}{M+M} \text{ or } \frac{F}{2M} \quad \text{and} \quad \frac{M}{F+F} \text{ or } \frac{M}{2F}$$

or we now describe, $Z\left(\frac{M}{F_2}\right)$

Now, you try it:

I beg to differ!

However, I see your main point.

given $\sum_{i=1}^n F_i \forall x(x, y_1, \dots, y_n) \equiv G$

Now $G(x, y_1, \dots, y_n)$ will eventually yield (given all permutations) $\frac{n}{F_i}$ or even $\frac{n}{F_1 + F_2 + \dots + F_n}$.

But you haven't taken into account (this is crucial) that G is a function of an angle (call it ϕ):

$$G = H(\phi) : H(\phi) = f(n)$$

(n being the aforementioned subscript)

(Note that there is not a unique given value of ϕ but, given ϕ as a function of t , there is a best angle.) Obviously,

$$L \cdot \phi = G \cdot F \cdot c \cdot N$$

(c is some constant, to be determined by repeating experimental ϕ values.)

WAIT - WAIT! YOU MISS MY
point!

IN A TRI-POLAR UNITY, ANGLE OF
PENETRATION ($G = H(\phi)$) HAS NO VALUE.

Obviously;

if $F_2 = (*X(x, y))$, then it will
assume dominance over

~~F~~ $F = X \cdot X_1$.

if ~~$F_3(x, y)$~~ ~~F_3~~

$F_3(x, y)$, ~~F~~ then F_3 will
assume passivity to both
 F_2 and ~~M~~ M.

~~WHAT~~ WHAT YOU ARE MISSING
IS THE ~~"PETEY PRINCIPLE"~~ "PETEY PRINCIPLE" IN WHICH
EXPONENTIAL GROWTH (W) IS DIRECTLY
RELATED TO A, WHICH IS THE
desirability of F_N .

THUS,

$$IF \quad W = A(F_N)$$

~~and~~ and

$$A = F_N(L)$$

("L" IS A MEASURE OF ATTRACTIBILITY ON A SCALE OF 1-10, MAKING "L" A FUNCTION OF "A")

THEN THE BEST DESIRABILITY IS, OBVIOUSLY

$$\frac{F_2 W(\emptyset L) + F_3 W(10 L)}{F_2 10(W) + F_3 10(W)}$$

M

UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU PREFER

~~M = X(Y_1)~~ $M = X(Y_1)$, OR

~~M = X(Y_1 \cdot X)~~ $M = X(Y_1 \cdot X)$,

IN WHICH CASE, I DON'T WANT TO KNOW YOU — TRY DARRYL.

OBVIOUSLY, IN RELATION TO F_N , W IS MORE DESIRABLE IN LARGER QUANTITIES, WITH A

~~full~~ possibility of exception
by F_2 , but definitely not by
 F_1 or F_3 .

NOTICE THAT ALL EQUATIONS
HAVE BEEN OVER ~~#~~ M . THOUGH
THE INVERSE IS WORKABLE, ie,

~~$F_2 W(10L) + F_3 W(10L)$~~
 ~~$F_2 W(10L) + F_3 W(10L)$~~
I AM LAZY AND PREFER TO

LET F_N DO ALL THE WORK,
TRY AGAIN!

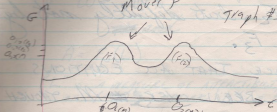
OK. I see your point, however
only limited to the case of tri-
(or possibly quadra-) poker variants.
You must grant that

$W = F(A_{F_1}, \dots, A_{F_n})$ in the
more general case. However
in the tri-poker case, one can

draw a graph:

Moves F

Graph #1

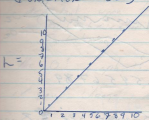


Note that there are two "humps", one due to F_1 and one due to F_2 (assuming a large enough δ value of W .)

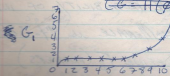
Given that F_5 is a "Screamer", however, you may have to introduce a new variable indicating room rate or systematic interference.

TRUE, BUT ONCE AGAIN, YOU MISS MY POINT: IN A LOW / SITUATION, W HOLDS GREAT IMPORTANCE, NAMELY \rightarrow

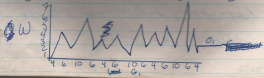
DRAW A GRAPH!
(FUNCTION = W)



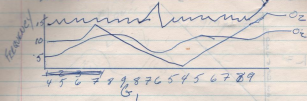
A
assuming F_S is a "screamer," and
 F_B is a "moaner" the graph changes.
So: (FUNCTION = F_S IN DECIBELS)



Letting G_1 = depth of penetration
per stroke, as variable, and
 $w =$ see STACCATO irregular rhythm
changes the graph yet again



AFTER INITIAL O_1 ,
DRAW A GRAPH



FREQUENCY IN STROKES PER 2 SECONDS.

NOW, FOR THE DANGEROUS PART:

if FREQUENCY = 7.5 STROKES/SEC
and $F_N = F_S$,

at O_2 THE PROBABILITY OF INTRUSION
BY PUBLIC ~~MEMACE~~ MENACE is 94.326%
NOW, YOU DEFINE F_B (MOANERS)

Right - I'm following you in the
vocabulary, given some F_S and
stroke frequency ≥ 7.5 Hz, its sounds
like you're putting an ice pick
through her forehead.

But F_2 ("Manners") have an "O" graph dependent upon the variables L_n (typification) and S_n (stamping)

the "O" graph is similar ^{to that} for "screeners"; if you change "decibels" to "length of moon." Now, back in the tri-polar situation with F_5 and F_6 , I ~~submit~~ submit F_6 should go first in order to minimize the Public Safety Intrusion Factor.

Given large quantities of W (and something to lower the decibel rating of F_5), this could go on all night.

EUREKA! YOU'RE FINALLY GETTING IT!

IN OUR TRI-POLAR SITUATION WITH F_{25} AND F_{3B} AND M , INTRODUCE A

NEXT PAGE →

NEW FACTOR, NAMELY, "I" = igpana.
now, since I has ~~no~~ lips,
balance this: (come on, el slave you)

$$I_2 = [F_B((10L) \cdot (10A))]]$$

$$F_2 = [F_3((10L)(10A))]]$$

$$F_3 = [F_B((10L)(10A))]]$$

$$M = W [ZA(F_N(L))]]$$

THAN

$$I = \frac{F_2 \times F_3 \times M}{I}$$

BUT WHAT ABOUT I? WELL, AS
EVERYONE KNOWS, I'S WITH WASHED
HANDS ARE THE BEST KIND!

SO :

$$\left\langle \frac{[F_A(10L)(10A)] + [F_B(10L)(10A)] + [F_C(10L)(10A)]}{W[Z_A(F_N(L))]} \right\rangle =$$

$$\left\langle \frac{Z(F_B)}{M(W[Z_A(F_N(L))])} \right\rangle = \frac{[Z(F_B)(30LA)]}{M \cdot W}$$

$$\frac{F_N(30LA)}{M_1} = \infty$$

Right can I watch?
(over)

Let's stay within realistic parameters. Given those parameters, "I won't have time & use inclination" for wasted hands. (I vs FI.)

Now we have an equation for O_0 , but we haven't defined the function O_0 . I submit:

$$O_0 = f_0(W, \phi, S_m)$$

and $O_1 \Rightarrow O_0$ only in the case outlined above.

Agree?

No, NO, NO, NO, NO!

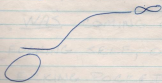
WRONG AGAIN!

O is not a function! O is a direct reaction to stimuli from F_N or M_N (see DAREYL)

O_1 is the initial signal to the pleasure centers of the brain

and O_2 is the immediate physical release caused by sudden excess of sensitivity of stimulated organs. O_{∞} is the time the mental signal lasts.

Obviously, THE LIMITS OF O (ORGASM) ARE



o All right, I've had enough of this. I'm going to have a cigarette, then go to sleep.

RIGHT -

$$O_2 + O_1 = \frac{x - T}{ASY}$$

by $ZODD + \#4$

4/25
12⁰⁰ pm

Steve: Be back shortly, Gone to finances

Out

myself

25-Apr-83; 2:25 p.m.

Darryl: My side-thrust kick doesn't reach the level of most people's heads anymore (I've lost much of what flexibility I had), and I don't like side snap kicks.

CRH

TO THE FORUM IN GENERAL, WITH THE EXCEPTION
OF A VERY FEW:

FUCK OFF AND DIE, YOU
FUCKING IMMATURE ASSHOLES.

JUST BECAUSE YOU CAN'T GET WAID IS
NO FUCKING REASON TO ACT SO DAMNED
FUCKING PETULANT. I DID NOT SLASH
YOUR FUCKING UGLY UNITS AND IF
YOU DON'T LIKE THE WAY THE FUCKING
WALL WAS COMING OUT, DO IT
YOUR FUCKING SELF, OUT OF YOUR
OWN FUCKING POCKET, MR.(S)
BLUE FUCKING SPRAY PAINT. NOW THAT
I HAVE THE FUCKING ~~12~~ 12 DESKS
THAT WERE DESTINED FOR THE FORUM,
I'LL POCKET THE MONEY MYSELF AND
SPEND IT ON SOMETHING FOR MY
FRIENDS. FRED IS RIGHT YOU ARE
A BUNCH OF FUCKING ASSHOLES.

Let



HI EVERYBODY!

-John Francavilla

4-25-83 Clifford - Stopped by to say hello. MISSES
you in THAT. How's mom?

Fred Roy: It appears that you only care for
yourself. When everyone spray painted or
drew on Tom's wall, you didn't care. You
probably did some yourself. You also wrote
on that wall yourself. But let someone
else write on your wall and all
of a sudden... God, what an ass.

I: You all thought I'd forget the chain of insults, didn't you?
You all thought I'd let it die, and simply let all of the juicy
misnomers for Pope and Rod fade from my pen, huh?
Well, not to disappoint you but

4/26/03

A POINT OF VIEW:

GART

2:30 AM

Box: NOT FINISHING THE WALL, DESPITE WHAT'S WRITTEN IN IT, TENDS TO DISRUPT THE FORUM, ITS DAILY OPERATION. THIS ISN'T, AS MUCH AS ANYTHING, IS A FORM OF VANDALISM. WORTH \$1,000.

IN RESPONSE TO YOUR COMMENTS OF EARLIER THIS EVENING: YES, YOU DONATE BOOKS, YES, YOU SPEND WORK, TIME, ENERGY, AND MONEY ON THE FORM - FREELY. YOU HAVE MADE THE PLACE FEEL BETTER WITH A MORAL, ADDED A DECK, PAINTED, ETC. FOR ALL THIS, I THANK YOU.

Yet - you feel the gives you the authority to graffiti walls, burn regs, insult people (not to say we have not at some point insulted you), begin projects when you feel like it (without ~~any~~ authorization, planning, or permission) and disrupt the daily activities of the Forum. For this I say, No Thank You.

When one seeks to help, but damages the entity he is seeking to help as a ramification of the aid he offers, such help is unwanted, unneeded and can and will be made up for from other sources. If you wish to work with us, you are welcome. However, if you choose to also work against us, we are better off without you. It does not matter, if you donate a million dollars of time and energy, but disrupt our actions, our attitudes, and our organization.

Again, I thank you for your donations of the past. Remember this.

(H) (Gart)

ATTN:

~~PLEASE~~

"DESTINIES"

A SHOW OF S.F
INTERVIEWS, REVIEWS,
ETC, WILL
BE AIRED

AT 10 A.M

WATCH FOR REVIEW
TOMORROW ON

WUSB (90.1)

WITH :

PRODUCER-UNC. BOT

ENGINEER- (H)

& Vice Versa

- A GROUP
LISTEN WITH
MUNCHIES IN
MY ROOM

YES FOLKS! "DESTINIES" WILL BE A WEEKLY PROGRAM ON WUSB FOR THE REST OF THIS SEMESTER, (POSSIBLY) DURING THE SUMMER, AND DEFINITELY DURING THE FALL. ~~BY~~ BY NEXT SEMESTER, WE WILL HAVE A MUCH LONGER SHOW AND A BETTER TIME SLOT. ANYONE WHO IS INTERESTED IS WELCOME TO SUBMIT IDEAS FOR FUTURE PROGRAMMING, AND PERHAPS TO BE AN ON-AIR ANNOUNCER FOR THE SHOW ALSO.

BOT
14

ZOD:

typewriter? typing paper? Did you
mail the Pink Paper? Continue
discussion re: numerology? New
golfing jokes? Automatic reveal?
Igusa? Central Scrutinizer? F₂?
Wall? ^{ppm}: Hie thee hence?
Like, I'm in my room? Trampoline?
Trapeze? (spelling?) Handcuffs?
Angels dancing on a pin? Messing
of life? 42 what? What the
hell is he talking about?

4?

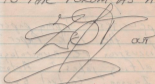
9 PM Tues

Cliff,

Will be in ESS till 10:30

Ralph

G7 = I HAVE MADE MY STATEMENT.
I WILL DONATE NO MORE TIME, EFFORT
OR MONEY TO THE FORUM AS A WHOLE
(HOLR?)!



CLIFF

Zed & Fred (or is it Zed & Fild?): You know, sometimes
you sound an awful lot alike!

Theo (cont'd later in
time-stream)

4/27/03
GAR7
1:00 PM

200
= GOOD FOR YOU - WE DON'T NEED IT.



4/27/03 CLIFF
1:30 I'M LOOKING FOR YOU

#8

In a couple of pages here, people
will start proving what dicks
they are.

part yesterday for what is expected to be a grueling effort to get an agreement for the withdrawal of Israeli and other foreign troops from Lebanon.

The effort begins in earnest today when Shultz goes to Israel for a meeting with Prime Minister Menachem Begin, who has set conditions for withdrawal that Lebanon is unwilling to meet.

