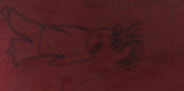


# LOG

27 = 5

PACIFIER  
DIES



5 Insertable Color Tab Dividers

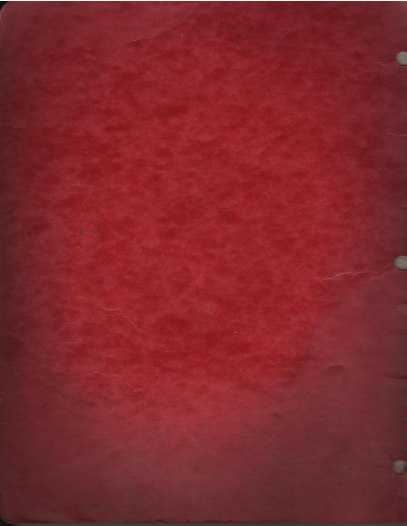
COLLEGE RULING

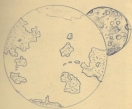
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NO. 44200

15  
THINKING  
IT'S A  
CONSPIRACY

**CMP**  
Camp Manufacturing Co.  
Baltimore, Maryland 21230





Stefan —  
I won't draw here;  
you should. why? why?  
Because of the... <sup>the...</sup> **THE CHAOTIC**  
**SPIDEKS.** **MASS**  
Get en a way... 

— 2003

STARBUCKS  
HERE

PUT IN NEXT LOG

BOOK 1  
TH Mon. 3

3D FLUFFY NO GLASSES  
NEEDED

FLUFFY WAKSI (AFTER

FLUFFY STRIKES BACK

ALL...  
ALL  
SODAS/MILK  
HAVE  
GLASSES

not  
all

BIG BOY

BIG BOY

BIG BOY

BIG BOY

BOBA  
FLUFFY



HAN  
FLUFFY  
IN  
CARBONITE



BOBA  
FLUFFY'S

SLAVE 1

COMING TO...  
FLUFFY WAKSI  
REVENGE  
FLUFFY

BO HOUO  
HD



April 27, 1984. 4:34 pm

So that  
Carolers  
will know  
how to  
pronounce  
it

→ Sari Fred, I had a chance to buy a new logbook before you did. So, apparently I must dedicate this logbook. Well, I propose a toast. What toast? Does anyone need to ask? Why, the usual one that everyone (without fail) proposes on the first round of drinking, of course. "Here's to Wendy's virginity" (someone mentioned that the colour of the book is rather appropriate). All I can say is "here's to losing it, but I don't want volunteers." SF

Wendy M

So, in order to lose it ~~is~~ sans "volunteers", WM shall coerce ~~the~~ (physically) the first. O Elder Wpm, preserve us from the Lunar followers, till old Paris I hide.

He who has nothing, loses nothing.

PACIFIER **DIES** Captain Decey of the Flying Towels.

Fred Wendy: Oh well. What am I going to do with this nice notebook I bought? Maybe if I ~~rip~~ ripped out all but 10 pages, I could donate the new book on Tuesday.

Kevin: I like Pendleton's Executioner series and will be donating more than 10 of them. However, they're not SF.

The Continuing Adventures of FVC in NYC  
(next page)

On Thursday I went back to NYC.  
I had 2 interviews. One has  
more interviews to make, but I  
would be happy with the money. The  
other after 1:30 of talking, finally  
decided to offer me a job, at 175<sup>-</sup>  
a week. I thought about it (hard) and  
decided that I couldn't take it. Sorry  
Polks, you're stuck with me for a  
while longer.



4/27/87

8:00 PM

GAR 7

" " So here I sit, broken hearted  
Came to write and only...  
started "

or something of that nature  
well, kinder & kinder, as I sit  
here inhaling the last strands of a  
batch of nitrous oxide and wondering  
how the birds have decided to run about  
the floor on the most amazing sets of  
tiny little legs, all clad in shimmering  
leg warmers and phosphorescent pro-tecks,  
and also how Rich Wells happen to  
have sprouted extra arms and taken to  
walking along the ceiling. Yes, indeed, I  
must at once tell you the extent of  
my drug induced hallucinations. In  
fact... hee, hee... you wouldn't believe  
it... lol, hee, hee... I hallucinated  
that a woman whose favorite adjective  
in public speaking is "oh, a man

JAM: George What are we going to do if the coach gives birth in the log book? Yow!  
4/27/84

① who jumps out of air planes for kicks and who breaks his political aspirations on his appearance, and another gentleman whose major desire in life, until recently, is to get a really cool pair of sunglasses. ~~And the Chevrolet was~~ were running for the highest student officer. Bud Trip, eh? Oh, well, more later.

GARY

#2 Wendy: Keep your virginity as long as possible. Don't be in any hurry to lose it. Losing it is an invitation for  
4/28/84 • Fast-Fast to screw you up royally.  
X More later, as to 1:46 AM now.



28-Apr-84; 3:12 AM

Wendy: \_\_\_\_\_

Mike: \_\_\_\_\_

All: \_\_\_\_\_

Cliff

Kevin: \_\_\_\_\_

Andy: \_\_\_\_\_

Charles: \_\_\_\_\_

Jeff: \_\_\_\_\_

Bill: \_\_\_\_\_

Cliff

3:26 AM

4/28/84

4:03 am

Kevin

Oh boy oh boy! Gosh-wow! A new logbook!  
Let's make it a Passosianish one! O.K., it calls  
for a filk. Here we go, to the tune of "Take  
me out to the Ballgame"; my latest filk.

Take me out to see "Star Wars",  
Take me out to the show,  
Starships the size of a planetoid,  
Villains smash into meteoroids.  
See the rebels starting a space war,  
I guess we're in for a thrill,  
For there's awesome special effects,  
In the SF film! - K.A.

Right. More filks in entries to come.

-Kevin Steen

11:38 am

Macofluffy dispatched with new logbook  
-Kevin

12:29 pm

It's time for another filk, to the tune of  
"The man who never returned", here's  
AKA "THE MTA" THE BALLAD OF FLUFFY

Well, let me tell you all the story  
Of an insect named Fluffy  
And his exploits far and wide,  
And how he came one day  
Unto the science fiction town  
And he took a look inside

CHORUS: And he never returned, no he never returned  
And his fate is still unlearned  
He may live forever in a Roth god basement  
He's the loach who never returned



So fluffy found some pizza  
In a cardboard palace  
And he stayed there for the night  
It was all so nice  
He thought he'd died + go to heaven  
And he ate with all of his might  
CHORUS

Well, he walked around the forum  
Till he found the garbage  
'Twas a feast fit for a man  
But when the morning came  
And someone turned the Forum lights on  
Fluffy couldn't get out of that den!  
CHORUS

So when the people came in  
He really thought he was a goner  
And the fear made fluffy gulp  
But when he thought he was safe  
Then someone emptied out the garbage  
He was crushed into a pulp  
CHORUS

So now the whole forum knows  
Of the demise of Fluffy  
But don't you think that's the end  
He left his wife and cousins  
And his 20,000 children  
And they're all out seeking revenge!  
CHORUS

THE END?

-Kevin Stemon

KEYIN IT DOESN'T SEEM TOO WELL IT  
NEEDS A LITTLE BIT OF WORK

Anyone recall the tune (lyrics) to the  
Marine Hymn. I have a couple  
chouros that could fill it, if I  
could get a hold of the tune. Similarly,  
when will someone try "When the  
Roaches Come Marching In"?

In a completely different  
vein, the Marvel SHRPG is  
out. Has TSR committed?  
Lentmer-TWO to paper?  
\$13.50 for a mere 60 pages  
in 4 books + 8 sample character  
sheets (color + plastid?).

I will not buy it  
will someone else buy it?  
The Hawk mask

all right. I couldn't find you in Tabler.  
Where is everyone?!?

Cliff

4:45 PM

P.S. Wendy: I just remembered the other  
thing I wanted to talk to you about.

Hi: Hello Everybody.

Kevin: I must compliment you on your folksong writing ability.

Wendy: Good luck in your quest to "lose it"! A new choice not to look for volunteers - find a man who knows what he's doing; you'll enjoy it more.

Everyone - It's summer!!! And I have a sunbun to prove it.

Will have a happy Beltane and all that

Let

364 days to the end.

With regard to comment (second in Lopez), for Wendy to do it sans volunteers requires her to volunteer someone.

This ~~may~~ will require the use of extensive persuasion (sharpened metals ~~may~~ may prove very conducive to the role).

Kevin: This be as clear as can go without ~~deliberate~~ risking libel.

[I shall, of course, not find out the ~~cause~~ cause of Wendy's de-Algebrizing unless she proves to have that insidious evil-lack of procrastination.]

Note to future Generations:  
Reason is long dead, so why follow the Vestal Virgins?

Subnote: Yes, we actually had come to write commentaries

Such trivial matters.  
SSN: No, Swift's Modest  
Proposal is not in complete  
~~control~~ control, yet.

General Complaint: Art in  
Gaming is of low quality or  
rereads. We owe Judges  
Quilt an apology, right Stackpole.

7+1 STRPG'S → Why? ??  
(+1 TFT - IN Space Gamer.)  
"That is all" WPW  
Paciter — The Hawkmask  
BOTH DIE →

4/29  
1:45AM

Hi T<sup>3</sup>,

I'm sorry but I'm confused so  
this is going to be confused.

To sperare che quando ho sentu  
ascoltato che si sposavano, sposavano per  
la seconda volta, no mi sentivado triste.  
Pero no entiendo porque mi sento assi.  
Yo sabia que ellos si Cassavaron g  
entonces lo digo a el quando  
escribo l'ultima lettera.