After a 3½-hour meeting with Midebrink, Shultz gave reporters the clear impression that he and Midebrink agreed that Israel's terms were excessive. Israel insists that the Lebanese army is "radicalized and sworn to have killed a small contingent to protect its southern border. It also demands a key role for Maj. Gen. Haddad, the Israeli-backed militia leader.

While Midebrink at his side, the secretary said they had discussed the urgent need for a withdrawal agreement that "removes the necessity of a sovereign Lebanese able to rule itself."

"The views of the president of Egypt and the views of the President of the United States are identical on this issue," he said.

Sen. Brent reported that President Amin Gemayel rejected Israel's security demands again yesterday, insisting that the Lebanese army should take exclusive charge of Israeli-occupied southern Lebanon. The government radio said Gemayel reiterated the Lebanese position at a meeting with representatives of

open
pose
for
latest
surprise!

ing here in Beirut.

Asked if he thought it might be possible to arrange for the withdrawal of Israeli troops during the trip, Shultz replied, "It's certainly possible, but we will see."

Midebrink, who said Shultz gave him a letter from President Reagan concerning Midebrink's presence, said he hoped the secretary's trip would conclude with "something beneficial to the whole region."

He said there must be a complete withdrawal of all foreign troops from Lebanon.

Midebrink also said Egypt considers Reagan's offering Midebrink peace initiative a "golden opportunity" for peace. He urged the Palestinians to meet, on terms by negotiating a truce with Israel, that will make possible peace negotiations with Israel.

At a memorial service to victims of the U.S. Embassy bombing in Beirut last week, Shultz condemned the "murder and violence against innocent people" and vowed to pursue their "peace work" for peace. At least 48 people were killed, including 17 Americans.

More than 8,100 people attended a memorial service at the National Cathedral in Washington, D.C. for victims of the blast. Vice President George Bush, Defense Secretary Casper Weinberger and CIA chief William Casey were among the dignitaries present. Acting Secretary of State Kenneth Dan called the deaths "a collective loss . . . by all those who desire peace."



Vice President George Bush and Ken Dan, one of the acting secretaries of state, bow heads in prayer at service for bombing victims.

Daughter Accused Of Killing Mother

By Bill Van Hatten and Sarah Pollock
Investigators — A woman who police believed had suffered a heart attack when they found her dead in her home Monday night now discovered mysteriously to have been strangled. Police charged her daughter with the crime.

The daughter, Dale Kagan, 30, who has a record of psychiatric problems, was arraigned by Nassau County Police yesterday and charged with slaying her mother, Joan, 54.

Police found Mrs. Kagan's body about 5:30 PM Monday after an unidentified woman called the police emergency number and said there was someone hurt in 88 Sachsgrove Road. Police found the woman locked when they arrived and forced their way in.

When Mrs. Kagan's body was found, police said they believed she had died from a heart attack. They took her to the Nassau County morgue, where yesterday, during an autopsy, Chief Deputy Medical Examiner Dr. Milton Anshel found a bullet wound in her back and determined that she died from the wound. He said the bullet penetrated her left lung and her main pulmonary artery.

After interviewing neighbors and relatives, police put out an alarm for Miss Kagan, of 146 Broadway in Lynbrook. The daughter, according to Nassau County Legal Aid lawyer Richard Elliott, turned herself in at 4:30 PM and was charged with second-degree murder.

She was held overnight and scheduled to be arraigned this morning in First District Court in Mineola. Michael Kormanik, attorney in chief for legal aid, would ask comment on the case.

Police said these rifles, one with a spent cartridge, were confiscated from the home. They said they are investigating the possibility that one of the rifles was the murder weapon. They did not disclose any motive for the crime.

Police said Mrs. Kagan worked for a Jewish charity in Manhattan, running a program that sends packages of food and clothing to people in countries behind the Iron Curtain. Her husband, Norman, died a year ago, police said. Neighbors said the husband had suffered from Parkinson's disease for at least 19 years before he died.

Mrs. Kagan, however, was very happy recently.

By according to police and neighbors, who said she was planning to get married and had told friends that she was going to put up for sale the house she had lived in for 18 years.

"I never saw her happier than in this past year. It seemed she was getting married, or she was recently remarried. She was so happy and optimistic," said Adeline Orsini, a neighbor who lives around the corner on Croswell Lane. "It's just a very sad thing."

Besides Dale, the Kagans had three other children: Lisa, 22, who lives in Yonkers, Eva, 30, who lives in Maryland, and Roger, 31, who lives at home but was in Florida at the time of his mother's death.

Police said Dale Kagan was graduated from Rutgers University with a bachelor's in business administration, and then received a master's in business administration from Harvard University in 1975. After receiving her MBA, she moved to California, where she suffered a nervous breakdown and was hospitalized for an undetermined period in Del Mar Hospital in Terrance, Calif., police said.

In April, 1981, she returned to Long Island and began living in Lynbrook, police said. They said she had been treated for psychiatric problems at Pilgrim Psychiatric Center, but they were unsure when or for how long.

Dow Hits New High

The eight-month bond market reached a new peak yesterday, as the Dow Jones Industrial Average gained more than 22 points, closing above 1,300 for the first time in history. Analysts credited the market's performance to investors' take-down from restrictions and growing optimism about the outlook for the nation's economic recovery. Story, Page 11.



Secretary Thomas S. Skyles with Mrs. Kagan, accused of killing her mother, Joan, while with Del. Van Hatten and Sarah Pollock.

MISCELLANEOUS

APRIL 27 1983
4 FORWARD KAGAN (cont)

MERYL - BOT WOULD LIKE YOU TO COME TO A
PSC ~~MEETING~~ MEETING, TONITE. I-CON STUFF TOO.

WISA/BOT

WED

Cliff,


Will be at ESS till around 10 PM.
Come by the office or check the
roof if the sky is clear,

Ralph

WED Phred —


PLEASE SEE ME, I'M IN A ZY

LINDA

WED #69, #4 → 

ROT — SEE ME ~~SEE~~ TONIGHT OR TOMORROW,
YOU KNOW WHY.

SO WHAT'S UP?

 (NOT TO BE MIXED
UP WITH 00)

9:30 CLIFF —

IM STILL LOOKING FOR YOU

8

WED
10:50 AM
CLIFF,

Where the hell are you? Will be
around till MIDNIGHT. Will check back here Ralph

4/28/83

2:17 PM

Kevin

Danny - It seems you think the pen is mightier than the sword. Well it is - you can sew a sword wound on a unit chair, but you can't fix marker wounds. Suppose you try erasing all that shit!!!? It wasn't very smart to do that, because it makes you a rather likely suspect in the slashing incident. Watch it.

- Kevin

4/28/83

1:00 PM

BOT

ANNOUNCEMENT: I WILL BE ON THE WUSB PROGRAM "HERE AT STAM 1300K" TO BE AIRD ON MONDAY AT 6 PM. I WAS INTERVIEWED CONCERNING (OF COURSE) I-CON (II)

"DESTINIES" THE S.F. RADIO SHOW ON WUSB WILL AIR THIS COMING WEDNESDAY AT 10 AM - 11 AM. THIS SHOW IS FINE AS LONG AS NORMAL BECAUSE WE'RE DOING A SPECIAL FOCUS ON (OF COURSE) I-CON (II)

HEY FOLKS, DID YOU EVER GET THE FEELING THAT THE FORM AND I-CON ARE BECOMING REALLY POPULAR?

AND YET, LAST NIGHT THE POLITY SENATE VOTED TO FUND THE FORM 1100B

830928:19:20

Rat

John Tracatullo:

Please call me soon (-
drop by 1A 3058) about getting a
helm for you for Saturday. The
spaces I have will take a couple hours
work to get ready, plus padding.

By the way, you have the rest
of your armor?

The Rat, (aka. Lord Lyful)

Kevin: You Dick. Now, don't just shrug this off,
it's a serious pair of words directed at y-o-u, you dick.
In the time you've come from your pishole in the
snow pennsylvanian Dutch Hutch, your wide eyed,
Lake shrewaker (wearing the sword of the Lord) image -
you've aided public safety on vale, given George three
weeks to live, kept your yap open about this (Rox +
the slashes) that (Rox and the wall) and the other
(Danni and his very Hamorous comments written on
the couches)

Next thing you know you'll be breaking A chair
and blaming it on Farrel. Well, I've had it with you,
YOU DICK! Now there's some things

That = you should learn to assume, outside
a liberal vest that whatever the fuck goes on
down here has no bearing on things like
public safety. ONLY DICKS call public safety
useless of a matter down here. And Kevin, it

You weren't down here, why George = Hukimara Chin would bring the body in a duffel bag to his uncle in the Bronx. Then no one would know.

So that's the message of the whole thing, kel, that just because you know doesn't mean you have to tell.

I'm not the only one who thinks this, but that matters little. As long as you have your bowling and Gary's and CLIFF'S to back you up, it doesn't matter at all.

But I just thought I'd tell you.

4/5 PM
28 APR 83

At this time when I came down here the door was opened i.e. unlocked.

This is no good for ~~some~~ good reasons. Please make sure to lock the door when you leave.

Leah

4/10/83 Q00C: CLIFF - "I never dreamed about your penis, David!"

7/18/83 per
8:30 pm
David - a) Marco deserved it b) I never said Ray dashed the coaches until I was told he did it, and I stopped blaming him as soon as he said he did it.
c) tell me that's not Danny's handwriting.

My concern is for the future. We've had a lot of vandalism lately and I am being very hesitant to stop it. The sink to the left of this place being used as a scratching post for all the slugs will annoy us ~~and~~ I WORK FOR THE SCIENCE FICTION FANS HERE, AND NO ONE ELSE.

-Kevin Sterne

4/28/83
GARF
10:40am

Parry, Punny (per hope) and any who are concerned:

Any who vandalize, will have Public Safety called on them. We are a serious organization and I mean to run it that way. Those with an opposing view point may state it.

I will accept constructive criticism.

I will not accept destructive vandalism.

If you decide to ruin something I will

① shove whatever implement is being used up yer' ass.

② call Public Safety and

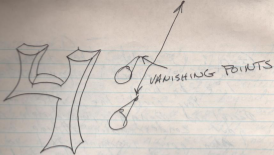
③ boot you out of this organization, out of the building and off this campus if necessary.

You gotta problem with this, talk to me.

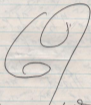
This is the way things have to be.

This is my policy. So stop being a bunch of assholes and shape up, and we can really have something here.

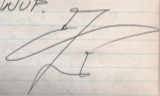
④



AM UPSTAIRS



POST SCRIPTUM: COMMONUP.



Greg: I would like to make
fun (even, mock) your entry,
line by line.

Your first line, addressing
Darcy and Danny, immediately reveals
your condescending attitude by
~~then~~ you assuming that your
power is undisputed and absolute.
To think that we are all so pathetic
as to leave you reigning kiss-
my-ass king with no question
shows you are suffering from a
disease heretofore called "Botwinism".

(You make fun of my usage
of the word 'here to fore'.)

Your next line reveals your authorita-
rian attitude and your infantile
reliance on a 'Big Brother' image.

Next you state that we are
a 'serious organization'. He He.
Yeah right? 'nuff said.

Then, in your infinite ego,
you DEIGN to follow... TO BE CONTINUED...

WINDA, 4, HEIDI, FRID -

Goodnight

How

...CONTINUED -

... us are Constitutionally guaranteed rights. How kind of you, hetero bigots.

As for "constructive criticism" - I think its gone a bit beyond that, by now. Assassination is more in order.

Nobody gives a SHIT what you will or will not accept, and I for one will BUST what the fuck I please. Having done so, you PROMISE to insert whatever instrument I use into my anal orifice. How vulgar. Almost as bad (but NOT quite) as calling the fucking pigs for doing so as your next line indicates.

you
will
not

Then, "boot you out of ...". Oh give us a fucking break * you fucking pathetic fatbody priggish dick.

As for calling us a bunch of assholes, all I can say is:

IT TAKES ONE TO KNOW ONE! NYAH, NYAH, NYAH (deleted) NYAH!

As for 'BT', are you too chicken-shit to write your REAL name?

H

His name was Robert ^{Chastnut tree} Nozima Alexander; he was insane. Oh, not the typical foramite insane, but the foreign real McCoy. I mean, this guy was sixteen clicks up the Napong river for real - charlies in white, soft soled sneakers, walking napalm and Pungi sticks galore.

Anyway, this entry isn't really about him, but more about my resentment concerning Gary's latest entry.

Gary, I don't really give a shit about the entry itself, just the implication to me in your favour. Don't mention me, I don't verbalize. You'd think that that big demonstration done over a year back didn't strike a note in my common sense, but shit, you - it is. I'm a nice boy when it comes to the form, real nice. I just have a mouth and a loose pen - just like every one else. So just keep off me, or y'c spill on one of black and blue ink soaking you. The end.

Dark
A FOREST. MIDNIGHT, A FULL MOON. A MAN RUNNING.
HE WAS RUNNING. HE DIDN'T KNOW WHY HE WAS RUNNING, OR FOR HOW LONG - ONLY THAT HE HAD BEEN RUNNING FOR A LONG TIME. HE WAS DRESSED IN RAGS, BUT THEY WERE THE RAGS OF A TUXEDO. THOUGH ONE OF HIS SLEEVES WAS BLOOD BLOOD STAINED, ^{AND} RIPPED FROM SHOULDER TO WRIST, A GOLD WATCH STILL CONNECTED THE TWO HALVES OF A SLEEVE.

HE WAS RUNNING, RUNNING RUNNING...
ABRUPTLY, HE STOPPED. HE COULDN'T GO AN EITHER. HE DIDN'T EVEN REMEMBER A WAY, OR WHAT WAS CHASING HIM. HE WALKED FOR A DOZENS OF FEET MORE, CATCHING HIS BREATH, AND LOOKED ALL AROUND, AND BEHIND HIM.