Mais je suis ~~triste~~ vraiment je  
s'apaise parce que e je me sent  
ayserable. J'en aime pas la vie.  
J'en aime pas rien. Je suis  
what you call petulant.  
Don't count on any of the

Spelling in any of the languages take  
Correct - parceque je me sent <sup>SP</sup> muy mal.  
and tired.

T  
=====

Je ne crois que je me sent mal parce  
que je sais que ce moment passera.  
Talvez je crois que pour une  
raison tres stupide que lui il  
m'aimera pour une <sup>se-paire</sup> autre fois.  
Lui era la ragione che Dio mi  
sentiva vaxxa bene ma era non  
so piu. ~~So~~ lo espéro che loro  
sono sono molto lieti ma  
non credo che io voglio due  
questo del cuore mio perche  
per la seconda volta mi  
sento come un bicchiere grande  
che non e pieno. Questo vole due  
vacante. Ma credo che domani  
~~mi~~ ~~se~~ mi sentiro bene un  
altra volta e mele scordo  
non, a no, ~~non~~ non me lo  
scordo mai, ma si ~~talvez~~  
lui la vole, sono contenta  
piu di questo, non scordere.  
Non mi piace. Ma sono  
contenta!

T

There's a nice white sale at Bloomingdale's...  
HELP ME!! SPOCK...

4/29/84 Wendy: Talk?  
8:58 PM Cliff: "  
Bot: "

29-Apr, 6:40 PM  
I'll be back soon.

Cliff

6:30 PM

6:30, eh Cliff? No matter, I'm heading home. See you all on Tuesday. Maybe call me then.



4/29/84 Cliff: Yes, TALK! wait that's not your handwriting. but the above still applies. \* applies  
6:36 PM  
Slime: sure. I have rehearsal Tue. till 10 but after is fine.

4/29/84

step

I found my green pen.

363 to ends

What would the Forum be like if only current students are members?

Consider, Kevin before launching into your next diatribe.

Two forms of concealment:  
Diplo speak vs unknown language.

Which succeeds better?

Challenge - to write in more pages than the card players

(the true enemy Stefan - not

"WASTE D S P A CE")

Pacifier **DIES** The Hawkmaster **DIES**



4/29/89

9:47pm

Don: We went and saw GREYSTOKE Saturday; that's why we weren't around. Barry + I need to talk to you before Tuesday.

- Abbaab -

Duh!

Duh!

Duh!

Duh!

SEE  
NEXT

PAGE

PLEASE!

Duh!

Duh!

WHY DIDN'T YOU USE  
THIS SPACE?  
DUH!

(because it was already)

4-30 emergency

TO ALL: I lost my purse. It is black. It seems to have last been in the forum. If ANY ONE finds it I would like it returned. There will be a reward.

PLEASE HELP!!!  
I would really appreciate it.

Thank You

Michelle T.

(BY) ~~Wanda~~

WANDA: Thank you for the new log

ALL: Who was making espioids? Who is T. T. T.?

GRAUGH: My next V+V book won't be out til June.

Free copies will have to wait til fall for distribution.

FRED: Where will you go to your office when you leave for a job?

Zee Kinner

KIOWNS

APE

KOHINK!



RICH: Please write clearly or not at all.

HELP: IS IT POSSIBLE TO load an array or some multi-dimensional variable w/ a list of data without doing an array fix? (BASIC-type stuff)

JP

Ah! Monday again? Time flies when you are behind schedule. At least it's not raining (yet). In a few short days I will be free! Yay!



New for a thought that popped into my head:  
We've all heard of aliens invading earth to eat people  
(where? 2? 2? help?) What would happen if we were invaded  
by aliens, who not only tasted good, but were good for you...

### The Nutritious Green Things From Outer Space!

(Well, it beats "I married a Brussel Sprout")  
coming soon to a McDonald's near you.  
(But wait here, shake well, and avoid eating anything  
smarter than you are.)

P



Keri: Happy Batsave all!

#2

4/15/98  
(200-1111)

HE-HO!

What the bloody HELL is going on? Three times the  
soda machine upstairs has given me Coke plus I pressed the  
Dr. Pepper button. I was attacked by a squirrel Thursday.  
Friday afternoon a couple of robes sat down at my table  
in the Vision ballroom and tried to convert me. Could  
it be...

A CONSPIRACY???

Well, whatever's going on, CUT IT THE HELL OUT, WHOEVER YOU ARE!

WHOEVER

Now that's over, I have a couple of contributions to  
the Filk lore of the Forum:

(To "Fly Girl"?)

We don't need no robo pamphlets,

We don't need to save our souls,

No gospel preaching at our table  
Rebo, leave the fan alone!

HEY! REBO!

Leave the fan alone!

All in all, you're just another cultist, that's all

We don't need no bible thumping,

We don't need no gospel songs,

No Jimmy Swaggart on the telly,

Rebo, leave the fan alone!

(ETC.)

And, now:

(To the "Dr. Pepper Please" X)

I read rebo pamphlets and I know

That I'm gonna go to heaven when I go

And I'm spreading rebo gospel everywhere I go

I'm a rebo

He's a rebo

She's a rebo

We're the rebo

Wouldn't you like to be rebo too? (etc. ad nauseum)

\* Presented to you by TOF, Captain Rebo, and the  
Anti-Illuminati Society of Greater Rochester, with a little  
help from K. Sterner (credit where credit's due)

HAPPY BIRTHDAY FROD

Wish, Wendy, Michelle w/ the planning to do some thing

part's starring you three and George for some thing

wish - if you run into any - Phil's just on the way

Wish - Do you ever want some thing for

to Dr. Basso?

What if Michael Jackson and/or Weird Al Yankovic  
were "Elfquest" fans

by Lawrence Sutin  
(To the tune, "Beat It" or "Eat It")

"Beat It or Eat It"  
... sounds like a  
fun song.

Cutter, blond at ten chiefs, is a feisty young elf.

~~He~~ He thinks more of the wolf-riders than of himself.

But now he's recognized, and it's damaging his health,  
In Elfquest, Elfquest.

Skywise, Cutter's friend, is a curving little guy

Who always likes to turn his eyes up to the sky.

He's learning 'bout astrology, and soon he will know why,  
In Elfquest.

A comic done in laughkeepsie.

(1st Chorus)

Elfquest, Elfquest,

Yeah I think it's really the best.

Can't wait for next issue

Coming soon this spring.

Ma those folks who write it

Really love their thing.

In Elfquest, Elfquest.

Leetah of the sunfolk is a curly elfa girl

To Cutter, she's the best looking in the world.

Every time he looks at her, his head is in a whirly

In Elfquest, Elfquest.

Ruyak doesn't like it and he's gonna complain.

He's had it up to here with Leetah's silly games.

She better choose a mate, or she'll have herself to blame,

In Elfquest.

She better do something soon.

Continued on back

"Elfquest" Miksong (cont.)  
(2nd chorus)

Elfquest, Elfquest,  
Cutter wins the ~~big~~ big test.  
Lectah chooses Cutter.  
Raych skips town.  
There's an adventure  
coming around.

(Repeat 1st chorus, then fade out.)

Riding on a Wolf  
by Laurence Sutin

(to the tune: "Hungry Like the Wolf")

Bumped down the forest, nowhere to hide.  
The trails then led us to a desert outside.  
Do to do do to do do do to do do do

Tracked through the wasteland, for ourselves we did find.  
Then we happened upon Sorrow's End.  
Do to do do to do do to do do do

(1st Chorus) Cutter's no thief, he is our chief.  
I howl and I whine right at two moons.  
Elfen an', survive I try.  
And I'm riding on a wolf.

When on a quest to find some other elves,  
found out a lot of things about ourselves.  
Do to do do to do do to do do do

Met with the gliders but couldn't adjust.  
Fought with some trolls to gain the palace.  
Do to do do to do do to do do do

"Elfquest" Filiberty (cont.)

(2nd chorus): Painted of ears, magic is near.  
I'm on an Elfquest now and soon.  
In touch with the stars, fighting the wars,  
and I'm riding on a wolf.  
(Repeat 1st chorus, then fade out.)

FRED - I was here (you weren't)  
HAPPY BIRTHDAY! Nick gave me  
a Phil tape for you to play & I gave it  
to Leslie, since I can't stay. Anyway,  
HAPPY BIRTHDAY from me, SARA, KATHY, Nick  
& Kevin - (meryl's here, but too lazy to write, so  
HAPPY BIRTHDAY from her, too!)  
Love,

Love,

Stacy = meryl

Sweet cheeks:  
I'm back.

Griselda

5/1/84

10:11 AM Kevin opens Forum and 3 micro-fluffies  
had are subsequently dispatched by my foot.  
May is National Fluffy-Killing  
Month! Let's make it count.  
10:13 - Kevin tortures and kills fluffy  
in sink with Loquic.  
10:15 - With J. Arac's *Fouries* *Trunkers*  
and the *Principles of Distribution*, I distribute  
a fluffy into his component parts.

10:20 - Kevin kills fluffy as it exits  
the garbage pail.

10:27 Kevin OFFS camera

OTM

10:40 am  
Kevin  
5/1/84... IIS  
MAYDAY mayday...  
this is me free  
Trucker Ground...

Toy - Deine Tilken sind einfach toll! Ich lachte  
mich sehr... krank.

Larry - Deine Tilken sind einfach schlecht. What  
does the word scansion mean to you? At least  
you're getting into the spirit of things. A new  
lookbook with 6 new filks, no less! (And none of  
them by Slime). OK, one quickie:

"Tried writing a filk about Alessi Panshin,  
Found wonderful rhymes, but had problems with scansion,  
Had horrible puns that are too bad to mention,  
And other delights that are rare.

I may actually try writing it someday.

-Kevin Stann

11:25 am

TOG: Both Filks are GREAT. Slime!! I love  
you for it. I think they should become part  
of the forum filk repertoire.

Griseba: your slip is showing.

All: Someone should expand on the "read it" filk  
after all how many of us down here can honestly  
say they like it best?!

Fred: Why didn't you tell me it was your birthday?

I'll never forgive you. Happy Birthday anyway.

Cliff:

Nancy  
& Frank

Let's Talk Chicken.

NOT like their chicken <sup>COOKED</sup> ~~COOKED~~, not raw. <sup>Resists the</sup> ~~Resists the~~  
TOUGH <sup>TOUGH</sup> (STRONG), BUT NOT TOO HARD TO CHW. <sup>our chicken only</sup> ~~our chicken only~~  
WITH CARROTS. SO IN KEEPING WITH THE FORM I DON'T ASK FOR CARROTS I ASK  
PEOPLE TO MAKE THEIR FAVORITE CHICKEN PARTS AND ACCEPT FORMS NEARBY  
FOR CARROTS. KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN.

JEFF

your favorite part:	your favorite stuffing:	Favorite Carrots
1	In getting the TOUGHNESS TO	
2		Andy S.
3		
4		
5		
6		

Jeff:

What do you want? Do you want us to suggest guys who should be castrated, or are already castrated, or do you want guys to suggest the above?

Wendy + Frank



5/1/84

"Both tunnel's gone..."

Togi: Truly superb. Many thanks.

Largi: Say water To enter Water Filth #7

Glorry, glorry what a terrible occasion

Glorry, glorry what a terrible sea-sion

Glorry, glorry what a terrible sea-sion


And the rhymers no good either!

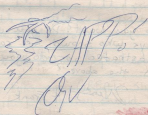
Wendy: So I'll see you later.  
Bot: Talk?

Wendy: Frank? I play "Wendy Flare"

All: Lecture @ Tech Thursday @ 8P  
(in Salten Hall?) on space colonization  
by somebody who works with O'Neill @  
S.S.I. Free.



Wendy: You will get something I owe you  
too much. 



Reality is only a tool BUT WHICH END IS THE HANDLE

The one made of Rubber.  
Pacifier DIES

stay  
the



5/14/64  
Tom

Rejoice, folks. You will probably  
never screw up this badly →

# Demand more than a high return

## Nuclear Firms Look to China

**NEW YORK (AP)—**The U.S.-Chinese cooperation agreement yesterday gives American reactors such as Westinghouse, General Electric and Westinghouse Electric Corp. and Westinghouse Electric Corp. a new market in China.

The U.S.-Chinese agreement, which was signed in Beijing last month, provides for the construction of nuclear power plants in China and the export of nuclear reactors and related equipment to China.

Westinghouse Electric Corp. is the largest U.S. nuclear reactor manufacturer and has a long history of exporting reactors to other countries. The company has already supplied reactors to the United Kingdom, Sweden, Belgium, and West Germany.

Westinghouse officials say they are confident that they will be able to secure a large market in China. The company has already signed a contract with the Chinese government to supply a nuclear reactor to be used in a power plant in the province of Guangdong.

The agreement also provides for the exchange of technical information and the training of Chinese engineers in the U.S. Westinghouse will be responsible for the design and construction of the reactors, while the Chinese government will provide the land and other facilities.

Westinghouse officials say that the agreement is a major step toward increasing U.S.-Chinese trade and economic cooperation. They believe that the sale of nuclear reactors to China will be a significant source of revenue for the company and will help to meet the growing demand for electricity in China.

The agreement also provides for the export of nuclear fuel to China. Westinghouse has already supplied fuel to the Chinese government for use in a research reactor in Beijing.

Westinghouse officials say that they are confident that they will be able to secure a large market in China. The company has already signed a contract with the Chinese government to supply a nuclear reactor to be used in a power plant in the province of Guangdong.

The agreement also provides for the exchange of technical information and the training of Chinese engineers in the U.S. Westinghouse will be responsible for the design and construction of the reactors, while the Chinese government will provide the land and other facilities.

43

... find the next excited first  
accepted with other banks  
state and stabilize the price  
of banks at official and anti-  
"level."  
of the chief executive officers  
International Bank of Oregon,  
presented evidence that could show the  
James Rodden and the plaintiffs had  
in refusing to discuss the suit, Judge  
First, Wells Fargo and Banker  
banks and at Bank of America, San  
cal price rise at the first instance  
have been discussed."  
rent and alternate lending programs

...  
see various banks in adopting identical  
price rises "could not be explained be-  
cause each bank faced an identical sit-  
uation."  
Documents filed on behalf of the bank  
include the publicly announced price  
rate changes when fear of more major  
West Coast banks change their rates —  
unless chairman P.W. Wilke Jr. decides  
otherwise.



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**00.00%**  
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\*Yield shown is for our 1-year CD, which requires a minimum deposit of \$1,000. Other rates and terms are available and would be credited toward the 10,000 cumulative deposit needed for President's *Plus*.

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**Empire of America**

**NASSAU COUNTY: BEMPSTEAD:** 196 Fulton Avenue, 489-4800; **EAST HEADING:** 50 Delmar Avenue, 485-4884; **FREDRICK:** 17 West Merrick Road, 578-6200; **MASSAPEQUA:** 4200 Sunrise Highway, 341-4900;

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**PLAINFIELD:** 205 Sunrise Avenue, 735-1500; **PLAINVIEW:** 375 S. Cypress Bay Road, 934-1800; **SYDENHEIM:** 75 Jackson Avenue, 621-8800;

**SUFFOLK COUNTY: COPPLAKE:** 895 Merrick Road, 841-2100; **NORTH BARRINGTON:** 733 Sunrise Highway, 464-4300;

**NORTH LINDENHURST:** 455 Woodward Avenue, 957-8400; **RYEBURN:** 431 Old Country Road, 771-7700;

**SHIRLEY:** 417 William Floyd Parkway, 399-3300; **WEST BARTLETT:** Babylon Shopping Plaza, Route 109, 660-4300

Another great plan from the  
Ed Meese Memorial Trust,  
Pacifier.

Wandy - May I borrow your Calc notes  
some night? [Don't laugh so hard it's  
bad for your head] I've been doing  
the stuff I'd just like to see what  
the old man had/had to say about  
the material.

Slowly emerging from  
the Br. Barrier Reef an  
unscopable evil overwhelms  
Queensland. Whatch out for.

THE MURDEROUS  
ACROBATS FROM  
BENEATH THE KELP.

Pacifier DIES

SLURP IF YOU NEED MY ADDRESS For Your LISES  
JOHN GRNETTO (OK) 78-1057  
72 HANFORD AVE  
FARMINGDALE NY 11738

Towensd<sup>th</sup> I am adding one right  
to FBK. any male in the forum to  
my FBK. M.T.

Cliff: See you Thursday  
Kevin: Sec Andy or Charles or Cliff for details  
Wendy: Talk<sup>on Thurs.</sup>?

Slime: I just talked with you last  
Don: you alright!  
Michelle: Don't ask me, ask the guys if they  
mind.

Wendy + Frank

P.s. Victor: No I'm not mad at you I'm just  
going to hurt you bad!

By SCAM 5/2/97

ARTICLE ON BONE and FRANK HERBERT in NEWSWEEK this  
week. Says Bone GOSPEL are descended from Jesus.

Rich! That's better.

AMAZING BUT TRUE: Boudogs have found ways so they can  
swimmy up trees!

EVERYTHING YOU WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT SEX... and  
WHAT'S UP TIGER LILLY will be on in the lecture center  
tomorrow! Who's coming?

DIAOWWI! (oh, that felt good)

Cliff: Gads know if I'll be able to get out here during ~~the~~ the summer but here's my summer address anyway: 1204 ~~1204~~ 1204 ~~1204~~ 1204  
1363 Lydia # <sup>603</sup> 204 9259

John (RED): Do I sound or look like I need help?  
If you mean that you're volunteering I think I did ask for people not to! I'm in no rush.

Wendy & Frank

Wendy: The sarcasm wasn't ~~not~~ salt appreciated.  
Don

THERE MAY BE NO ROBOTS IN STAR TREK, BUT R2-D2 IS GEORGE LUCAS'S VERSION OF DOE SMITH'S FEMALE.

PACIFIER

Wrong. R2-D2 is a wise-ass, sort of.  
A Doe Smith female is a titaniass, sort of.

but ~~of course!~~

The Further Adventures of NYC & FVC

Two more interviews. Both went well. I'm to call one on Thursday. When ~~is~~ salary are you looking for? I'm looking in the 225 to 250 range. Oh ~~yeah~~, when can you come for an interview? I shake I'm underbidding the market. However, with my job record, I need to

Tuesday night saw Maypole in Central Park. Returned to Stony Brook. Slept

## Important Note for Those Not Majoring In Engineering.

Most jobs for college grads demand typing. Stone helps a lot. The only reason I'm being interviewed is my typing. My lack of stone has cost me interviews. A college degree is not that big an advantage. This summer, learn to type! Fast! At least 50 wpm accurately. Or change your major to Engineering.

Fred: Any suggestions for local summer F/T employment?  
Even ~~where~~ what papers to look in anything?

5/2/84

Sizer

GARY

Just to let you all know I'm still around.

-FRED: Don't forget the importance of a wee bit of computer experience/knowledge. Mentioning you've had a course in the stuff is a fair plus!

All is a big bright shiny penny to anyone who can son up the last week of entries. I don't have time to read them all, and they seem pretty damn confusing. I, anyway, I'm off.

(I can't see it and all that)

- Huff said'

- GARY

Fred

I'll bring a few same people to First Saturday. Actually, I'll sponsor them. I'm taking the early train and would meet you later. If interested, please contact me.

Gary: Computer experience only helps if you can type. Most offices are still not computerized. Those that are are willing to train. However, a good point.