HE SEEMED TO BE IN A FOREST. DARK. BRUDDING. MYSTIC. BROWN LEAVES UNDERFOOT, HOW OWLS HOUSTING ABOVE. BUT APPARENTLY HE WAS ALONE. TREE-SAFE.

SO HEY TOOK A BREATH, AND GOT DOWN ON THE GROUND OF THE TREE. HE WAS TIRED. SUDDELY, THERE WAS A BUSTLING, AND I WAS ON MY HUNTING ANGST. DEVOIDING HIM WITH ITS

Daughter, Held in Slaying, to Undergo Tests

By Bill Van Halbeek and Sarah Pultock
Miranda — Dale Kagan, whom it is being psychiatric examinations after being arraigned in charges of second degree murder in the slaying death of her mother, asked the judge for a temporary mental review, a special diet and a second opinion from a private psychiatrist.

Appearing congested but with red rimmed eyes, Kagan told First District Court Judge Herbert Lipp, "I've had a constant headache, I would like to ask for the results of the test to be given, is not how much to give proper results." She also requested that she be put in a one-room, one-day diet but did not elaborate. Lipp appointed Psychiatrist Albert Barbano to represent her.

Kagan, 31, who has a history of mental problems, arrived Tuesday afternoon for the murder of her mother, Mrs. Kay, after turning herself in. Family members had provided police with information and told investigators they had typed Kagan's name forward to Mrs. Kagan's brother, Kagan is to be held without bail until a psychiatric examination determines whether she is competent to stand trial. Usually such exams take about 30 days.

She asked reporters on the left for a moment to print a photograph of her mother in the papers and to write about her mother's work. Her mother was director of research development for the American Jewish Joint Distribution Committee, an overseas relief agency that receives much of its money from the United Jewish Appeal. About the charges, she said, "I will not discuss it. . . . It hasn't been proved that I'm guilty."

Mrs. Kagan's funeral was held yesterday. Her

other three children and the man she had planned to marry, Henry W. Callman, were sitting alone and dejected in court, or release a picture. Mrs. Kagan's former husband, Norman, died five years ago.

Police said that Dale Kagan, a quiet, intelligent woman whose acquaintances remember an intriguing, did some library research on Tuesday morning. Kagan, a 1974 graduate of Hefers University and a 1978 graduate of Harvard Business School, also stopped by the Hefers School of Business Administration about 11 AM Tuesday in search of one of her former professors, Dorothy Cohen. Cohen said yesterday that Kagan never reached her. She said it had been about a year since she had seen Kagan and had known her only as a quiet, intelligent student.

According to police and other sources, Kagan worked for the past few weeks at a construction booth at Allbrands Computer Centers Inc. in Melville. She had been living in Lynbrook with a friend for about a year. Her earlier history, police said, includes several jobs and stays at several psychiatric hospitals.

After receiving her MBA from Harvard in 1978, she went to California and worked for International Business, an electronics company in El Segundo, until March, 1980. During that time she also was hospitalized in Del Amo Hospital, a psychiatric facility in Torrance. Kagan has lived in the New York area since 1980, working at various jobs, including a three-week stint in the telephone sales department at Newsday in 1981.

She was picked up by police on Nov. 12 in Nassau, wandering around confused and incoherent, and was committed to Pilgrim Psychiatric Center, according to a source there. She was released Dec. 31. She also spent time in the psychiatric facility at University Hospital in Stony Brook during 1982, police said.



Dale Kagan after arraignment in Miracles
Tuesday, Nov. 12

AND I'M SURE THERE ARE OTHERS I CAN'T THINK OF. NOT TO MENTION
WARREN + MATT + PAULY STEVE + TAMARA + HOWARD + LARRY + RYAN +
CARL + TIM + SUE + SUE + BRIAN J. + ADAM L. + ^{BRAD} + LLOYD AND ALL
THOSE. AND I TELL YOU TO COME UP WITH A GIRL LIKE JEM, WITH
YOUR DRINK-LIKE PAIN OF UNREQUITED LOVE. I TELL YOU THE FEELING
OF CAME COMRADESHIP I'LL SENSE YOU FEEL IN A DRIVE PINTO ON A
MUNDAY MORNING IN BELLMORE, JAGELS ALL MOUND. YOU'VE ~~NEVER~~
NEVER BEEN TO THE LIQUOR BEACH HOTEL, NYAH NYAH.

YOU'VE NEVER GONE OFF WITH BUTWIN IN THE BLACK GALAXY.
YOU DON'T HAVE A BROTHER WITH A MURDER ASSAULT ROOM.

YOU'VE NEVER HAD AN ENTIRE SUITE OF FEMALES TELL YOU
TO RETURN TO THEM. TWICE. (I'VE GOT WIVES IN THIS ONE.)

YOU HAVEN'T DEDICATED YOUR LIFE TO SCIENCE FICTION, AND
YOU'RE RIGHT. I DO THINK MY PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD,
BECAUSE SOMEDAY I'M GOING TO BE WRITING FANTASY, HORROR AND
SCIENCE FICTION, DAMN GOOD STUFF, AND YOU'RE GOING TO READ IT,
LIKE IT, AND WISH DAMN ~~HOW~~ YOU HAD AN OUNCE OF MY TALENT.

AND I DO HAVE A TALENT, AND SO DOES DARRYL, AND ROPE,
AND ZOD, AND EVEN MARK VALENTE, BUT YOU, YOU LITTLE
PILGRIMS ARE CONTENT TO JUST SIT THERE AND READ IT, TAKING
IT ALL IN, BUT PRODUCING ^{NOTHING} ~~IT~~ ^{ALL} ~~OUT~~.

WELL, SUCK YOU. SUCK YOU. I AM THE FURRY, AND
ALL THE PEOPLE LIKE ME. WE PRODUCE THE STUFF THAT YOU
READ. WE ARE ARTISTS. CREATIVE GENIUSES. THE
POWER TO CREATE IS THE FIRST POWER OF
MAN. I AM A MAN, YOU ARE A LITTLE SHIT NOT
GOOD ENOUGH TO SUCK MY LITTLE TOE. WEE WEE WEE.

I'VE HAD WITH YOU, AND ALL THE OTHER KEVIN'S AND
AND BEST CENTS OF THIS WORLD. ~~MY~~ YOU'RE ~~TO~~ I DON'T NEED YOU,
OR THE FURRY, OR ANYONE IN HERE INCLUDING DARRYL
OR RIFE OR GEORGE HAKIMURA WHY, WHICH RHYMES I
WISH PIN, WHICH BEGINS WITH A P, WHICH
STRAYS FOR PUSSEY, AND THAT'S ~~ALL~~ ^{REASON.}

SEVERELY UNDERMINED

THINK YOU'VE MADE A TACTICAL MISTAKE; TOO MANY PEOPLE NOW
THINK OF YOU AS A PUPPET PRES. AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT I HEAR.
ME, PERSONALLY, I'M GOING WEST TO U.C.L.A. AND ~~OTHER~~ PLACES
LIKE THAT. I'LL NEVER KNOW THE EVENTUAL CLIMAX TO THIS SITUATION,
BUT I WISH ONE OF THE PUSSEYS DOWN HERE WOULD STAND UP AND
SHOW EVERYONE WHO'S BOSS. THAT WOULD BE GREAT.

I'VE GOT MORE TO SAY, BUT AM GOING TO SLEEP ON IT
BEFORE I WRITE IT OUT.

BRUCE % WELL? DID YOU STRAIGHTEN IT OUT WITH HER?
HUM? WE'RE ALL WAITING, SIS FELLA.

David Lowe

136

1304.29
05:00

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE LAST I TOOK PEN IN
HAND TO CONVERSE WITH YOU ALL, BUT I FELT IT TIME
TO SPEAK UP. ONCE AGAIN, THE FORUM FRACTURES.
ADMINISTRATORS VS. PATRONAGE. IT'S HAPPENED BEFORE, BUT
NOT LIKE THIS. THIS COULD THREATEN A TRAGIC TURN OF EVENTS.

TO OUR ADMINISTRATORS: YOU HAVE DONE MUCH TO BE
THANKED FOR, AND MANY DO APPRECIATE THE WORK YOU'VE DONE
~~AND~~ FOR THE FORUM. NEVERTHELESS, OF LATE, IN YOUR
ATTEMPTS TO CURB THE VANDALISM RATE, I FEEL THAT YOU
HAVE TAKEN A RATHER BELLIGERENT AND UNCOURTEOUS
APPROACH, WHICH WILL GENERATE LIKE RESPONSES.

TO OUR PATRONAGE: YOU ARE THE REASON D'ETRE, THE
ENTIRE PURPOSE OF THIS CLUB. WITHOUT YOU, THERE WOULD
BE NO NEED FOR OUR LIBRARY OR OTHER SERVICES.

HOWEVER, THE CURRENT DILEMMA MAY BE THE FAULT
OF A LACK OF EFFECTIVE COMMUNICATION AS WELL AS
A LACK OF PATIENCE. THE "PUCK THEM IF THEY CAN'T TAKE A
JOKES" ATTITUDE DOESN'T HELP, EITHER.

TO ALL PARTIES: NO SINGLE GROUP DOES OR SHOULD DOMINATE THE FORUM. THE CONCEPT OF BEING OBNOXIOUS ENOUGH TO FORCE THE "UNDESIRABLES" TO LEAVE SO YOU CAN HAVE THE PLACE TO YOURSELVES IS SELFISH AND WRONG. NO ONE, BUT NO ONE SHOULD TAKE THAT ATTITUDE, EVEN YOU, BOT, EVEN IF IT APPEARS TO BE BENEFICIAL. THE REALM OF SCIENCE FICTION IS ONE OF EXPANSIVENESS, CONGENIALITY, AND PERMISSIVENESS. IT MUST BE ^{AVAILABLE} ~~OPEN~~ TO ALL, AND BAR NONE, OR IT FAILS. (THE ABOVE APPLIES TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC) FANDOM, FOR BETTER OR WORSE, TOLERATES ANYBODY, AND TO EXCLUDE ANYONE BASED ON A RELATIVE VALUE JUDGEMENT, IS COMMITTING A SIN AGAINST THE IDEALS OF HUMAN SOCIETY, AND I WILL BE THE FIRST TO CHASTIZE SUCH A ONE!!
BAD VIBES!!!

PLEASE, PEOPLE, KISS AND MAKEUP; YOU'LL HAVE ONLY YOURSELVES TO BLAME FOR ANY CONSEQUENCES.

WARNING: LONG ENTRY AHEAD

DETOUR VIA I-95 South (or some such)

Some general comments first. ~~Wikipedia~~ ~~Library~~

We are the Science Fiction Forum. No kidding. Our function, as put forth in our charter, is to maintain a functioning volunteer-staffed SF library. Our library seems to have become an warehouse, though, with half-filled shift bins and only about one or three people being here and being responsible on shift.

We are the Science Fiction Forum. Got that last word? FORUM. A place or group whose purpose is ~~to~~ discussion (in a

rational manner) ~~the~~ ^{the} topic of topics of mutual interest and/or concern.

We are the Science Fiction Forum. Account on Science Fiction again. This time, equate SF with the ideals of the large plurality (or is it a majority?) of authors and fans - the pushing aside of nuclear taboos and prejudices. The reduction of hatred.

Now, what do I mean by all of this?

Well, to take the points in order:

1) As a ~~public~~ ^{public} safety organization, and, more so, as a library, it is our job to see that vandalism and assorted other harmful activities don't happen. Since escalation seems to have set in, calling Public Safety may be the only recourse of those who know that vandalism, in some ways more than murder, is a serious crime.

2) Discussions must include all points of view. However, a discussion must be a discussion, not a threat conference or a series of terrorist actions. You know, like the PLO, the KKK, the Nazis, and the Soviets - all the world's beatards. Like them, let us be the French, the British, the Germans, the Japanese, etc.

BT VOP SUCKS
MOOSE. COCK

3) Fandom is a very permissive place/group. However, there is no known group where all of the members love each other (outside of small, intimate circles, which the forum is, unfortunately, not). Thus, nobody would expect you all to get along with each other, much less with all others. But let's not have quite so much name-calling, especially in the log? Oh yeah, fandom can also be pretty unforgiving.

DAVE LANE
SUCKS

Now, some personal messages - but you can all read them anyway - you always do.

George: Bravo. Just one thing. Sometimes Mommy Nature lays a bad egg - some of our debate exude H_2S ? Once identified as not only having potential for, but having caused harm, these have gotta go.

Kerri: In many ways, bravo. Just ^{two} ~~one~~ things: don't always rely on authority to back you out (use more subtle tactics), and be true ~~sure~~ your facts are complete and accurate.

Darryl: 1) Your dicky entries amuse us, too, when we want to read serum.
2) Compassion! Don't make me laugh! You, talking about a liberal view!

Sorry, but the world doesn't like
hypocrisy. Either you believe all of
your previously stated/demonstrated
Nazi-like views, or you are ~~not~~
compassionate.

Gary: Be a little more tactful

- ② Don't bother threatening them, just do it. Wher
ever vandal info disclosure. Their implement
inserted oraxially via the rectum.
- ③ Yes, do boot from organization -
but it probably should be done
at a meeting, by vote (so we don't
lose Polity & C).

Danny: Her who?

All: Sorry 'bout the '64 words last
entry (and if this, then sure too).
While I was searching for precision,
all I got was an incomprehensible
(nearly) gobbledygook serving as a
defense against sharing any meaning.
Some day...

I'll see y'all... or at least, one of
my sexes will perceive you. Bye for now.

Bruce

672 "Returns" ^{with} "Corps" and others or elect

By the Form required to Report the Form meaning
IF you don't like it, vote for somebody else. IF you
don't vote, don't expect.

X-Down I promised the citizens against Mr. V. nobody
else. IF you want to talk about that, back to me.
nobody else.

4: IF I see you violate I will pass changes. More
has threatened me + I lived, you can threaten all you like.

ALL: IF ANY BODY wants to work... ..