To Paul Winer: Look now. Accept anything. All Newspapers, especially Newsday, and the Times. I'm looking for permanent, which is easier to get. Good luck.

TO ANYONE THAT MAY BE INTERESTED [I CAN NOT SEE ANY REASON WHY I GAVE TENNYSON.], I CAN BE REACHED THROUGH

A. O. B 885  
VERNON, NJ  
07462

[PLEASE ALLOW 8 MONTHS FOR A REPLY]

SCARFIRE !!!!!!!  
Pacific DJES

Don: Come to talk? Come by the office tonight if you can.

Debra

Keri (Gee):

All: If you can't type as well as Fred suggest - Take six credits in accounting. Bookkeeping is only alternative to scizying for non-engineering ~~or~~ major - unless of course you have top grades.

As for summer work try temp. If you can add, subtract multiply, divide, and are reasonably fast on a 10-Key adding machine you can be a fig clerk at about 3.50/hr to start.

If you are cute, personable, have a nice voice (Hi Wendy) helps to type a bit - the higher the speed, the better the (higher) money, you can be a receptionist. (~~at~~ \$4.00 to \$6.00/hr)

For both permanent and temp work, appearance is important. Dress up. For guys a tie is essential, a jacket is nice, a sweater will do. The better the position the better you need to dress. ~~Short~~ ~~or~~ ~~Thin~~ Beards. Show a trim.

For women - do not wear pants to an interview. A dress is a good idea, if it's fairly sedate. A nice sweater, blouse and skirt out'd are also acceptable. Wear makeup - but not too much.

Once you get the job, the dress code will relax a bit. If it's a temp job or you're not particularly worried about advancing - dress like your co workers. If you want to move ahead - dress like you do.

Just in case you're wondering where I got all this info. I used to work for an employment agency.

As for job listing, ~~at~~ the Times is best. Newspaper has good jobs if you have a car to get to them.

Love, Care, All That  
Leri (Gee)

P.S. Don't BE LATE TO THE INTERVIEW



STATESMAN Wednesday, May 2, 1984

For The Infant Being Aborted  
The Excruciating Pain And  
Trauma Does End Eventually,  
But For The Others Closely  
Involved,  
The Pain And The Heartache  
Never Ceases!

EVERY WOMAN HAS  
THE RIGHT  
TO KNOW THE

**DANGERS**  
OF LEGAL  
**ABORTION**



To know  
life is pretty  
good in  
here, but it's  
sort of hard  
to read.  
Fatal 5/2/84

3

YEAH - WHAT ABOUT THE PAIN + HEARTACHE  
CAUSED BY THE ORIGINAL PREGNANCY (I.E. "WHAT  
DO YOU MEAN, IT HAD A HOLE IN IT??")

Kay Folks -

I will add another ~~val~~ to my illusions.  
Having just turned SEVENTEEN, I should  
have the right to make totally irrational  
actions.

Fred - I am only 2/3's your age, I  
should act immature.

Slime - The reason I can not  
insult ~~any~~ anyone is that  
few people are sufficiently learned  
to identify the insult. Sigh!

REGG - I have nothing to write  
for your consumption.

WENDY - I DO NOT wish to  
talk to you.

PADDER DIES

1/2 5/8  
1/4 1/2

SAHP -

AT MY OASU

ACQED  
v

5/3/84 Rich - Happy birthday.

12:10am all: BUMBACLA!!!

Kevin

3/11/87 - Kevin



ATTENTION - If anyone knows  
where the "DISCARD" stamp is, let  
me know - Kevin

(BY) STEPHEN

Rich: I'm sure if you can get your copy of FROM THE DEEPS  
OF SPACE. Don't buy a copy.

ALL: DEGENERATE MATTER CREATED! A device somewhere  
was used recently to make  $H_2$  +  $O_2$  ->  $H_2O$  +  $CO_2$  +  $CH_4$  +  $N_2$   
degenerate matter. Only lasted a BITOSECOND. Russians are trying  
to make their own degenerate matter by giving hydrogen gas  
comic books, beer, pornography and monopoly sets.

Freeman BISON is getting LOT of press for his new  
book. Can we look into getting him the ICON-IV, or  
as a speaker of any sort?

Kevin: BUMBACLA ???

JOB SEEKERS: Knowing how to write persuasive  
bullshit can also help a green dev if one is looking for  
a job in advertising, local newspapers, etc. If one is male,  
don't wear a dress or use makeup.

FRED: Explain FIRST SATURDAY. IS that Bookman's thing?  
AM I SAFE?



AAA ACE ~~SPACE~~ SPACE DECONTAMINATION, TOO

The past is for the past. The present  
is for sleep; The future  
is for failure.

## PACIFIC R DIES

Anyone who sees Sue Burns: Give her my  
love and do your best to convince her to  
marry me. Oh yeah, and tell her that I  
dropped her sneakers off at Abby's.

Have a good weekend, you all; see  
you on Monday.

Cliff

3-May-84; 5:20 PM

P.S. Remember: Forum party the Friday  
before finals week (11-May).

DDY

WAGNW

DUH

DONT  
WASTE SPACE

DDY

DUH



DUH

DUH

Check out this, kids, by  
RICHARD THE 7K

Don Henderson's looky-bon vivants sent a couple of ads off to be included in a future Mail. One is his regular type, but I was taken with "HELLAR/WORD FOR AGE is ahead! Write MEC, Don W. Henderson"

(Page 967) of "Cerberus Test", or "Attack of the 350-Page Horror Novels" (unavoidably to be a major motion picture, by Richard Holado/Stridano)

The white dust of the section-line road had settled long before Harry could muster the strength to leave the shelter of the car. Even in the bleaching sun, the stretch of fear from that black night a year before oozed from the stony earth. The mail pit - delivered of its harvest of dead - was still there, but the melted, soiled wreckage of the rig had been dropped away from the charred spot of grease-soaked dirt where a howling flare had lit humanity back to a future. Harry sprinted aside from the isolated brown stain on the weathered rock. Old Pablo's screams again echoed through his needed skull. Still onward with his new artificial arm, Harry lit a cigarette, then froze as he caught a sudden glimpse of yellow. The watch burnt itself out unsafe in the articulated hook as Harry peered toward the clump of bonwood where the company man had fared his so long before. A well-head, brand-new, atop an equally new offset well. The cigarette fell. Familiar violet shadows crept at the well-head base, flickering and crackling along the pipeline leading from it to Hobbs, ... and Okeana... and beyond.

Harry slugged at his smelter with his good hand. He'd need his MasterCard to get to Kinsail. There were no rigs there.

"That's just one of the few advantages of age - disappoints become a normal part of life." -- William Powell, in "How To Succeed & Millions"

CONGRATULATIONS to Jane Mueller who won second place in the Women's B Bracket of the Texas Regional Softball Tournament, and to Paul Paus

- Brother of Richard the 7K  
- namely  
GARZ

527 | 526

We would like your comments

Andy, Michelle, Bobbin, Tog.  DUH!!

(BY) STEFAN

Fred: I was only asking OUT OF CURIOSITY. I'm going to be studying + writing a term paper on woodwind. SOMETIME OVER MAY/BE. On writing: probably right  
TAKE OFF ON TRIP IN DETROIT LEAFPOD

Fred  
Stephen: Yes, yes I'm harder in early, so  
you'd probably want to meet me  
in city.  
What you can write will not get you a  
job I + will, however, get you promises

money !!

To All  
I need ~~money~~ FOR the PARTY  
for JEFF \$5.00 per person. PLEASE  
CONTACT ME AS SOON AS POSSIBLE

DUH!

DUH!

Andy Jones

DUH!

DUH!



HEY SINCE WHEN  
IS JEFFER A  
FOOD ITEM  
DUH!

MICHELLE YOU  
DUH!

Cliff  
DUH!

3-May-84; 5:20PM

P.S. Remember: Forum party the Friday  
before finals week (11-May).  
DOY

MAOOW

DUH

DO NOT  
WASTE SPACE

DOY

DOY



DUH

DUH

To Charles, Rusby, Andy, Victor, Meryl, Fred & Leslie - - The Ultimate Spades Game.  
Would you call this a tie?

82.77

80  
42  

---

122  
60  

---

182  
61  

---

243  
41  

---

284  
61  

---

345  
61  

---

406  
61  

---

467  
60  

---

527

83.7

50  
6001  

---

1100  
61  

---

172  
60  

---

232  
71  

---

303  
51  

---

354  
60  

---

414  
60  

---

474  
52  

---

526

We would like your comments

Andy, Michelle, Bethan, Jo

*[Signature]* DUH!!

(BY) STEFAN

Fred: I was only asking OUT OF CURIOSITY. I'm going to be studying + writing a term paper on... something else maybe. On writing: probably right

Take off on Thursday in Detroit airport

"JP"

5/4/84 Happy Friday all!

Anybody notice the current trends in movies?  
What sells: Horror, Aliens, Fantasy + Sex (not necessarily  
in that order). How about combining these:  
"The Alien Ax-Murderer From Long Beach"

"ET" <sup>or</sup> "The Barbarian"

"I spent the weekend with an Insane Alien/Murderer who eats people"

Yeah, It's silly, it's stupid, but that's Hollywood?

Why do writers for movies have to include  
something really cute? Example: RETURN's baby,  
Ewoks. This also applies to cartoons. There is  
always something cute and funny (to the point  
of nausea) to make people say "Aw, that's cute."  
Does this make sense? Anybody care?  
HAM

Anyway... have a fun weekend.

"SHAKE WELL"  
"JP"

ONE RINGWORM TO RULE THEM ALL.....

AND LEAVE US TO FIND IT.