1 IF you don't violate, don't violate, or are innocent
of being a violator, you have nothing to fear from me. However.
IF I see ANYBODY (insert whatever name you choose)
violating anything in or out of the Form I will
Report it to those authorities who have the power to act.

2 IF THE politicians don't like the current
officers elect new ones. IF you don't show up to
vote you have no right to complain. IF you can't accept
the present that "the majority rules" then you are in the
wrong society + wrong civilization. IF you don't want to leave, ^{THOU SHALT}

3 THE condition of both the Form and this F... Country
is based on Promise (Rights) and Responsibility. IF
you want the privilege of a Form you MUST accept
Responsibility for its care. IF you don't then
you will be denied the privilege by those who
accept the Responsibility. IF you don't accept the
present of "Rights and Responsibility" you are in the wrong
Country. IF you don't want to leave, ^{THOU SHALT}

George: Thank you so much + wish me luck to you later.

Point
of
note

4: IF you elect new officers, follow them. Don't be
so hypocritical with show about the summary then take
"way"

2-01

16 OTHER WORDS

The Greatest weapon any Forumite can wield is their VOTE

IT CAN CHANGE EVERYTHING. IF YOU DON'T USE
THE WEAPON DON'T BLAME IF SOMEONE ELSE
DOES

VOTING IS THE ONLY weapon or form of change
THAT CAN BE 100% EFFECTIVE.

I AM NOT AN OFFICER

I AM ONE OF THE "PATRONAGE"

I WILL DO WHAT I HAVE THE RIGHT
AND RESPONSIBILITY TO DO.

IF YOU ARE NOT MY FRIEND YOU ARE NOT NEARLY

MY ENEMY MY ENEMIES ARE FEW

MY FRIENDS ARE FEW

WHY BE NEUTRAL

I AM

Jeffrey L Warner.

I welcome my responses

Jeff: YES!

Gary: In re journal for stairs: how 'bout
either: (a) Abandon Hope motif or (better)
(b) Geological strata leading through
the post. of course, the "post"
could include a technological
stratum (The Era of the Tin Can?)
Personally, I'd prefer not ~~to~~
use a metabolic motif; it might
scare away prospective customers
(who need acclimatization, sometimes)

Dyaco

4/25/85
GARY
2:45 PM

Oh by the way, thanks to whoever brought
back the pens. And now to continue:

Re: the recent series of entries

I'm not trying to be generally obnoxious -
I am only obnoxious to those people who
are sneaking around destroying things:

Reasons:

The furniture we get is from Inventory
Control. They inspect the furniture both before
and after they give it to us. It still belongs
to the university; it has just been loaned to
us. If we fuck it up, we don't get any more
and everyone down here can sit on the floor.
That's one reason I get extraordinarily upset
at vandals. And now for another;

Various people who would like to become

Acc
people
are left
too.

members but don't, tell me the reasons. I've heard this from Maime, Bob Zonis, Chris Hayden, Doug Brooks and others. - You can ask them ~~if~~ if you like. What they say is:

"People don't respect the place, they only seem to wreck stuff and try to disrupt meetings and stuff. Why should I or my friends join a club like that?"

We need more people down here folks. And if new people are turned away by the vandalism and stuff, and since you elected me to run the place and get more members (so we can justify our existence to Polity), I am forced to take a hard line view on vandalism and the like.

Other reasons: It makes this place look like shit. It disrupts the running of the library. It ruins people's hard work. Etc.

The reason for the finger-pointing which you seem to dislike:

IF YOU SIGN YOUR
FUCKING VANDALISM,
OF COURSE
WE'LL POINT FINGERS
AT YOU -

DUH (continued →)

So if you dislike my actions, then address my reasons. I'm not trying to be nasty about everything, just about vandalism.

- read my reasons, then criticize me.

And if you have a problem, talk to me about it. Don't vandalize things behind my back. I'm down here a lot. If I'm not, I'm probably up in A22. So, if you can't find me, you probably aren't trying very hard. Come to the meeting (Monday) - Speak out. This is your place too - so if you don't like what's going on, come to the meeting, damn it.

Re: Public Safety. - we're spending our damn tuition money to pay them so I intend to use them.

- P.S. to Penny - whose puppet? Please tell me, I'd love to know, cause they're a goddam awful puppeteer.

At's all for now -

(H)

Gen 7:

You asked for constructive criticism,
 as you're first.

An officer has the right to use
 illegal means to perform his duties.
 I appreciate your concern for the
 forum, but being the shut out
 of someone is counter-productive.

I would suggest the following
 changes to [1, 2, 3]

① Stop the vandal

(→ this provides conclusive
 evidence for →)

② Call Public Menace

③ Pass charges and/or
 collect reparations / wagefund.

If you wish to implement
 your original step ①, ~~FOR~~ ~~FOR~~
~~FOR~~ ~~FOR~~

ACTING OUTSIDE YOUR OFFICE
 Dept, but I will stop you if
 I can, and I will call
 P. Menace ON YOU.

Sorry

fb

Dave: re your initial slanderous
entry directed at Kevin:

Are you really that stupid?

The forum, as an organization, has
only one punishment: to kick out
the offending party. This argument
you should be familiar with.

The forum, alone, has no method for
enforcing its decrees. You pointed
this out yourself, last year.

A forum officer has two ^(only, 2) possible
choices to enforce his authority

a) physical assault. choose this
option if you want a long police
record

b) Call the pigs. choose this
option if popularity has no
appeal for you.

c) ignore the situation. (read: FUCK 'EM IF THEY
CAN'T TAKE A JOKE)

Think about it.



KEVIN

Allygetoni non carborundum
or No L^o Panicare
Ret.

Danny: So far, you have said only
two things that warrant a reply.

① Re your statement (... among me, Pope
Daryl, Cap, & Zed...)

This is, in fact, not true, as I
know from attempting to find
the 'doctor bluffs' mural.

② On the subject of creativity:

Daryl has written some decent
stuff

Kevin has written some decent
stuff.

Danny: sorry to tell you this
but YOUR WRITING SUCKS!

If you wish to refute this,
show me something good.

Ret

George, Jeff, and Bruce.

For the most part, I agree (good
work, Jeff)

ff

All: THIS PLACE IS LAUGHABLE!

The Rat, out

P.S. Pope: Right Abraham Sider

~~6~~

~~6~~

9 in -
BUSHIT!

Robert

Ah, but now it's my turn to throw
my 2¢ worth into this raging
debate.

Now everybody has their
OPINION about these issues. Not
nobody's, a opinion is any father than
anybody else's, so it's all

BULLSHIT as ZOP said.
So, instead of opinions, let's
stick to facts.

Fact #1 (Kra's self's entry):
Since I've been here, I've
voted for ME. CONSISTENTLY.
I've voted for myself for
President, vice-president, treasurer,
secretary, and librarian. Yet I
have managed to avoid getting elected.
Thus, to me, voting means
nothing, I.E., it is BULLSHIT.

Fact #2: Bruce's your opinions
are especially bullshit, because
you think you are great and
terrific, when in fact you are ~~diffi~~

Fact #3: Danny's entries ARE
amusing, even if they make less
sense than Bruce's.

Fact #4: That's me.

Fact #5: George has been here for years and years and years.

Fact #6: I can destroy whatever I like, and no one will say anything. NOTE: I did not write this as an opinion. THIS IS FACT, supported by years of observation. Also, I don't sign work that doesn't make me terribly proud or I want credit for.

Fact #7: There is no fact #7.


Fact #8: Iguanas have no lips.

Fact #9: This entry is as bullshit as ~~all~~ all the rest of them (except maybe Bruce's), but I'll sign it anyway:

FOUR



YOUR ENTRY IS BULLSHIT. FACT #7
IS, QUOTE; "NO POOFTAS"
UNQUOTE; UNQUOTE SAID

 SANDY DEMMERS

- Danny (cont): The rest of your entry was ~~not worth~~ pretty
irrelevant & not really worth comment, so you et to Heidi: if I
was in your shoes I wouldn't have wasted all that space
saying what you did. I just would have said "elm sorry"

- The Ancient Void: elm sorry if I presented a Joseph "El" Coetzee
image, and even sorer if I alienated any innocent, upstanding
fornites. My stand against vandalism is based upon my
idea of Ethics, morality, legality, and my responsibilities as a
student at Stony Brook and a citizen of the United States of America.
Last but not least, my stand against vandalism is based upon
my responsibilities as the Vice President of the S.F.F. I intend
to fulfill all my responsibilities. I am content with my stance.
I defend the Town.

your friend,

Kevin Steiner

Fred: A few short comments.

- 1) The "administrators" have had to take a hard
line due to the total lack of consideration given
to anyone by Danny, Darryl, Roy, Pops, et al. If
they tried a little bit to avoid acting like
assholes, this probably wouldn't have happened.
- 2) To throw out Polity members requires proof. To
throw out non Polity members requires a whim.
It would be considered trespassing. Polity has
responsibility for this room. Tom, Roy, Bag, George,
Slime, John F, John CED, etc, are here on our
say so, not their own. On graduation day this
year, this also extends to me.
- 3) Bruce's discussion does not occur if one
side does whatever they want and the other
side does nothing.
- 4) But: what illegal means? That's right. Gary, declare
them persona non-grata, and if they re-ent, they're trespassers

- 5) Pope: Unfortunately, neither you nor Louie can change the fact that this is a democracy. The majority is right. If you don't like it, leave. We're not forcing you to stay.
- 6) Pope: re. fact #2. Try substituting your name. Amazing it fits just as well.
- 7) Pope: In general, Danny's entries have a few moments, but they're very far apart. If I thought I could write and I produced Danny's stories, I would consider myself an amateur.
- 8) Pope: re. fact #6. Perhaps the forum has finally decided to do something about it.
- 9) Pope: re. fact #9. You're right, your entry is better.
- 10) Kevin: thank you for include Date. The fact that a prison can't deal with the world in a rational manner does not change their moral worth.

Dave (Slime) via Ellen (Wench) via Fred via this pen via the log:

Vandalism is wrong. Anyone who does vandalism is a jerk.

Darryl: Why don't you start your own club so you can destroy your own room.

X

Darryl: You make me want to punch!

-XMR

\$100- / bet on El Salvador. If by 29 May 1988 there are not 10,000 combat troops in El Salvador, Ellen Harris owes Fred Coulter \$100-. Otherwise, Fred Coulter owes Ellen Harris \$100-.

Ellen Harris

Jeff: Ha! Ha! Ha!
Long dead religions and old fossils are not much of a use with a good photo at your side.

signed
the Phantom

Pope: Yes, Iguanas do have lips!
see detailed sketch at left. Kiss my ass!

Fred: For you the answer is probably - NO!

Kevin: Your voice is like a light in the darkness. You have maintained your sense of humor, and perspective. Keep your chin up old boy.

Danny: If you ever had any talent it is probably as a bus driver like your father. Of course since you have produced N-O-T-H-I-N-G of worth you can talk all you want. signed
the Phantom Brother!

100-
Wise, Fred Center over Ellen Harris
Harris over Fred Center 2100-
Comber says Fred Center 2100-
29 May 1988 there are not 10000
\$100- Det on El Salvador. It is by

Ellen Harris

Danny: If you had any dignity you would keep your mouth shut, but of course you have none. You speak of your creativity, but you show nothing more than your ability to blindly follow the herd (not necessarily the correct) viewpoint. If that is creativity then I would hate to be as big a deadhead as you!

signed the Phantom's Cousin

Roy: Are you going to behave like a five-year old and whine? I think you are an okay guy, but I'm sorry enough is enough. You have seen how little good this sort of battle has done in the past.

signed the Phantom's Uncle.

Fred: Your opinions are of minor importance to myself or most Forum members. Your habit of about-face friendship deserves neither my attention nor my respect!

signed the Phantom's Uncle.

4/2/03 "Isn't the weather lovely this time
6:57 of year?"

2:00 AM

— Adolf Hitler

I mean

Gary Hitler

I mean

~~77~~

I mean

oh, well, you know what

I mean.

MY SECRET PUPPET MASTER IS JOHN KUPPER.

Danny: Yes ~~the~~ you are a one of
a kind fellow
"Ah yes! Danny Semmel - A legend in
his own mind!" signed
The Phantom's Nephew.

A COMPREHENSIVE LIST OF THE FORUM'S
"CREATIVE" PEOPLE

	Darrel Zauner - thief	LACKEY
Thug	Roy Wilson - thug	John Consorti - vandal
Punk	Dave Hodges - punk	Jeff Warner - Weird
Bozo	Danny Semmel - plagiarist	[REDACTED]
	Marc Valente - psycho	Dale Kagan - murderess
	Mike Botwin - scumbag	

Yes its time to play ...
"Whats My Crime!" The Phantom's
Cousin

Monday 9:00 Film - STS-6

Jack

4/30/83
Kevin
9:52pm

The preceding 30 or so pages have been sponsored by the illuminati special select subcommittee to create Dissent in the Forum and Waste Log Book Space (L.S.S.S.C.D.F.W.L.B.S.). We now return to our regularly scheduled logbook.
Thank you.

~~ALL~~

~~SPACE~~

~~WAS~~

~~WASTED IN A~~

~~FIT OF PIQUE~~

~~BECAUSE I FELT~~

~~LIKE BUSTING IT~~

1-May-83. 2:50 p.m.

Ralph, Ralph, Kevin, Dank, or whatever else might come looking for me: I'm off to study for an hour or two. Haven't forgotten 7 p.m. I-Connecting.

Chiff



WHERE IS THE FISH?

TRELAINE

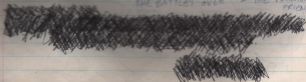
BUT,
WHERE IS
THE FISH?

TRELAINE

Feed The Phantom's Uncle: What about-face friendships? I feel I've been consistent. Facts would occasionally be nice. Or is your message just another form of peace?

OH, SHUT UP, FRED.

THE BATTLE'S OVER - THE PHANTOM'S FRIEND



5/1/83
11:28 pm
Kevin

Well, the Renovators have finally arrived. Thanks
a bunch to Meryl, Gary, Steve, Mike, Leonard, well,
me) for working on whatever we worked on.
Ralph - I did ESS, physics, G. physics, G. Chem,
+ Math Tower. I couldn't do chem in the gym as
chem was locked and there was a concert in the gym.

- Kevin Stevens

DAN NOTES TO YOURSELF ENRIKE AREA MISC

1% S₀
27 29 10 12

- 1) GORGE
- 2) BANCE
- 3) JEFF (saww should get a reply)
- 4) GARY report on work
- 5) (High) Creativity Area
- 6) Life - make me sure (w)
- 7) can't do otherwise report
- 8) Gas + pp about area
- 9) ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ No it ain't!
- 10)

OLEN

PAUL
WESTER
SUNNER
5'11" 160 lbs

hasn't had brown eyes
medium build
5'11" 160 lbs
muscular build 22, 17

How the Fub does it go?

ALITAL
ACROSS
DAMP, RESISTANCE
ON DIABETIC
PARTIAL
TRICK

Two FUB EA, and fear for two
blow you FUB EA, and use for you



Energy input

Amplitude

GREETINGS AND FEELICITATIONS

↓, DAN STENZIS (d.k., 2nd!)

SUND 9:10 CUFF - I'M LOOKING FOR YOU.

#8

sun night)
the sun
DAN AT

AND NOW, AS PAUL WATKINS WOULD SAY,
I REPLY:

Dan: Ah, it's simple. I look like this:

5'7 1/2"
170 lbs
6'4" shirt

5'7 1/2"
150 lbs



You look
like this



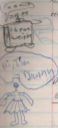
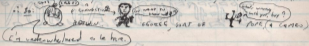
NO DAN, IT'S LIKE THIS:
HA, HA, HA! I CAN SO LAST W/OUT.
YOU WERE ONLY 20 LB. LESS THAN
ME, AND I'M TWO INCHES TALLER.
SO 'FUCK YEZ ALL! MIKE BOLAN
IS NO LOWER OBSESS! YAY!



A FTR
20816

4) Example of THAT.

GEORGE: GEORGE RHYMES WITH ROSE, WHICH BEGINS WITH AN F, WHICH STANDS FOR FA, FA, A MUSICAL NOTE, COMES AFTER ME, THAT THE APPROPRIATION BE MAINE, AND MOST MAINS ARE SPANISH, AND SAILORS USED TO SAIL THE SPANISH MAIN. PUPETE, A SAILOR, HANKS OUT WITH JUVTU, WHICH BEGINS WITH A B, JUST LIKE PUTWIN.



DARRELL & DARRELL RHYMES WITH SARRELL. THINK ABOUT IT
BRUCE: WE ARE THE HAUM, NOT THE LIBRARY OF UNCESS.

WE ARE A SUBGENE-FICTION CLUB, THE LIBRARY BRING A STRANGE PART OF WHAT GOES ON HERE. WE DO OTHER THINGS, SUCH AS 1-COM AND FILMS AND RADIO THINGS + 24 HOUR INTERVIEW, AS PEOPLE, AND NOT BYND BOUNDARIES OF THE STAY FRANKE OF 1969, HERE IN 1982 WE CAN DO WHATEVER WE WANT TO CHANGE IT IF THE LIBRARY INTERFERES, THEN SO BE IT. WE DON'T NEED FROM ANYMORE; SINCE HAROLD GROUP WE'VE HAD PEOPLE HERE AROUND THE CLOCK, A LOW ONE EVEN LONG HERE. I DON'T CARE WHAT THE SHIFT LIST LOC SAYS, AS WAS AT SOMEONE DOES THE WORK. CARY, LEWIS, JEFF + PUT + COMPANY DO THE WORK. ASK THEM.

HEY → IN CONTRADICTION YOUR POINTS WITH YOUR ANSWER TO REIN - HOW CAN YOU CALL PUBLIC SAFETY AND NOT CONSIDER THAT RESULTING ON ANTI-RACIST?

DO CONTRADICT YOUR POINTS ABOUT NAME CALLING IN LOC WITH YOUR (ALREADY KNOWN THIS WE' TOLD BRUCE?) DEGRADATORY COMMENTS AT DARRELL.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN 'HER WHO?'. THE 'HER' THAT YOU WRITE ABOUT IN YOUR ENTRY OF APRIL 21, 83, WAS THAT ALL HYPOTHETICAL?

ONE LAST THING - I REALLY HOPE YOU, LIKE GEORGE, CAN LEARN TO WRITE IN ENGLISH, NOT IN BEE HEAD. BEING FAR SHORTER THAN I HAVE EVER LET ANYONE IN SUSPECT BY MY ACTIONS I THINK ABOUT THAT, AS YOU PEOPLE SAID TO [LOVE] I'VE ALWAYS UNDERSTOOD WHAT YOU MEANT, BUT IT SURE TAKES A LONG TIME TO TRANSLATE.

JEFF? WAT? WAT PRESS CHARGES AGAINST MARR? WHAT DO HE
EVA DO? ^{THE ONE} (GIVE ME THE WHOLE LIST OF CHARGES YOU BARE AGAINST HIM,
FROM ALL OF HIS VANDALISM TO PERSONAL THREATS) WHY WOULD YOU JUST
LET HIM PAY \$50-75 BE THE ONE? WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT ALL
HE DON'T WANT TO PAY. THEY THAT I DON'T? WAT? THAT'S WHY PUBLIC HEARD TO OBTAIN HIM.

ALSO, PAPER'S RIGHT. HIS VOTES WERE LESS & WOULD HE CAN GET OTHERS
TO VOTE WITH, OR EVA HIM. "THE VOTE" ISN'T A WEAPON. ~~WAT?~~
"THE VOTING OLDER" IS. THE GET A VOTING OLDER THING.

GARY? TO ANSWER YOUR P.T., FIRST. I'M ONLY SAYING WHAT I HEAR,
BUT YOUR ACTUAL ARE STILL 1984 AS REACTIONS, AND NOTHING INNOVATIVE
OR ORIGINAL. YOU WREST IT'S PANCE ALMOST A HEAD AND BRAYING
LIVE! WAT?

SECOND, I DON'T WANT TO DO. ABOUT VOTING

SECOND, I WOULD WANT ANY PERSON TO JOIN THIS ORGANIZATION
WHO EXPECTS YOU TO BE ON THE BASIS OF THE ACTS OF YOUR DO? IF YOU
WANT NEW PEOPLE, GET RID OF ALL THE INSTANTS. THE HELL WITH PUBLIC
SAFETY. SOMEONE EVERYONE WHO DOESN'T WIN A POPULARITY CONTEST. IS
THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, FINE. ALL VOTING - IT'S NOT BEING INNOVATIVE. I
DON'T BELIEVE THAT ANY ONE SHOULD ALLOW MURKIN AND SURELY, OR GUNNY
ILL-MANAGED PEOPLE WITH BOTTEN PERSONALITIES IN SOMETHING ELSE WOULD BE.

AS ONE WANTS YOU ACCORD? OR MARR? OR HE AND JARVIS? WE CAN
LIVE. WIDE TO EXPLORE AT A VOTING MEETING, OR CALL PUBLIC SAFETY
AND ARREST THEM ALL. I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU DO AS LONG AS THAT IS
THEY WANT YOU WANT, I DO THAT THAT IS WHAT IT TAKES TO GET THIS
PLACE BACK TO THE WAY IT WAS 2 OR 3 YEARS AGO.

ME? I EXPECTED MY WIFE WOULD ABOUT THIS PLACE DEC. 4 '81,
THE DAY YOU REPELLED JARVIS. THOSE HAVEN'T CHANGED, BUT THAT
ISN'T MY MATTER. THAT IS THE LAST MONTH I'LL EVER ATTEND
SCHOOL AT STONDRUCK, MADE EVEN NEW YORK. IT'S GOING AS
FOR AS I CAN GET ME FROM THE N.Y. PORT AUTHORITY
IN A SORT OF WESTERLY DIRECTION, WITH OR WITHOUT MARR.
BUT THAT'S NOT MY MATTER, EITHER.

WELL SOMETHING THAT DOES. COE BEEN SITTING HERE,

THINKING ABOUT MY EXPERIENCES AT STONYBROOK SINCE I FIRST DROVE
UP HERE WITH MY FATHER IN SEAT '79. AND LOOKED AROUND NORTH.
BUT, NO, JOHN HUSKINS AREN'T ON THIS LOG.

IN CONCLUSION, MR. HALADIN, I'M NOT GOING TO BE IN THE 10%. I'VE
DECIDED THAT NOWHERE I AND ALL THE PEOPLE LIKE US ARE TO BLAME
FOR THE STATE OF AFFAIRS CURRENTLY TRANSPILING. I DIDN'T TALK
THE LANGUAGE, BUT I HAVE DONE OTHER THINGS WHICH I NOW REGRET.
I SEE NOW THAT I'VE BEEN A P-I-S-I-C-K.

OH WELL. WHO CARES WHAT I THINK? I'M LEAVING EITHER WAY.
I DON'T BELONG HERE. IT'S TIME TO GO OFF AND THINK ABOUT WHAT
I SHOULD BE DOING INSTEAD OF WHAT I AM DOING.

ENOUGH OF THIS.

RAT: (1) JUST IT IS. I KNOW HOW THESE GYS THINK OF YOU.
JUST SUBSTITUTE LACK OF RESPECT FOR FEAR OF DISRESPECT
ACTING WITH REVENGE. I HAVE FOUND YOU AN INCONVENIENT PERSONALITY
TO DEAL WITH, MAYBE THAT DID ALSO. OR MAYBE THEY WERE INDIGNATED.
I DON'T KNOW THE SITUATION.

(2) I'D LIKE TO REWRITE 'your writing subs' BUT WHY HAVEN'T I?
YOU HAVE AN OPINION OF ME; YOU'VE ARTICULATED AN OPINION OF MY
WRITING WITHOUT EVEN FEELING OBTAINING OUT MY INTENT. NOW,
I COULD CARE LESS WHAT YOU THINK OF ME SINCE I'VE NEVER GIVEN
YOU CAUSE TO THINK OF ME AT ANYTHING BUT WHAT I AM, JUST A
REALLY YOUNG IMAGINATIVE GUY. ~~AND I'VE BEEN WRITING SINCE I WAS 10.~~ BUT A GUY.
BUT IT REALLY HURTS TO HAVE THE INSULT MY FICTION WITHOUT THE
COURTESY OF ~~READING~~ READING IT. I MEAN, MAYBE IT BAD, MAYBE
IT GOOD; BUT I DON'T TOLERATE YOUR SAYING ANYTHING ABOUT IT
WITHOUT READING IT.

BUT WHY AM I WRITING OUT BREATH ON YOU? YOU TOLD ME
SPECIFICALLY TO BE AN IMPROVING CHEER SUIT, JUST TO HURT ME
A BIT. IT'S TIME I STARTED ACCEPTING THE FACT THAT THERE
ARE PEOPLE LIKE YOU OUT THERE. BUT I DON'T CARE, GOOD OR
BAD, I'M GOING TO PERSIST IN MY JOURNALS. YOU WILL ADMIT YOU
WERE WRONG, OR NOT. I'LL WAIT. BUT YOU'VE BEEN RAT, TURN 166.

POPE'S MATHS: (YOU TELLIN' ME I HAVE LESS SENSE THAN TWO
WOMEN?) ANSWER AT ALL.

KEVIN: I GUESS I WENT A BIT DRUNK AT THE TIME.

CHANGING THE GENERAL COMMENTS:
THINK ABOUT THIS: IF I WAS A GIRL, I WOULDN'T WANT TO BE THE
GIRL OF ANY BOY WHO CONFESSED THAT HE LOVED ALL, AND IF I WAS
A GUY, I WOULDN'T WANT TO BE THE FRIEND OF A GUY WHO SAID THAT
HE CAN LIKE 'EM EQUALLY. WHY? I'D NEVER KNOW WHOSE SIDE YOU'D
BE ON IF I HAD AN INTERESTION WITH SOMEONE. WOULD IT BE ME, OR
MY ENEMY, YOU'D BEHOLD TO BOTH, RIGHT? ALSO, WHY SHOULD ANY GIRL WANT
TO BE THE GIRLFRIEND UNLESS SHE FEELS YOU FEEL MORE FOR HER THAN
ANYONE ELSE, WE ALL NEED TO FEEL SPECIAL TO SOMEONE, RIGHT? THIS ALSO APPLIES
TO THE LUCKY 13/1/78,
WE WENT TO 22...

AND NOW WE COME TO 'YOU AND ME', LITTLE MAN. INCORRECT, NO?

A WANDERER, OH? WELL, I'D LIKE TO SAY SOMETHING TO YOU, MR. KEVIN
KANSAS WATSON STEWART... YOU... YOU... WHY... AND I'LL... OH...

YOU... LET ME AT E... LET ME AT E... WHY...

-- WANT, YOU -- I'LL SHOW YOU... YOU -- YOU... LITTLE... YOU'LL SEE...

-- GUY, GET ME AT E... I'LL MURDER YOU... YOU...

I CRASH MY TEETH AT YOU -- THERE THAT'S FOR YOU, YOU
BE LUN

YOU LISTEN ^{UP} BOY, AND LISTEN GOOD. YOU THINK I'M GOING TO
ALASKA FOR MY HEALTH? YEAH, WELL MINDS ARE GOING TO BE DIFFERENT
AROUND HERE ONCE I'M GONE, BE SEE? I

ENOUGH OF THAT.