I AM JUST SITTING HERE FOLKING AROUND... IT OCCURS TO ME  
THAT THE VORONINE FROM THE SHOW OF TRADING AN OFFICER  
AND A KISS AND HAD BEEN READ FOR YEARS. E.H.?  
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY SONNY? YOU WANT TO HEAR A  
STORY OF THE OLD DAYS? SURE!

I remember when a bunch of us took Kurt (Lentini not Fucking Santa) into both jail. He wasn't let go of Sunday, we was keeping them him. So he dragged Margaret in with him. Margaret is the human equivalent of a Kabin ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ Betty, we wet Guts her and, so we pulled her up by the self and then him back in again. HEH, HEH, HEH, you then was the boys.

I remember the 1st day I came to the party, and was in the HR location.

I remember when a bottle of B220, the Aqua salt got covered for a while.

Yep I remember the pipe-busters, and I remember the forum 0/30 after the meeting. And the young-as go out to eat ice cream.

Yep:

Old, old + married. Fun dates come.

I remember when Niven was in the craze. Then it was comic columns, and then Family Business, and Boston Area and hearts.... Times change. Yep old.

JEFF  
THE  
OLD

Obscure:

IM using an alias per above now on proposed SPACE OPERA adventures.

The player characters are "unemployed" "Trump-bringer" type mercenaries. They receive an invitation to dinner at a restaurant to discuss a business matter. One captain Norton offers the pc's a spaceship in exchange for a small service....

IF YOU CAN'T READ THE ABOVE, TALK SAIT.

Form Design:

UNSTABLE ACTS: THE FORMER GIVE TO BETTER BEHAVIOR.

JEFF

(By) PACIFER -  
2 PROPOSED SF ADVENTURES

FL-2448 - PLAYERS MUST RESCUE

~~2~~ ZUMWAL think-TANK

UNIVERSE - SOMEONE IS SELLING faulty energy pods.

CHAMPIONS - THE SUPERVILLAIN ASSAULT ON SAN MATEO, CA. SUPERVILLAINS, TIED



OF THE INCORRECT IMAGES OF THEM, GAY  
TO KIDNAP MARK WILLIAMS;  
The Hawk mask DIES

Wendy

Here at 10 AM Sat - until 1:30 PM - + Lunch break - Wendy's - Suffolk

JEFF

5/1/84  
GAR7  
2:30 PM

The Latest In - Opportunities For  
Near by Food:

Rock Fest - Today  
Building Barbecue - Tomorrow

Leavings,  
GAR7

5/1/84  
Kevin  
5:30 pm

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: It has  
come to my attention that several people in  
the forum come to sharp disagreement with  
my views and opinions. It comes as a great  
shock to me to think that any more than a  
few people in the world know what my  
views + opinions are. It has also come to  
my attention that several misunderstandings (lies?)  
exist regarding my attitudes and actions.

If you have a gripe against me, come talk  
to me. Don't just sulk in private. You can't  
judge me unless you really know me; you  
can't know me unless you talk with me.  
Even if you have any kind of problem, come  
talk to me. Maybe I can help.  
I'm usually down here.

- Kevin  
Stem

JAM  
Noid

Rev: I have no grudges against anyone if this is not sufficient  
I suggest you ask around. I think that's about enough to  
say. And of course you can see me. jam.

HERR CHIN-  
ACCORDING TO FSA - MSHTSNRR  
Thor has a Champions STR of 6  
PACIER DIES

THIS SPACE

HAS BEEN WASTED

PER TAPAL

DIRECTORATE

(WOG-20)

#183

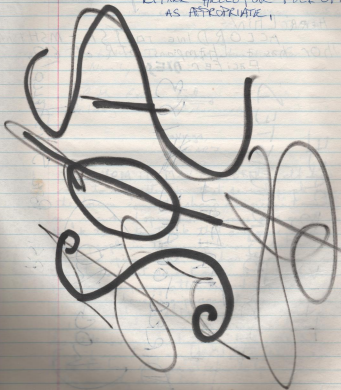
P.S. - POPE SAX STEWELL

TICK WINSON

THE DOOR IS PASSABLE.

ALL RISE,

EITHER HELLO, OR FULK OFF,  
AS APPROPRIATE,



An inde sprachen Sie,  
aber  
Chon needs a fridge.  
The Forum is dead. Long  
live the forum.  
Pacifier DIES

5/5/04

GART

11:00PM

Re: RUTHFEIT

- (1) BAND IS NEARLY RECOGNIZABLE AS SUCH
- (2) HOT DOGS ARE UNMISTAKABLE BAND. TASTE like they had been floating in the pond for a week.
- (3) Hunt my back building human pyramids.

T'Anyways. It appears Roy Wilson has made his annual appearance just to show he can without half of Public Safety pounding his head in. Betelge he kept his motor running anyways.

T'Anyways.

Kevin, you expected to run things AND be liked? What a wild romantic you are. Besides, anyone who would gripe about the way you do things probably has a good deal of tapoca for brains anyways, and likes making noise for noise' sake. Coulman-wise, your entry is quite wise.

P.S. - To Ed, I accept your "fuck off" on behalf of all those being told to do so.

Wiff Sand

Guest of the American Night

Q - I ECHO THOSE SENTIMENTS!

M/1/11

PS: WERE THE # @ # ? 1/2

IS EVERYBODY?

PPS ROY: THANK FOR TELLING US  
THAT YOU STOLE LOGS #10 AND #21  
ALSO, (ASSUME)

56 BY  
0000 HRS

Per comment for the log:

Pakistan has announced. They have developed a new  
weapon in their war with India. They have invented a self-  
guided protective that tracks own upper caste Hindus  
and burns them with a built-in flame-thrower.  
The Pakistanis call it a SICK HEATING MISSILE.

Z: Return the logs

George I: give your damn E-mail.

67 give your wife I won't

Now I just up here. A full length screenplay is all  
17 of 3 reels. Have to start sometime. 15 weeks or less duration  
is great for me.



EASU-FASU

LLK - CLK - WHO!  
JCLF

Dawn... Dawn on an alien world, as a bloody red sun slowly rises over a strange landscape never before seen by the eyes of Man... Illuminated by that light is a small figure, chuckling to itself, on an airless world yet... Nobody knows why.

AND NOW A TRANSITION TO MECHANICAL PENCILS...

(Basically so I won't have to keep sharpening the damn thing)

I really hate to say this, but there are some people in this Forum who, upon entry into my Lebensraum, cause my entrails to petrify and my mind to become roughly that of a wet Kzin. (I.E. they piss me off) Mentioning no names, I will proceed with my entry.

What elicits this response is the fact that the aforementioned humanoid entities have this extreme fixation concerning - ahem - the human reproductive act and its variations. What the bloody hell is going on here? Why do I get the impression that people are convinced that losing one's virginity is essential to life? Query? Could some enterprising soul please explain the logic behind this to me, or at least dispel my impression?

I guess the key word here is reproductive. You do know what this means, don't you? (Don't tell me no.) It means bringing yet another life into this world, an Earth that has 4.5 billion + such lives on it already, and has a problem even supporting that. Yeah, alright, I get a response of "What about birth control?" Right. Let's fire facts here. With the present shitty state of SEX EDUCATION (dumbass) in this country (courtesy from apathetic, partly from rebels) I imagine that many people who are potential child-creators don't know the how, where, when or why of birth control. In my high school, Health was a required class, required to graduate. But when it came to the section on that ol' devil SEX ED., we had to bring home a permission slip from our parents saying that they would allow us innocent little 11<sup>th</sup> graders to be exposed to smut. Yeah, right? I can just see some

kid going home with that to his real parents, and consequently being kept in the dark until he gets a girl in trouble...

AND THEN, even if our intrepid hero/heroine does by some quirk of fate actually know about birth control, who says he going to be remembered in the "heat of passion"? AN THEN, it's no guarantee that things won't fuck up. (Condoms have the highest reliability except from direct sterilization) - 99% preventative. It's the 1% that worries me.

Bitch, bitch, bitch, huh? You say, well, what do you care; you're a virgin (ie. innocent, naive, gaww, good for nothing except being confused and embarrassed by sex) so what is it to you what anyone else sees? Suffice to say for the moment that I just don't give a fuck (what an appropriate expletive) about sex anymore, and I would really appreciate it if the aforementioned sex freaks could tone things down a bit until vacation. Hey - it's only 2 weeks; give it a try, huh?

Jos (#2)

(P.S.:)

(By-the-by, pertaining to the above, has anyone noticed the recent rash of letters concerning a certain topic in Newsday? Does anyone here actually read "letters to the Editor"? This statement is intrinsically cryptic, but I want to see who's paying attention.)

\* COMMENTS ON THE PREVIOUS ENTRY WILL BE APPRECIATED, AND POSSIBLY EVEN TOLERATED, BY THE WRITER. WE NOW RETURN YOU TO YOUR PREVIOUSLY SCHEDULED LOG-BOOK. \*

By the way, Kevin...

HAS IT OCCURRED TO YOU THAT THE PEOPLE TO WHOM YOU REFER IN YOUR MOST ~~RECENT~~ RECENT ENTRY DON'T WANT TO BE BOTHERED WITH TRYING TO COMMUNICATE WITH ANYONE, LEAST OF ALL YOU? THEY'D MUCH RATHER BITCH, WHINE, PISS, + MOAN!

LOG: GLIP? I THINK I AGREE WITH YOU, BUT I'M NOT SURE. COULD YOU BE MORE SPECIFIC? GO AHEAD, NAME NAMES! I CERTAINLY DON'T MIND!

IN GENERAL: WELL, I'VE JUST SPENT AN INTERESTING FEW HOURS READING WHAT FEW LOG BOOKS ARE LEFT AFTER ROY + DALE CISKI (IT AMUSING HOW THEIR NAMES GET ASSOCIATED WITH ONE ANOTHER EVEN NOW) STOLE ~~THE~~ 20, 21, 116.