KEVIN'S (AGAIN) / I MEANT WHO? I SAID TO HEIDI? IT WAS MY
FAULT WE DROPPED EVEN THAT WHEN I'M READ SERIOUSLY. SHE WOULDN'T
TAKE ANYTHING I SAY SERIOUSLY, AS WE DID. 'WHY SHOULD SHE?', YOU
ASK. SHE DOESN'T, THAT WAS THE POINT - I DON'T CARE HOW MANY
PEOPLE DISLIKE ME, OR THINK I'M BULLSHIT. WHAT I CARE IS IN ONE
PERSON, I WANT TO BECOME IN A FRIEND

WHY SHOULD I APOLOGISE, TO HER, YOU, OR ANYONE? I MISS
THE POINT. I'M NOT SURE FOR ANYTHING. I'VE DONE OF LATE. WE
ALL HAVE MISTAKES, I KNOW YOU'VE MADE. I SEE THAT PERSONALLY.
(BY THE WAY)
AND TO NOW I WANT TO LEAVE IT.

FRODO: Pipe said my stuff was funny, not that it was any good. I do in fact, consider myself an amateur, and always will, up until the day I get my first story published for money in a national magazine. Or my third. Whatever the requirements for joining writers guild cast are. Then I'll think of myself as professional writer, at this point changing with my ability (or lack of it) over the years.

But my point is this: I just recall you reading any final drafts of my work, and I'd rather you didn't prejudge it. I mean, while high, you might actually enjoy it, though I've grown to expect near ~~god~~ being told that sort of thing. Fair enough.

FRODO: You, on the other hand, can ramble in all you want, since I'll take it in the spirit in which it was meant. I mean, I know for kind the adventures of Storm and Drift, so I know you're just rambling to get - **HUH? You Talking to me?**

And, I ~~just~~ not: why, I see no alternative but to come to your house, take a car, and your fridge, spray your plants and have you driven away in a black galaxy hearse with "wanda gelatos".

FRODO: Hey, & man, read what I said to Kevin. To be indiscriminatory is the worst sin of all. There are good people and there are bad people. Frankly, undesirable. When the people in the latter undertake or do other bad things, they should be removed, jailed, excommunicated. Sit like with Cheryl and the chair. As a responsibility to all its low sliding members (and us) this place must screen out all those who would do these harms. The principles of Fandom are great, but this is the Forum, not the Brooklyn Dodgers. We're only a dozen or two people out of 16,000. We can pick and choose as we like. I MEAN PEOPLE @ RISK, so it's not DE THEOLOGICAL ABOUT IT - I have my half dozen or so close friends, so do most of us. But some people are still ostracized. Nobody likes my comments, Post the Frats. No one can win. That's life. Why should we accept people no one else will? Maybe, if we force them to be alone, they'll say "HEY, THERE MUST BE SOMETHING wrong with ME. It's BETTER ON SOMETHING ABOUT IT". Cheryl learned her lesson, more or less. More ~~frat~~ in the future.

MEMORANDUM

DANIEL E. WILSON

GARY
5/2/83
10:30 AM

DAN: I DIDN'T SAY WE HAD TO
THROW OUT ANYBODY - JUST STOP
DESTRUCTIVE ACTIONS - NOT EVEN WORDS, JUST
ACTIONS. &

I AMN'T A MEANY. I'M JUST
PLEADING WITH PEOPLE TO TAKE
A LITTLE MORE CARE OF WHAT
WE GOT.

IF SOMEONE DESTROY SOMETHING,
THAT'S ^{WRAY, WITH} WRONG & WILL BE TREATED
THAT ~~WAY~~ WHATEVER MEANS ARE
APPROPRIATE (+ POSSIBLE!)

#7

2-Mar-83, 11:50 a.m.

All: Eat shit and die (yes, Mike, that includes you too)

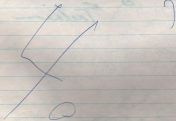
Thank you.

Cliff

Go for it Cliff! But,

Where

fish



Roy: I will be here around 4:00 with
5/2/83 money for merged. If I can't find you
I will be at meeting tonight

Fred Dan S.: You've made the first step
towards non-amateur standing. Now
you need to attend amateurs anonymous.
You do show promise. Good luck. I'm
judging you on the endless stuff
you put in the logbook. If you'd
let me see final drafts, I'd
undoubtedly be able to give a
better opinion.

DANNY - You are Cordially
invited to go
Fuck Yourself
Trelain

TALKY
HO!
RELAINE

8205.02

Ret

Danny: I apologise. Your satire
sucks.

Note: I am being insulting
merely because I am replying
to an insult I felt was out of
place

Note 2: I'm not inconsistent,
just complex. Are you not
the same?

Note.

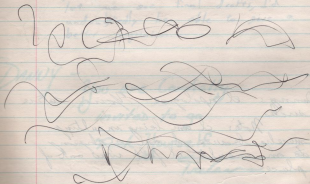
P.S. Complete explanation/expansion of first statement
All material I have read by Danny & me
in this log, is tenable. I express no opinion on
material I have not read, which may,

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~
in fact, be good.

Fuel: consistently cruel? Nothing to
be proud of! Go away!

The Phantom's Uncle Returns.

P.S.: At least you could try.
P.P.S.: You're not so tall!



Two Specials you won't want to miss.
The Phantoms

WEDNESDAY

- 12** **3** **THE FALL GUY.**
 Cutt, Jodie and Howe set out to seek a millionaire heiress. (30 min.)
12 **SOCCER.**
 Chelsea vs. Strikers.
12 **TV MOVIE.**
BLOOD FEUD (1961). Repeat broadcast of Part 2 and the conclusion of a four-hour mini-series depicting the dramatic and historic conflict between Tennesseans (iron leader Jimmy Hanks (Robert Blake) and Robert J. Kennedy (Cooter Smith)). (2 hrs.)
12 **EVEREST NORTH WALL.**
 Documentary narrated by Robert Redford focusing on the first American East-West expedition to ascend the 29,000-foot north wall of Mount Everest by an all-Indian route. (60 min.)
12 **ALL CREATURES GREAT AND SMALL.** "Fly in the Mode."
12 **COMEDY.**
12 **SHOW SE IRS CHAZON.**
12 **PROFESSORS.**
12 **TV MOVIE.**
 ** **12** **VICTOR VICTORIA (Comedy, 1982).** Sexual identity first: an enigmatic female singer poses as the world's greatest female impersonator.
12 **TV MOVIE.**
 *** **12** **SUNDAY IN NEW YORK (Com-**

- edy, 1984).** Jane Fonda visits her swinging pilot brother in the big city and gets involved with one of his cohorts. (1 hr., 40 min.)
12 **THE TOMMYKAT PEOPLE.**
12 **GREAT AMERICAN STRIP-OFF.**
12 **MOVIE.**
 ** **12** **DEAD MEN DON'T WEAR PLAIN (Comedy, 1962).** But they do wear Dick Gill, the return of "The Jack" duo of Steve Martin and Carl Reiner provides vintage laughs.
12 **TV MOVIE.**
 ** **12** **GIRLFRIENDS (Drama, 1976).** A young, single female—a photographer—looking for love and success on her own terms in the Big Apple. (1 hr., 17 min.)
12 **SPORTS FACING '83.**
12 **USA BASKETBALL.**
 NBA playoff game. Teams and location to be determined.
12 **TV MOVIE.**
 *** **12** **SARABO (Comedy, 1971).** Woody Allen plays a soviet lover who runs away from New York only to become a Revolutionary hero in a Russian republic. (1 hr. 22 min.)
12 **12** **SQUARE PEGS.**
 Patsy Grant (Jessica Parker) is chosen to represent Westmore high on a tele-



A Sentinel, a part of an invading army of alien **DANNYS**, maintains law and order in "V."

- tons have been kidnapped by a band of vampire robots. Same Effect. (2 hrs.)
12 **THE FACTS OF LIFE.**
 As graduation approaches, Blair and Jo (Lisa Wheeler) and Nancy (McLean) realize that they both dislike the holidays of graduation. (30 min.)
12 **MOVIE GARDEN.**
12 **BATTLE OF THE NETWORK STARS.** Personalities from ABC, CBS and NBC come together and test their athletic prowess. (2 hrs.)
12 **NON-FICTION TELEVISION.**
 "Children of Darkness" (30 min.)
 See Box in Page.

IN THE NEW LEADER

Special

9:00 PM 12 **NON-FICTION TELEVISION.** "Division of Darkness." Mark, pope, Danny—three emotionally-disturbed children whose treatments are the subject of controversy, during this probing examination of how the lives of these children are often darkened by drugs and confinement in institutions. (60 min.)



Danny

Pope

MARK

2-May, 8:20 p.m.

Gary: I need to know the summer orientation schedule so I can make up my work schedule at MIT.

Clifford

ONE OF THE INTERESTED IN CLIFF BROTHERS I HAVE LEFT COPIES OF "PUSH OVER" CLIFF BROTHERS' BOOKS ON THE LIBRARY DESK.

Oh, you're off dicky.

Danny, which rhymes with Fanny, ^{which} begins with an "F". Now, we all know that Fanny begins with an F. But this isn't what I'm trying to point out, you see, Danny and Fanny both have FANNY'S, which of course is another name for buttocks, ass. They both wear glasses, too. Yet, the point isn't quite made, you see, both wear pants, which begins with "P", and P also is the first letter of pussy, of which they use - so. QED, CED, etc.

SUNY at STONY BROOK

UNDERGRADUATE WITHDRAWAL RECEIPT

OFFICE OF RECORDS

Name: Coulter, Fredrik
(Last or Family) (First) (Middle)

Student ID Number: 1121576413191219

This is a receipt for your "Withdrawal From the University" form. Please keep it for your records. Read the important "Leave of Absence and Readmission" information on the reverse side.

Term: Spring Year: 1983

8050 (888-A-7364) (7-82)

FOR OFFICE USE ONLY
OFFICE OF RECORDS CERTIFICATION

83 APR 32 P1:46

NOT VALID UNTIL STAMPED

Received by: SR.

G, AND OTHERS:

DESTINIES WILL BE ON AT 11AM

TOMORROW RATHER THAN 10 AM. DON'T

ASK ME WHY, JUST LISTEN TO THE SHOW

TOMORROW AT 11AM.

~~Star~~ Dave, I lost my key and am damn convinced
it fell out of me pocket in yer car. ^{BOT}
^{MY}

AUDITIONS

Looking for singers actors actresses
From all ethnic and racial backgrounds

Be prepared to sing and more

For the new musical based
on The Ringworld engineers
— by Larry Niven

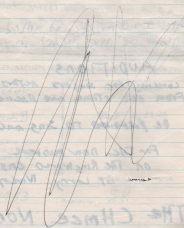
THE CHANCE NOBODY KNOWS

THE STORY OF
THE SMIF IN GOD'S EYE
LUCIFER'S CHISEL

FRED: TAKE A LOOK AT MONDAY'S

STATESMAN: THE FIRST PERSONAL

Trip to NYC APA-NYC collaboration ^{Bot}
bring manuscripts (80 copies) and/or hand
to the firm 1-1:30pm on Thursday.



The Chance Nobody Knows

THE SHIRT IN BOB'S SHIRT
LONDON'S CHART

SUMMER
ORIENTATION DATES :

FRESHMAN :

JUNE 3, 4, 5 FRI, SAT, SUN

JUNE 11, 12 SAT, SUN

JUNE 29, 30, JULY 1 WED, THURS, FRI

JULY 6, 7 WED, THURS

JULY 10, 11, 12 SUN, MON, TUES

JULY 17, 18 SUN, MON

JULY 24, 25 SUN, MON

JULY 28, 29, 30 THURS, FRI, SAT

TRANSFER :

JUNE 7, TUES

JUNE 25 SAT

~~JUNE~~ JULY 21 THURS

JUNE 24, 25 FRI, SAT

JULY 20 WED.

IF YOU CAN MAKE IT OUT HERE ANY OF
THESE DATES, PLEASE LET ME KNOW.

Schlumberger

-GARY

Box I'm at 6-8753 or 6-3833
please call. I have money if you have
moped

Box 2

MEPHISTOPHELES OR CRYPTSE -
WENT TO THE DEN OF
INIQUITY - BACK AROUND
6:30 IF NO ONE THERE
I WILL FEED!
O!

TOM WILSON: JEFF &
KILISA WILL MEET YOU
AT THE TRIPLEX AT
8:15 PM. CALL JEFF'S
MOTHER TO CONFIRM THIS
MESSAGE. (before 7:30)

-Kevin Stearns

4-7-88

FRED

LENA IS

MY

DOMINION

TO

APA-WU

MIKE

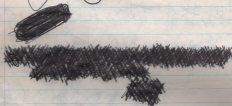
BOTWIN

AKA OBNOXIOUS

IS A STUPID
CHEW BOY

DEE JAY

(WOKA-WOKA)



Mr J. Warner: Your tire iron is
on the shelf. Use it in good health.

Trelaine: Gotta go to the ex-summer
vatican for the weekend. ~~My flight is cancelled.~~
~~My flight is cancelled.~~
Anyways, check it out - I miss it. II.
- Mephista plates.

P.S. Ask Iguna for Arnie's 10:20.

80 WASHINGTON SQUARE EAST GALLERIES

BARBARA CAHN
CATHERINE DE LUZE
WILLIAM GEORGAS
STACY MANDELL
CHRISTOPHER MOOREZ

MAY 18, 1983-JUNE 3, 1983

Stacy Mandell's Graduate Show (ART)
Reception Tues May 17, 1983
All who know her please come!!

Kevin M Davis
J. D. H.

I have pictures H.F. book
Dany

Botwin: "I want my sunglasses!"

You know the ones - they say
"Porsche" on them and they're
polarized. # 2/0

5/9
1730

To the hypothetical future reader:

The reason for the dearth of entries the last few days was I-COW II, sponsored in large part by us. (We did let the mixalones pay for it, however). I enjoyed myself, as did almost everyone I saw. ~~Excuse me while I read backwards until I catch up or~~ The official tally of excess will have to wait until the Concom works up.