IT'S AMAZING HOW ALLIANCES AMONGST PEOPLE IN THE FORUM CHANGE OVER TIME. ONCE FRIENDS, NOW DEADLY ENEMIES. FUN TIMES TO LOOK BACK UPON, BUT DEFINITELY BEST LEFT IN THE PAST. THINGS ARE MORE LIKE THEY ARE NOW, THAN THEY EVER WERE BEFORE.

YOU KNOW THIS IS THE LONGEST LOG ENTRY I'VE WRITTEN IN MONTHS? WHY?

LIFE IS STRANGE. I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT THE FORUM'S BEEN REAL GOOD TO ME, IN MANY WAYS

BUT ACTUALLY, I DIGRESS. THU U



ALL NONSENSE, REALLY. I JUST FEEL LIKE  
WASTING SOME SPACE.

AFTER ALL, A FRIGGING SCIENCE FICTION  
CLUB BRING IMPORTANT TO ME? HAH,  
NEURF!

(BY) STEFAN 5/6/84 12:14 pm. MIRE

TOG: I'm sure most of the people who're talking about  
sex are as unsure about it as you are. Don't sweat  
about it.

GOSSIP: Awaw, everyone relax. Keeping the forum  
clean is nothing to get huffy about. do you  
like beaches and soap paper everywhere? I find  
sweeping in the forum is the greater crime if it doesn't  
take up too much space. Compromise. Laugh. Take  
drugs and mellow out. Veggie out with a SF  
book and eschew character assassination. Buy  
a computer and play ULTIMA II 'til your eyes fall  
out [That's what I did yesterday and I ran glow].

BOTPERSON: "Things are more like they are  
now than they ever were before"? wazza man?

BUBU CLAM!



DOOF IS POOP read backwards!



V: the spirit battle. lizard-like aliens invade  
a sperm whale and crash with Pinocchio and  
Gipsy to the woodcarver over control of the whale  
spirit cord.

Ouh!

o THE Hawkmask =

If everyone was interesting,  
we would be universally boring.  
TOG - ever think of joining the  
Space Department.

Kevin - If you are so fanatical  
about having your opinions accurately trans-  
cribed, try telling us openly.  
 $\sum_{\text{rao}} 0 = 0$

## Pacifer DIES

WANTED: A small (1cm diameter) number's pad to  
help me unplug my severely clogged left E.A.R.

% #15

Excuse me pacifer, but you seem to have  
left your participle dangling about - accurately  
what. Just to stick my two cents in  
[correct if wrong ks.] the objection seems to  
be about total speculation on what his  
opinions are - not even misinterpretation  
of stated claims. I would find someone  
attributing an opinion to me w/o due  
cause dissettling also.

Kevin & I disagree on several issues  
I sure, I'm also sure that we would  
have no qualms about open argument/slash  
discussion. Anyway it's about time some  
decent desecration when or around here.

Darryl & Deborah give me a call

~~DK~~

5/6/84  
GAR?  
~6:15PM

- well, anyway, now...

In reverse order:

DRK - Deserting for the sake of desertion is about as useful as agreement for agreement's sake. Certain pseudo-political parties have made this point painfully evident at times. Desertion is a powerful right we all have. And valuable. To abuse one's valuables is quite illogical. And to abuse the powerful is equally disadvantageous. Just ask the first wizard who spits in a dragon's eye.

Stephan - If everyone was as level-headed and well-served as you, we wouldn't need rules. But, alas, ...

M. ever de Botwin - Right you are, about Log Book # 20. In order for Roy to remember one of Pope's entries in Log Book 20, namely an obscure entry number 103, he must have the book in his possession. Hence the brutal stale it is allegedly. (I'll be fair about it & we'll kill him, then we'll ask questions)

TOG - Want to know something really funny? Those who have had the Robert sex life, and whom I have knowledge of, have gotten bored with sex, consider it no big deal, and can't for one second understand

the world's general fixation about it.  
Hence, the more people talk, the  
more ignorant they must be...

In light of this crew, I must  
say,

NUFF SAID,

GARY, A.K.A. Ghost of the American  
Night

of the Hawk mask -

~~\_\_\_\_\_~~

A friend is an enemy one can  
NOT afford to let out of one's sight.

Both Garys - So I was several months  
too early.

Don - I stand corrected. The statement  
should read: Kevin, to remove any  
incorrect assumption regarding your  
beliefs, state them publicly.

GARY 7 - The only way to prepare  
for vital dissent is to dissent for the  
sake of dissent. All good dictatorships  
need a group of assassins to ~~kill~~  
ameliorate sanctified leadership.  
more after GM.  
Pacifier DIES

Kevin  
May 6, 1984  
7:41 pm

TO6 - Don't let the 1% ~~of~~ worry you. When used properly, condoms are 100% effective. The 1% comes chiefly from people who don't know how to use them, so statistically they should be included with those people who don't know about birth control, not those who do. Because it is important that a condom works perfectly, all the companies test each one, and believe me, they are strong enough for the most acrobatic couples. The chances against a defective condom actually ~~for~~ being produced make the number of actual condom failures statistically unmeasurable, probably nonexistent.

If you have any more questions, ask me. I am the secret master of SF condom.

- Kevin Hanna

Wendy  
May 6, 1984  
7:56 pm

TO6 - Well, you wanted people to respond to your entries. It looks like you're getting what you wanted. See, we do read your entries.

Is "losing your virginity essential to life"? Taken literally, yes, of course it is! Taken the way I'm sure you meant it, no it isn't. If you are referring to my opening entry, please rest assured that the whole thing was just a light comment meant as a joke. It was written to all the people who make a big deal out of something I consider rather unimportant. Anyone who takes my comments seriously obviously doesn't know me very well yet, do they?

As to the discussions in the forum that bother you, I agree with ~~Kevin~~ Stefan and Gary. Don't let it bother you. You don't have to join in the

discussions if you don't want to. About the 1%: even if the 1% exists, so what? What are the chances you'll get hit by a car when crossing a street, or even driving a car? If people refused to do anything because of the probability of danger, etc., no one would do anything. (I feel the same way about foods you shouldn't eat because of risks of cancer). Besides, 1% is pretty good. You shouldn't let it worry you.

Last of all, the only person who thinks you're "good for nothing..." simply because you're a virgin is yourself! Or at least that's the impression I get (I have been known to be wrong - me).

Wendy

Kevin - I think you are taking the talk of the "sex fiends" far too seriously. Just because we joke about sex doesn't mean it's all we ~~think~~ think about. ~~By the way~~  
Kevin - Actually ~~mine~~ is the

(By) the Hawkmas k -

I had intended to write  
ON THE NEW TURK PROBLEM, but  
I WON'T, yet.  
IF YOU DO NOT LIKE US,  
FIX US.

Facitiel DIES

TOG.

TO TAKE THE OPPOSITION, SEX IS IMPORTANT! IF YOU DON'T TRY IT, YOU'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE! PEOPLE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU LIKE A TROGLODYTE! NUP P SAID!

KEVIN:

WENDY: WE MUST TALK. WE SHOULD HAVE TALKED A YEAR AGO. WHEN NEXT ARE YOU AVAILABLE FOR LUNCH?

Fred Gary: I consider myself to have a somewhat full sex life & I still like it (as well as talking about it.) However, I don't think I'm fixated on it. Now, if the forum ~~about~~ wants me to stop talking about computers, they should buy me one so that I'll have have a "full life" and will thus stop talking about computers.

TOG: 1% does not mean 1 time per 100 acts of intercourse, but 1 pregnancy per 100 years of regular sex. After pregnancy, there is still time to avoid births. After birth, normal white babies are much in demand for adoptions. Also, you're only useless to women because of your virginity. I don't give either way, and most of the forum is male.

I'm going to make this page githitionally by drawing a picture of a Zosaurian, so I can write on the full page (so... TO TALK WITH YOU ALL)



Okay, now that that's over, and I can write neatly without wiggling  
about running my hand into the ring spine...

Gee, it rather seems that everyone latched onto one particular  
line of my previous entry and commented on it (I.E. the 1%  
Solution Envelopes to A.C. Pyle]). Could this be a case of  
missing the forest for the tree? The entry was not concerned  
primarily with condoms, but with the results of either not using  
one, or the (admittedly rare) malfunction of one. As I said, there  
are those who don't even know what a condom is/does until they  
are into sex already, and, as I have said, there is a likelihood  
that birth control will be forgotten/ignored when needed the  
most. (What, me innocent?)

Time for personal responses, chronologically ordered:

BOT - The naming of names will happen soon enough. Besides,  
I think who I meant here realized it themselves. Hopefully,  
not that they have cooperated, but...

STEFAN - I imagine you're right about those people being  
wiser. However, with the present state of mind I'm in,  
I'm very sensitive to such matters.

ALICE - Quarry? State Department?

GP - I suppose that's funny. But, for some odd reason, I'm  
just not laughing.

KEVIN - See above. Besides, what about the nice boys who think  
it really cute to attach a package of condoms with a pin?

WENDY - Essential to life? Could you please explain? My  
brain doesn't quite seem to be able to grasp that particular  
concept. ANYWAY... 1) Your first foghorn entry was not particularly  
what set this off. I don't really want to see you start to lose your  
virginity, or not; I just want you to be careful about it. 2)  
I don't want to join in the misconceptions on sex. 3) See the  
note to Kevin. 4) I'm not the one who thinks virginity is shit -  
that's the impression I get from everyone else here. If being



a virgin rant so bad, why in the 9 halls is everyone trying to "cure the condition"?

KERI - Maybe I am taking it too seriously. However, as I said before, I'd just rather not hear about it right now.