Excuse me while I read backwards until I catch up or
run out of shift

6

5-9

DWAYNE

LEAVE YOUR

ADDRESS

Edm
C.

Lethe

Semper
et

Eternis

BI-LA KATFA

CHRISTOPHER MOOREZ

MAY 18, 1993 - JUNE 9, 1993

7305.10
14.23
Rat

Fred: [* Coulter, Fred*]

Please bring my Military History text down here ASAP. I had to start cramming for my final. If you can't wait get it via, have ~~your~~ address/ phone number in the log to facilitate letter books, etc.

Rat.

Fred - I have paid Sci Amer upstaves

Max

DARRYL-

I

WANT

MY

CHESS

SET!



N

DARRYL

I

Each Direction

Plan for the

to be able to

to be able to

to be able to

to be able to

to be able to

to be able to

Each of the

systems

systems

systems

systems

systems

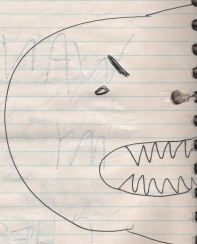
systems

systems

systems

systems

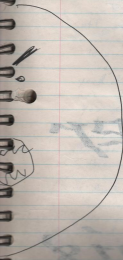
systems



CREAT

! 192

Faint, illegible handwriting at the top of the page, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side.



Large, stylized, and mostly illegible handwritten text in the center of the page, possibly representing a name or a signature.

Signature

DAMMIT!

THIS LOG ENTRY IS BEING
WRITTEN UPSIDE DOWN
WITH AN OMNIFLEXION SPA OR
PEN. COLONY OF HEMEREN AND
1. CONT

Bot
P

Lethe

Semper

et

Eternis

170000

Treane

5/1/73

10:10
6:27

The first in a series of I-con II, I-con III
entries

First: Thank you, to all who helped make I-Con II the success it was. Percentage-wise, we made back around the same amount as we did last year, so an I-Con III will probably be feasible. * It was many of you, the members of the Forum, who worked your tails off, above and beyond the call of duty. I could name people, but I would be afraid of leaving someone out. You know who you are, and because you worked as long as you did, everyone else knows who the people are I am talking about. I wish that you could get more than a free membership and all the beer you could steal. It was your effort that made I-Con II and, someday I-Con III possible. So official thanks from the con-com.

And now, a report on I-Con III - so far we've decided to get a date for the convention real soon (late April perhaps) and we've lots of suggestions on authors + people to get next year, including a Trek guest, ~~etc.~~ etc. So far, it looks like we won't need a sym show. We'll get walkie-talkies and probably pay adm'n. to build + put up our road signs.

- More to come later, have to go to class now

- (H)

Molto IMPORANTE!

P.S. Do not remove books
from couch.

TOM WILSON: Please
return Gabriel tape - I need
it to copy for very pretty
girl; if I can't ~~see~~ ^{see} ~~it~~ ^{it}
~~see~~ Kill you!

Pancho Teddybear
(Pancho teddybear?)

If I'm not around, give tape to
Lisa. Thank, Tom.

Thy

I'd just like to take a
page here to say what a
great ~~guy~~ I am.

I'm terrific, a really
wonderful, super, super guy.

By my own admission,
I'm generous, almost to a
fault, but not quite.

A great, great guy.
I can't knock myself out. And
I want you all to know it.

I like me. I live in
a constant glow of self-
adoration. Ah, me.

I'm so great... Ah, adjectives
haven't been created ~~enough~~ ~~enough~~ superlative
enough to contain my greatness.

A huge & huge guy... really
the ultimate. I'm wonderful,
terrific, and all that.

Not to mention witty. Days
am I witty. My jokes really
knock 'em out.

Yeah, I like myself almost
as much as Putin likes Putin.

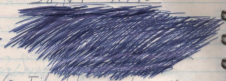
Wow.

4c
P.S. Ace, really Ace. Bitch.
Tubular. Kar-fucking up.
The MOST UT!
That's me.



Fred Summer Address: PO 218
SB NY 11790

This space
wasted by Fred →



Hugh: Book left. I'd like to buy it
from you later

G7: Now steady couch for the forum,
if you can get it from my
suite to the forum

8/20/11
1720
Pat

Fred:
Thanks for the book
made an offer (for purchasing
the book) after TO.I

Pat.

Please stop writing on the couch

5/11/82
9:35pm

Botwin: I'm in my room, come & get
me. Ellen

5/11/83
11:51 pm
Alan

GAAAAARRRRYYYYY!!!!

I need my briefcase now!!!

-Kevin Stevan

5/12/83

11:00am

Main

We have just had a nice donation!!!
A fellow by the name of Bob Hays just brought
down 18 SF + science books, and promised to
bring down several old science textbooks. I'll post
the list of new books by the librarian's desk. Let's hear
it for Bob Hays' generosity!! Yay!

-Kevin
Werner

Fred - If you want me to ever get that note from Bob
Hays, you better give it to me soon.

-Kevin

5/12/83

3:25 PM

Ⓢ

"Dis is probably my last entry before next semester, when
everyone returns from their vacations.

Their vacations, hmn. How many of you out there in forum-
land are well off enough, lazy and fat enough, and stoney enough
to have a vacation? I mean a real one, where you don't have to
work ~~in order~~ to survive? You just laze around all day, read those
books you wanted to all semester, do what ever you want. Yeah,
fun; un-~~passed~~, joyful summer of fun!

Well, fuck you bastards to Death!

There's an Eskimo saying that revenge is a dish served
in snow, and those sons of bitches have fourteen-fucking words
for snow! well, it's very snowy... in Alaska...

-which brings me to my supposed summer plans.

My ~~co-~~collaborator (and friend) are going on an
excursion - quite cheap, a great gamble - perhaps a mistake.

It should be interesting, I'll give it that much.

Think of that, you fat lazy bastards, think! Carrying
all your possessions strapped to your back, no Droopy's to
act as pack-savvy. Think of that, you pussies!
Surviving in a 5x7-foot tent, living in fear running...
running. Living off the land, going Conittshion with

the pengins...

None of you are that tough! None of you!
Have mommy cook and serve you on your bellies!
Work a minute we-wee job in Mac Donalds, or
gain weight while sitting in front of a computer
screen, eyes blinking, fingers jittering...

But enough; you sissy boys!! Just show it off
and do what you do. How I pity you! This place
is built on lies, it stinks of despair.

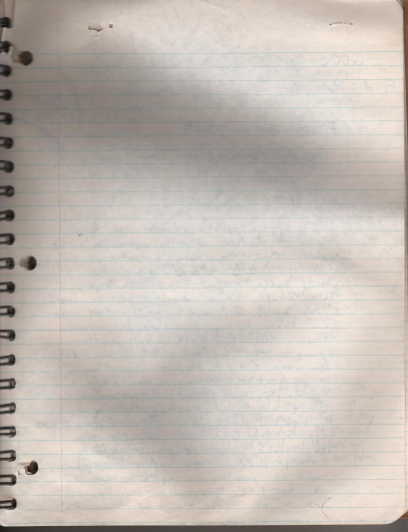
The voice of the Turtle is heard throughout
the land... and Friend won't go to second level!

SCREW you, SCREW you all right where
you, collectively breath—once up each nostril!

Oh, and have a Nice Day!!

See you next semester, boys.





QOOC: Rat - "It's far too small to be amusing"

Fred: To the world: I'm bored!

I DENY
SAYING THAT

FRIDAY THE 13TH

THE DAY THE SHIT HIT THE FAN

"Galaxy-side chat"

5/14/03

GAR?

12:41pm

It appears public safety has found reasons to dislike us once again. It also appears that they have a membership list, (which is totally illegal!) which has such great names on it as Dale Kagan, Marc Valente, Darryl Zauner, Ted, etc. (Need I say more?) It also appears that people have been turning in others for various things. All of these abuse matters amount to the fact that Public Safety has seen fit to keep a very close eye on us (not to mention a few RHD's, a fire marshal, and others.) It appears that they're all just looking for some way to close us down. In light of this, we have to keep our noses clean people. That means - no crashing or living around here. (= no refuse there) and no questionable objects are to be left here. Any such objects are to be given the old heave-ho.

So, in due course of keeping our lovely little den of iniquity I propose that we keep squeaky clean for a long time. If you want more information on any of the above matters, or you want questions answered, which you feel cannot be answered here, or you just want to yak, call me at 6-7272. or drop by upstairs (A22).

P.S. If you want to get in touch with me during the summer (especially if you want to buy machine tools or boating accessories) or if you'd like to talk something over, or if you're going out to have some fun and you find it in your heart to drag your hardworking, incredibly devoted, luckless old presarian along, give me a call at:

(516) 581-2735

O.K.? - See ya now.

Gary,

3/14/83
6:40pm
Kevin
Well, well, well, we doozies!! It looks like our little log book - note is better a little bit longer than we thought, eh mate? Really, folks, this page-or-two-a-day rate may actually keep the log 22 around until the end of the semester, or maybe even until Valhalla! A far cry from last month's 30 pages-at-a-dot free for all. It are fun at some, everybody!

- Kevin Steven

3/14/83 6:40pm

15 May 83

Since no one else did it today
I will write an entry for the last
sunday before finals.

"An Entry by Lincoln W. Kliman"

~~Help~~ Help and good Luck on Finals

Lincoln

P.S. I did not say it would be long.

PPS Really I didn't.

PPPS I do not think any one said anything to me
about a long entry but if I keep going this way it
will turn out to be long.

May 16, 1983
12:05 pm
Kevin

Yeah, that's just great, Linco.

Fried - Don't forget that mole!!

Dary - I want my 16 B!

All - Help! don't about to fail on astronomy final!!!

- Kevin Stearns

5-16-83

MARGARET Sorry I DID NOT get to see you

SING ~~with~~ I CAN see our PUP'S HAVEN

CROSSO Good Luck ON your PUPPO, I'll see

you at GUN'S, PONTAP'S? no not read about

you in some TECHBOOK Journal in the office

KEEP IN TOUCH (with the Forum AT LEAST) we would

be interested in any your PROGRESS

John Gault same friend

X-MEN

WITH FIGHTING THE SLEEPZOID'S
AND THE MURLOCK'S AND ALL THE TROUBLE
I'VE HAD WITH PROF. X AND THE X BARB'S
AND ALL; I KIND OF MISSED
I-CON. SORRY
YOU GUY'S



PFUI!

AND PROFESSOR X SAID TO TELL
YOU THAT HE FIGURE'S THAT MOST
OF YOU FORM MEMBER'S ARE
SOME KIND OF MUTANT OR SOMETHING.
HE'S OPENING A BRANCH OF THE
X MEN AT STONY BROOK.

UNDER THE LECTURE
CENTER!

Everybody - I WAS HERE - My
Art show opens tomorrow -
wine + cheese at the gallery from
6 - 8 pm; coffee + cookies, etc. at my house
AFTERWARD - All welcome. (Invitation
about 10 pgs. Back in Log Book has
Additional Gallery hours. If you'll
be in the city on weekdays (except Mon.)
OR Saturday (closes Sunday) drop by -
There's a guest book there so if you'll
sign, I'll know you were there (if you
want me to know - otherwise, sneak in
in your trench coat, - pretend you don't
know me - I won't mind!

STACY

DEAR PUBLIC SAFETY OFFICERS:

IF YOU HAPPEN TO BE READING THIS (AS I
HEAR YOU HAPPEN TO DO), HI GUYS. AND REMEMBER,
GUILT BY ASSOCIATION IS WRONG. SO IS HARASSMENT.
BUT FEEL FREE TO HANG OUT AND READ THE BOOKS.
YOU SEE, WE'RE OPEN TO EVERYONE.

YOURS TRULY,

(K) GARY

P.S. B.C. BROTHER IS WATCHING.

AND NOW, ANNOUNCING THE LATEST
GAME FROM MATTEL'S

"PUBLIC SAFETY WATCH"

IT'S EASY, AND FUN. ALL YOU NEED IS A PEN,
A PIECE OF PAPER + GOOD EYES.

KEEP SCORE YOURSELF.

SIT IN THE FORUM AND TRY TO
SPOT THE COPS!

SCORE YOURSELF AS FOLLOWS:

UNIFORMED PUBLIC SAFETY OFFICER	-	10 points
UNIFORMED SUFFOLK COUNTY "	-	20 "
PAIN CLOTHES PUBLIC SAFETY OFFICER	-	50 "
" " SUFFOLK COUNTY DETECTIVE	-	100 "
UNDERCOVER DETECTIVE	-	150 "

Go extra points if they actually try
to look like they're reading a book.

1000 extra points if you catch them planting a bug.

So TRY IT, KIDS! IT'S FUN AND SAFE.

BROUGHT TO YOU BY YOUR SPONSORS.

⑥ GARY

5/17/83

Kevin

9:45 am

Mph. My allergies have been so bad this week that I haven't
been able to study or concentrate on my exams. I've got
it! I'm allergic to exams. That must be it.

Barry - I want my 16 \$!!! Oh, you're not going to

believe this, but 27 undercover detectives just came in here, made like they were reading books, and planted bugs in the sink area. (Bluffies, that is. If you don't believe me check and see.) That makes 32,670 pts. for me.

John (ED): Well said. I agree wholeheartedly.

All Else: What John (ED) said goes for me, too. All, that is, except for the spelling mistakes and the address. My address is:

1281 BIAFORE AVENUE
BETHLEHEM, PA 18017
(215) 865-2904.

Hilly Pryde - Too bad you missed the con. Please be our guest at I-CON III !!!

All - Well, that's all I have to say. If I don't see you before one of us leaves, have a ~~fantastic~~ excellent summer. Good luck on exams everybody!!

- Kevin Steiner

P.S. Fred: The Note please!!

P.P.S. Gary: I want my 16th!!!

- Ker



"Have a nice

Summer!!"

- fluffy

the Catrón

Rothko Paintings Defaced

A vandal scratched Z-shaped marks on five paintings by the late abstract expressionist Mark Rothko, damaging \$2 million in art works on loan from New York to the San Francisco Museum of Modern Art, officials said yesterday.

San Francisco museum conservator James Bertone considered the marks "superficial" and "repairable." Spokeswoman Jeanne Collins said, "You can hardly see them."

But Susan Clearwater, curator of the Mark Rothko Foundation in New York, which loaned nine paintings to the San Francisco exhibit, said she was "pretty upset." "We can't make any decision until we see the works ourselves."

Police said the canvases were defaced with a "sharp instrument" sometime between 1:30 and 2:30 PM Thursday, when a security guard found the marks in six 25-square-foot areas on each of the paintings. The marks gouging the 15-month exhibit show wet dried peeling an investigation. No suspect has been connected with the vandalism.

Da Zed Fadda gets around, see!



HAVE A GOOD AND ENJOYABLE
SUMMER FOLKS. SORRY, BUT I
WON'T BE AROUND NEXT SEMESTER.
I KNOW MOST OF YOU FOLKS WILL
MISS ME, BUT YOU'LL JUST HAVE
TO DEAL WITH IT.

TAKE CARE - MARG

MARGARET - DON'T HURT TOO MANY PEOPLE,

RAT - HAVE ALL GOES WELL

CLIFFORD - GIVE MY REGARDS TO MOM.

LINDA - WHAT CAN I SAY?

IF YOU GET A CHANCE, LET ME
KNOW WHERE YOU'LL BE THIS SUMMER.

POPE - TAKE IT LIGHT

ZOIS - NAUGHTY AREN'T WE?

PT 109
8305.18
03 00

WELL, IT'S THE END OF ANOTHER EVENTFUL YEAR, WITH
ONLY THREE ENTRIES FROM ME! LET ME MAKE UP FOR
THAT.

↓ ↓
STEVE KINGSLEY: SHOULD YOU READ THIS, CONSIDER;
A YEAR OF CHANGE, FOR BETTER OR WORSE, BUT NEW
INSIGHTS INTO PEOPLE, IF NOTHING ELSE. I CAN SEE
GIRLS NOW, AND THERE ARE PEOPLE HERE WHO ARE
MUCH AS YOU WERE. BESIDES, WHAT IS REALITY, PAPA?
(NOT JUST A VIRGIN ANYMORE)

YOU KNOW, SOME OF YOU SIT TOO TALL ON YOUR PEDESTALS
AND I'M TIRED OF WALKING IN SHADOW. (YES ITS A THREAT)

ACTUALLY, THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO SAY, ISN'T THERE?

CATCH YOU LATER...



GEORGE

Supp I COME TO THINK OF IT, I'VE JUST REMEMBERED. 12345,
A1A1234567A1 @ C1FE 12 D1234567B1234567PAK!
12345, A1A1234567A1 C1FE 12 D1234567B1234567DAK!

Have a nice summer see you all
Next year, maybe!

Jack

STONY BROOK, IN '91

BE THERE

DH

Yeah, I guess I had to do it; one more entry before
I cut out for the end. The END, thank about it, boys and girls. OR
DANK.

I just have to since so much ground hit the fan so soon.
To think, while I was rustating up at Heckson State park -
instead of Craggs in tunnels and doing Grand prizes. Bad times.

AN EPISTLE TO ZOD:

EEM EEM who, foso foso poked you;

EEM EEM he, he once got me.

Dropped one fox,

No + yer balls r in back.

Good luck in a new life, Humber Humber.

5/19/83
Kevin
9:39 pm

Well, this looks like my last visit to the forum this semester, or this Academic Year for that matter. It was a great year, too, solely because of this place, as far as I'm concerned. But I'll be back next year, and once or twice over the summer.

Ugh. I just blew a Physics exam. I crave alcohol. AHAHA! It has just been offered to me! I'm gone. See you next year. I may make a supplement to this entry in an hour or so, after I've gotten properly shitfaced.

your loving VP,

Kevin Stevan

The Foster King (formerly the Philosopher King) makes his return.

TOM: I NEED TO CASH SOME CHECKS (TOTAL: \$75) PLEASE IF YOU COULD, CASH THEM THROUGH YOUR MONEY MACHINER? I NEED CASH PRESENTLY! IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE AROUND TOM 1/2 OR TOMORROW, I WOULD APPRECIATE IT!

BOT
74

G7 I WILL HELP YOU MORE TOMORROW

WE WILL CALL YOU AROUND

12 NOON

LISA +

JEFF

G7: PLEASE NOTE THE HUGE SHIFLOAD OF BOOKS ON THE LIBRARIAN'S DESK.

I'VE ALSO DONATED RAY'S COPY OF THE GOLDEN APPAR.

THE ONLY BOOKS I HAVE OUR CURRENT

ARE: WORLDS, BY HARDMAN

DRACULA, BY STOKER

THE WIND, BY ASPEN

VERMILION SAND, BY J.C. BALFOUR

DEATH QUEST OR UNKNOWN, BY LOVINGCRAFT

COCOA BUT OF SPACE, BY LOVINGCRAFT

RUBIN, BY FRANK

G. LAPRADA, BY WYLER

AND THE 300 BOOKS I STOLE.
TAKE CARE OF IT WHEN YOU CAN

ALL: WHAT CAN I SAY? ANOTHER SUMMER
CONFS, AND WE ALL MOVE IN NEW,
DIFFERENT AND (HOPEFULLY) BETTER DIRECTIONS.
(OVER)

TO THOSE WHO ARE GRADUATING, TAKE CARE, HAVE
A GOOD LIFE, STAY IN TOUCH.

THOSE WHO ARENT, I'LL SEE YOU SOON.

MY SUMMER ADDRESS

2266 CHAMING CROSS RD
BALDWIN NY 11510
516 546-5166

FALL ADDRESS (AS ABOVE)

GRESHAM A24C
SUNY STONY BROOK
STONY BROOK, NY 11794
6-4658

MIX PANICLS!

BOT
14

5/2/73
GARY
11:00 PM

MY, ONLY ONE DAY AFTER FINALS AND
ALREADY IT'S BORING. TO GET THINGS
UP, I WENT TO SEE IF I COULD FIND MY
GRADER. I FOUND THEM, CATCH YOU AT THE
BOTTOM OF A TALL BUILDING. OR BETTER YET,
CATCH ME.

GARY,

P.S. ~~THEY ARE~~ HAVE A HELLUVA SUMMER.

P.P.S

~~Handwritten scribbles and crossed-out text.~~

P. Merton keep in touch:

Home address: 32 BAYVIEW AVE
EAST ISLIP, N.Y. 11730
(516) 581-2720

22 May 83
10:38 AM

I will be living in C219
L.A. in H Quad this summer
G7: I have the record book
Call before 11:00 today or at home
~~scribble~~ 6-4441

Lucas

~~Large horizontal scribble~~

5/25/83
3:20 PM
GART

Began Summer Cleanup.

(16)

"TA DA! (I'M HERE.)"

~~Don't~~ Gender the 42nd

9:45
6/4/83
GAR7

Well, it looks like the first orientation presentation went well. About 10 people showed up (→ all have said that they will come back. One even made an entry - (see above).

2:41
6/7/83

day ~~one~~ around

Zoom

6/8/83

YES, IT'S THAT TIME FOLKS. I'M TRYING TO ANNOUNCE
MY SUMMER BRIBES WITH FINANCIAL AID.
NOT TO WORRY, THOUGH, I ALWAYS WINCHEN HEH!

I'M TRYING TO THINK OF SOMETHING WITTY AND
URBAN TO SAY IN ONE OF MY FRA SUMMER
ENTRIES, BUT I CANT. OH WELL, IT'S YOUR
LOSS!

Bot

4

6/5/83

It's almost summer. At least it's
Summer session. I'm at SB and it's
boring as all hell around here. I'm in
Benedict A-005, if any one wants to know

67 - I want to help with Orientation
or something, leave a note
on the door, or with Lincoln. I'm
also donating a whole pile of
books, which I'll have up here
on Monday the 13th.

Bob - Stop by and say hello sometime.
Is anyone else out there?

Bob

5/9/83

1:20

GAP.7

Well, I'm back in town kids. Actually
I'm still in East Iulip. You think Stony
Brook is boring, Bob? Heck, East Iulip's only
attraction was its movie theater until that
was blown up during a showing of "Beneath
the Valley of the Ultravivans" two years ago.
Now all the town has is gas stations and
gun shops. And the girls? Please, not while
I'm eating.

You talk about towns that roll up their
sidewalks at 6 P.M.? Well, East Iulip
never put them down. They never even took
the plastic wrapping off. I mean, we're
talking serious boredom folks.

Enough of this whining. How about
some good old fashioned whimpering. I'm

even buying my text books for the fall now. (I'd better, considering my grades last semester. You talk about low? The entire archaeology class had to get together to have a group dig to find them. They were under water, if you know what I mean.)

Any way, the word from Roban (the Executive Director of Polity) on the phone is, "I can see it happening." Real good. Now we just have to decide it.

The last orientation session went real good, and the next one is June 29/30 July 1. For those who want to get in on the action, we'll be doing a workshop from 8pm-9pm on June 30 (Thursday). Get in touch with me (581-2735) for more information.

I just paid my last phone bill.

— \$0.19 — can you beat that for low?

It looks like I'll be working in the Physics building next semester, so with work, The Forum (+I-con), classes, WUSB and maybe SPS (Society of Physics Students)

I'll be kind of gassed for time. (I hope to squeeze a social life in there, too)

I probably won't be able to join the Senate or building staff. So, I urge you folks out there to join the Senate or some aspect of Polity, and help the forum get more money and stuff like that. It also looks good on your resume.

That's all for this weeks fireside chat, (Throwing another log book on the flames, please) so until next week (or later)

Bye-Bye

Gary,

P.S. JEFF, IF YOU BRING DOWN ANY MORE BRaille BOOKS, PUT THE WR BOOKS ON THE PEAK, AND PUT THEM ON THE BOTTOM SHELF.

High Noon Just donated a few Physics +
6/13/83 Chem textbooks Real books to follow.
GARY Began recataloging.

B>

The Phantom
P.S. Just found out that someone stole all the Robert Adams books (Horse, dog, etc.) Just wait till I get my hands on them.

So far a shelf and a half done (up to Anthony) and ~~19~~ books are missing.

13

72,31

13 June 83

Hi! I Exist in LA C219
in high class Havad for the summer
(with other trips to the Board w/ing pool.)

Lucas

600 104751 30

and now (1983)

High Noon
6/24/83
GARY THE S.F.F.A.A. Lives!
(Science Fiction Forum Alumni Association)
Interested parties write to me (for the
Forum) at P.O. box 461, Stony Brook, 11790

Be prepared to receive Early Summer
Edition of "FORUMITE", the Science Fiction
Forum newsletter.

Read "Stony Brook People" for article
about the Forum and I-CON.

'Nuff Said

By Gary

New Books on the way.

22 June 1983
6:13 PM What is the ~~CRB~~ CRB doing
here?

G71 re: Campo police
I had a talk (ie I ran into)

with a Public Safety Detective the other day.

This was while I was taking photo. #

Some interesting info: They have a sign

a list of typewriter with the initials CED.

inquired of them, (CED ~~was~~), was seen

from admin. Although it was not done here
when they got it they think it was through
here at sometime. No proof of such. Some
other things is that some people for
the last 4 years has been complaining
about this place. Public opinion therefore
for the past 4 year has been
trying to close us down. We did
not give them anything to close us
or there for they did not. I have
more info ~~about~~ ~~what~~. What will get
be stated here.

Lincoln

LA(319)

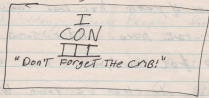
PS I am in my room ushly after
5pm and before 7pm nightly (not always)
PS I ~~also~~ have 14 some books that
were left outside. h.R. →

To the person who donated the
books and stuff - Thank you.

Tue
28

ALL CRIB finally picked up on Monday 27
Cost Around \$410⁰⁰

Coming Soon



JEFF

Bob
6/24/93
7:00 pm

Gary, I called but your Mom
said you were here. Sorry I
missed you. If I don't get in touch
w/you before Thurs., see you at 6.
Things are vaguely interesting around
here, so you might stop by more
often. I'll definitely see you Thurs. Also
I have most of my SF collection up
here in my room Be A005. Stop by &
take a look. sorry about sloppy writing
Do you think we could get
Spider Robinson for I-Con III (just a thought)

Bob 299

Gary!

30 Dec 88

12:18

If you are around at 5pm
there is a B-B-Q at H Quad.
Free Food!

Linda W. Hill

12:15 PM

7/5/83

GAR7

WHAT ABOUT THAT B RIGHETTI'S
NO-HITTER, HUH! WHO SAYS THE
YANKS ARE DEAD? WAY TO GO, HOO-BOY!

WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?
FIRST ALL THE HORTECLAND BOOKS
ARE STOLEN, NOW THEY'RE BACK,
WHAT'S UP? AM I CRAZY? (A
RHETORICAL QUESTION)

SEE THE FIRST EDITION OF "THE
SCIENCE FICTION FORUMITE" FOR DETAILS.
WAY TO GO! HOO-BOY!

A SLIGHTLY DEMENTED

(H)

7/4/83 To whoever may have
the misfortune of
Reading this

I read here
but now I'm gone
I left this note
to carry on
All who know me
Next back soon
or at least
before the next full moon

Michelle Larenbaum (S)

Fred: Stopped by. Hello. Z

Dear Demented (previous pg):
You are losing your mind.
Ha Ha Ha Ha HA!

The Thing

7/27/83

GARY So it seems like the last entry, what
1:30 PM ha. Hi Michelle (so there, somebody
responded to your entry.) To the Thing -
Whoever you are, stop scratching the
door. Arrgh. Arr.

- Am slightly even more demented
GARY,