GEORGE - Tragedy, huh? Actually, I am somewhat interested in sex. The problem is, my hormones say yes; my brain says no. Which do I listen to? Besides, I'm not falling over incapacitated just because I haven't been laid yet. This is the main problem in believing that sex is vital.

FRED - See note to Kevin. Also - Adoption may be a viable alternative, but it's the fact that it's  $4.5 \times 10^9 + 1$  humans on Earth. Why not just stop the deal at the source?

Also, what does "wince because of my virginity" mean? Could some brave individual essay to explain?

FINAL NOTE: It wouldn't be so disturbing to me if the reproductive facet were somehow removed.

\* COMMENTS? \*

Thrills, ~~Chills~~, and a Moral

FOLKS, the blood of the forum is on your Hands.

\* \* 2 \* \*

A long time has passed; many unread pages have been turned by this author. He was looking, watching, waiting. And in all of that time, he has written nothing here in this log.

No, nothing here for all this time because I was writing for real. No bullshit that will be doomed to rest between these pages and within these four walls until someone like Roy Dalevalenté rips it off, up, slashes or breaks a chair over it. or the place burns down. or a huge ranch

(DS zones)

Richism,



DJ.  
Zawner

Entry!

Monday,

May 7,

1994.

11:07 AM

# A. D. J. Zauner Entry...

Eats it. I have written 10 good stories, 149 pages of first draft <sup>salable</sup> stuff - while most of you people have been playing hearts - and dying slowly to the beat of your own weak hearts. My entry will be transcribed when I'm through, and will find its place in some novel.

People, the forum's lifeblood pulses weakly from the wounds of stagnation, while you have the power to mend.

\* \* 3 \* \*

[A Contrived Tirate on the Kevin Steiner ~~Salable~~ <sup>Fal da fa</sup>]

Kevin, Charles, Wendy - the so-called Kevin Clutch, with Gary McFadden and Andy on its peripheries: [and to the rest who have kicked back and decided to take the dive and rest...]

So, my peers, my allies, my fellow forumites. So. I have spoken aloud to Wendy, Wendy to Kevin, and such to so on to the rest of your quote-clique-unquote.

So.

Your views, Kevin? Your views? Indeed it is not your particular views which irritate me, but indeed your very core that runs like curdled milk through my veins. Ah, but one wise man says that a man's curdled milk may be another's fine cheese. And so it is for the members nay, too strong a word - your friends. My curdled milk - the way you are - is their Leitkrone cheese.

I don't hate you, don't dislike you. I feel you are a good, certainly well-meaning chap with an above average - Sob, let me risk the ego-stroking - ingenious level of intelligence. You have seen the world through eyes behind which a brilliant mind is constantly moving -

Yet, baby, you have not attempted to see (metaphorically, damnit) through the eyes of another -

or wondered what it was like to be me, D.J. Zauner or George Chin, or Millie, or a black man who lives in an all too real hell. Environment or

# All: READ

Trills, chills, a car chase and a sex scene - a king for a fight and a magic trick

D.J. Zauner

All That and A Moral

genetics, my dear Mr. Sterner? Is that "Niger" had your chances, would he turn out  $\frac{1}{2}$  as smart as you? (Do you care?)

I'm saying, your naive, my boy. And if you said no to that parenthesized question, sit back and think about it. Take your hand from its stroking on Wendy's brow and put on your thinking cap. If you don't care, then you're sunk, you're down below. I hope you do care, Kevin, because it's people that matter, more than the laws we discovered - nature and otherwise - and if it weren't for those people, what point would there be to such an ingenious, perfect and enigmatic framework that they call the universe?

Let's step out of this generality, to a more down-to-earth, Long Island, Stony Brook, Hendrix, to The Forum. ~~our~~ Our Forum. The one we love, the place where we can relax and do the things we want to do, Mr. Sterner.

I put it to you, Kevin, that when you come here and sit with Wendy or play a game or talk about something that is just a tad beneath you (this is when you're not cleaning or perusing or shelving - things you do in wealth) - I put it to you that there are some things you'd like to do but aren't doing, not creating anything, but something sensible in the now.

You're the physicist, along with Andy and the flickering spectre/heart of Gary (same orientation as me) Halson. But you said you write, too. How about letting me, the guy who can't do anything but write, see your stuff? Embarrassed? Willing? Snobbish? Humble? Here is your direct request to love you Kevin. A direct Zauner to Sterner

D. J. Zauner Thinks, Chills, and Amoral  
request to know you. I don't know you. I hold no pretense  
to understanding what makes you touch yourself intimately  
in the shower while thinking of --- or refraining from the same  
action (30% sing in the shower... the other 70% have to do  
something besides getting clean!) But, I digress.

Given, I don't know you; you don't know me. You've  
heard me yell, voted against me over that overblown chair  
Epic, and have taken this all in through those Darwinian developed  
Eyes and Ears, to the brain that audits it all. And maybe-  
probably- you don't like the Darryl who did all that. And I'll  
tell you, I'd be hard pressed to like a person like that  
(but I would have seen the world through his eyes). But,  
Kevin - I change. I grow. I look back at me then, and the  
word "Asshole" comes to lips unbidden. It was a young  
period for me, a different rate of passage, probably, than  
the ones you'll ever experience. But I have no need to defend myself.

And you Kevin; I have seen you, the way you act, what  
you say and how you say it. And my eyes and ears, organs  
sired from a race of Aryans! All taken in by these senses and  
processed through my own noggin'. You are a young, inexperienced,  
conservative male from an intelligent upper income environment.  
Your concepts of Home and Reality are frighteningly unstable.  
Hear me out, and search in your own heart to know that  
which is true! (Her, it worked once, almost!) This is  
what I perceive, this is what others perceive. The others  
will step up, I'm sure.

But while reading this, Kevin Leske Sterner (I ask and  
you tell), know that I bear no animosity toward you, nor do  
I feel any anger while I say this. They are just observations  
that I've made <sup>that</sup> I feel should be said to everyone with the  
attention span to read this - To show what the Leper amongst  
unclean! of the past has to say, and how I <sup>say</sup> it. To  
show the rest of you guys out there that there is a lot I

D. J. Zauner thrills, chills, and a moral

like about the forerunner Steiner, Kevin. That I acknowledge his intelligence and his credit to society. That he has the makings for a good-well-rounded human being (meant as a positive thing), but that there are things about him - About you Kevin, that will blind you -- listen to me - that will blind you to order. Like George Chin. How could you be so against him? This place needs all the George Chins and D. J. Zauners and all the unorthodox eccentrics that stagger, duck, bob, and wobble down here. There should be more of the crazies - the people to learn from. A Rebel or two down here would be good for you. For you, not your iconoclastic entertainments.

Kevin, folks concerned with Kevin, Next semester, you - he will run for president. If the Council is composed, unchecked, of your "clique," this forum may just sink. If this place becomes a formal place, it is doomed. You are a worker for the forum; Kevin - have shown your concern in a myriad of ways.

1 - I want to get to know you - perhaps we are indeed swines as friends.

2 - I will be one to endorse you as president - provided

3 - I am on the Council ticket as a tempering V.T. To all of those affiliated with Kevin, I'll address you all one by one.

Thank you Kevin, for your attention. I hope you got a chuck out of this that you hadn't expected feasible from its sources.

\* \* 4 \* \*

The Mandatory Car-Chase Scene

Batwin groined and gunned the magwheel'd Barache past the Red light. He had to beat the other pitifully, useless vehicles past the intersections. The Med

D. J. Zauner Thrills, Chills, and a Moral  
for the fast lane and the road battles.

The Road battles. The Road Battles.  
Botwin smiled a hairy grin and looked ~~into~~ <sup>into</sup> the hairy, chubb  
rearview mirror to see if any good game was behind him. Nothing...  
No, wait. That black one, a Galaxie. He slammed on the  
brakes and swung over into the lane that the Galaxie was in.  
It grew quiet in the Carview.

Botwin laughed a holly-holly laugh, stroked the hair of  
his beard and ~~slipped~~ <sup>a hairy</sup> bit to the man in the car. Black  
guy, sunglasses, an angry twist of lips. Botwin's labored  
heart skipped a beat, another. A third. He pounded a  
heavy habit against his chest. There. Better. Every now and  
then his cardiovascular muscles became overabundant. Do you  
blame them? What with all the fat and dysfunction, he's the  
typical actuary who'll be dead in his pajamas at 36 of  
a heart failure--

'Pierce', Botwin laughed aloud, Pierce. So after all  
this time, he had finally come upon Adam Hosiue Pierce.

At last, a true challenge; another from the mythical  
Sea world of Oceanic. And from the same high school, too!

Again he gestured to Pierce, and Pierce nodded, his  
black gloves regripping the usually black steering wheel. And  
then Bot hored his brush for road combat; the whole scene  
around him shifted...

A Road Of Glass. Shimmering stre winding through  
an oil-immulsion abyss. And Pierce and Botwin in their  
cars, battle ready.

"No cat in your pocket this time," Botwin said through  
gritted, hairy teeth. His belly touched the steering wheel, pressed  
a dent in his hairy, doughy band of fat. He flicked missile  
control to right and roared his engine in the silence of the road.

Pierce was still behind him. The Black Galaxie screamed  
on the shimmering surface, caused the car to jackknife near

D. J. Zauner Thinks, chills, and a moral  
to the edge. Turned tail, spun away.

"What the hell?" Botwin shouted in confusion,  
executing a sloppy turn because he was so surprised. The  
Galaxie was already in the distance, a small black speck  
on the milky shimmering ribbon. Botwin cursed and ground  
down on the Baruche's accelerator. "Come back, come  
back You bastard."

The Galaxie maintained its distance, neither  
~~disappearing~~ disappearing completely, nor getting closer. Botwin tried  
turbs - the Galaxie was still up ahead - he tried a secret  
matter-animater engine which in - the damn Galaxie started  
about. Botwin tried praying to the Dark Devil's Poet  
Demon of the Road, Samtor Andreotti, but the Galaxie  
held its own under precise expert control.

Botwin cursed, sweated, sobbed - blubbered  
freaky, like a stuck pig - but would not relent.  
Something had to give - something had to, had to, just  
had to -

His Baruch sputtered, slowed, shot forward  
sputtered, slowed, and caught to a halt. The fuel  
gauges read empty. The power meters, empty. He  
had used all of his resources in the chase. Botwin  
~~pushed~~ pushed on a hairy knuckle, pushed the thick glasses on  
his nose. The job in the hunt was over.

The Galaxie had turned and was approaching without  
hurry, a huge Panther closing for the kill, on a crippled  
animal.

Botwin shook his head; out of gas on the  
Road of Glass; Alas.

XX 5 XX

D-J session on virginity and sex

Gary (Tos) Henry, Charles, Kevin? (chuckle no), but  
primarily those - George K - who hasn't experienced

# D. J. Zaver Thrills, Chills and a Moral Scram intercourse. Vell. them.

I'm NOT too keen on fantasm (penhouse supplies, the sure-or-another men's mag - certainly not men's, boys, or M + J.) statistics. So all I can tell ya folks is about how it was way back when.

Guys lose their virginity at about 14, and I'd guess girls at the same age. That's average, Normal. Thank Samtor that none of us down here are that. Wendy, 19, George, 19, Charles, 18, Guy (dog), 19 - All virgins. Kevin, 18 (I don't know). Her folks, if you don't use it on some one by the time you're twenty, it will fall off (for Wendy and Ljia (and I) it will fall out, and I'm not talking radiation fall out, either).

Nope, untrue - Though I don't talk from experience. I became curious about that warm, moist handshake when I was a senior in high school. But I had D+D, Jap and some other friends with whom the subject bore little interest. Then came college, and the big thing is getting laid. The pussy or the pecker, the Devil or the deep blue sea.

I had Heidi as my first girlfriend, an interesting experience, but no slippery bong-hole here. Lots of ~~sex~~ <sup>if</sup> relationship stuff.

Then, ~~7 days~~ <sup>7 days</sup> after my 19th birthday, on December 24 (the day before we had to leave campus) I screwed this girl named Karen. All told, six times.

Since then, I've had four other girls, forget their names, but I've had my share. And it's great, wonderful, fantasmic. Though I'd rather write than fuck, masturbate, or whatever you call it. And a lot of the times I'd rather have it off the wrist, honest.

What's my point? Well, look at a guy like me, and a fellow like George or Pope (remember him?) sex didn't transform and of → mach-time did. And time will get



D. J. Zaver thinks, Chris and a moral  
You laid as sure as that clutching cunt and that fucked  
cock. So wait it out. It's kind of like the contrived  
dilemma - when I worried about getting laid, it didn't  
happen - despite this #1 all strong hold that is my body.  
But with Karen, she saved me if... and that was that.

For Tog, shave that fucking beard and talk more,  
You're in my suite next year, and we'll either hate each  
other or learn a lot from each other. I know you have  
potential, like any other foraminite, and if it doesn't matter  
to you, don't even bring it up.

For George W., Drop some Kim, and remember that  
sex acts are foraminites. But hell, you're on your way to  
becoming my friend, you know what I'm saying.

For Charles.

For Lydia (take it or leave it) You're grown so much  
that I'm sure the ol' fingers in the O.H. sign will come  
as a near natural thing.

For Vandy - Lose the kid routine. Any guy who  
wants a ppr is a pedophile with such inspiration.  
He probably masturbates with tweezers. And base the  
Duke laughing though I notice a small improvement already. There  
always a bicycle seat...

I guess I've had my say on the satty  
brine of sex...

\* \* 6 \* \*

A Miniature Sex Scene -- Quirchie.

She rubbed her pinky finger up his asshole when  
she felt his balls tighten, tickled the prostate until  
he moaned in ~~her~~ her ear.

"Oh Jesus", he said, clutching her pumping  
near hard, making her knees come closer to her chest  
"You're so good. Oh, fuck, Jesus, I'm..."

He came, and her pink walls closed around his  
shuddering fuck like the doors in Gersmunt, Sauerz...

D. J. Zauer Thrills, Chills, and a Moral  
his perch for all of its jism. She smiled up at him, her cruel  
lips upturned in satisfaction. Another virgin for her. She  
set her lips against his earlobe, sliding it along his ~~throat~~<sup>carotid</sup>  
artery until just the right spot.

She bit down and his moan took on a different sound  
and meaning.

She became stronger in his small thrashing.

\*\* 7 \*\*

ON the forum, Jam's unchanging heart, Creativity, and  
what the hell do you mean hearts? This is a forum, damn it! True, coarse  
fearlessness, diplomat and civilization, yes. But Hearts?

Hearts is what is squeezing the blood from this  
place. The domesticity of Hearts. Isn't that a crime?  
All the sitting and doing nothing.

This will not be the ~~last~~<sup>last</sup> time I write this, nor  
will I refrain from saying it:

I have propositions for change. I see what it  
means to be a writer, what it means to be an artist—  
what it means to be creative. And I see that most—~~is~~<sup>is not</sup>  
all—down here have the ability to create something besides a  
mess. And I will try my hardest to get you guys (and girls—  
the 'gus' bit is generic) to do something with your ability.  
Look at Stephen Jones, and Stephen Kinglet. What  
only Stephens and Stephen's can write? Folks, I am  
a writer as you may have noticed, and little by little the  
discipline is increasing. That is what makes the Artist, the  
ability to sit heads at that one task, patiently wiping sweat  
from your eyes, dirt from your fingers, and the phlegm from the  
throat.

The blood of the forum is on your hands, and if  
you could just use it as ink, to write or draw....

D. J. Zauer for V.P. A new, creative forum.

Think about it; write about it.

D.J. Zauner Thrills, Chills, and a moral

\* \* 8 \* \*

A Magic Trick

I will now use my pen to fill the next three lines with words to grow a garden by.

Lima Beans God Rocks

Corn Clam chowder

Chick peas Guppies Apples

\* \* 9 \* \*

Diarreah of the Pen. I've got a suite next year in Kelly B, 324. Andy as a roommate, Tog and George as suitemates. A firm home base, good people, and a place where I will write. You suits see if I don't become a famous author. Ha, fah, pah!

\* \* 10 \* \*

The Hungry Con Clusion.

Hammer fist lunged toward throat, a soft twisting of wrist, blocked. A phoenix eye to the temple, saval fell to the side floor, did not rise. Templar bowed at the motionless form.

"Next time," Templar whispered in the cool chamber, "listen to your elder when he tells you your fist's unzipped." Templar bent; the sound of a zipper moving upward echoed sharply in the chamber.

\* \* 11 \* \*

Next time, folks, listen to an elder when he says your fist's unzipped, or something like that.

The Th The That's

All Folks!

~~TH~~

Hi Stefan

Wow, what a trip. At the very least Perrygo is right about hearts sucking the life out of the Form.

MAKING MATHING CONDOMS: That phrase brings up an interesting image. Does a mathmaking condom emit smoky, noisy fumes and weird noises? Oh yes... one's supposed to use a condom with spermicide ALWAYS or the reliability drops to 85% or so thereabouts. Don't use one with petroleum based oils either... these condoms suck.

FRED: I'll get you a Sinclair ZX-81 if you want.

ready  
2:35

D.J. Zauner: Where do I begin? First of all, you sound more "bitter" than anything else. I have never, in the past - nor now - been insulted by any of the questions (however nosy) you have asked me, any of the things you have said about me, or any of the things you have written about me. I find them amusing and certainly don't take them seriously. But, I do take offense to fact that you say I am in the "Kevin clutch". Yes, he is my friend. Yes, I agree with him on a lot of things, Yes, I respect his opinion. That does not mean that I don't have my own opinions. I have different tastes in music, books, friends, etc. but I also like a lot of the same things too. Why am I justifying whom I like to you? Mainly to let you know I am insulted.

D.J. Zauner (entry on virginity + sex): Where do you get your information that 14 is average, normal? Who gives a shit whom you've gone to bed with? I don't. No more than I care what ratings Fred has gotten from past bed partners! DON'T tell people how to run their lives. That's what's wrong with your "president" idea. ~~But~~ Even if you become president you can't tell people to be creative, to write, to draw, not to play hearts... Believe me, I take the card games as much as you do. I'd love to see games of C.E., Nuke War, Civilization, Family Business, etc.

going on down here rather than hearts and bridge  
BUT, if that's what people want to play, that's  
what they'll play. Your being president won't  
change it at all. If you do come up with a  
way of interesting people in other things besides  
cards, I'd love to know!!

(No hard feelings, I hope.)

TOG: "Essential for life to be created".

- Fred's comment doesn't make sense to me either  
- Query: Why are you so worried about the world's  
population? The way I understand it, ~~the~~ overpopulation  
is mostly a problem in third world ~~pop~~ countries,  
not here.

George I: I have no idea when I'm free for lunch.  
Besides, is lunch enough time!! Maybe an after  
dinner coffee ~~and~~ followed by breakfast would  
be more appropriate. Possibly Friday the 18<sup>th</sup>.

Wendy

5/7/84

4:27pm

Kevin

Leslie - glib!

Daryl - 1) How do you know what my perceptions  
of reality are? 2) Good Question - What do I  
have against George Chin? 3) About the chain  
incident - I didn't know you'd hold a grudge  
this long. Looking back on it, I realize that I didn't  
know much about the situation at the time. You're  
right. But that may have something to do with  
the fact that I was in high school at the time,  
indeed, I had never even heard of Stony Brook,  
Daryl Zarna, or the Science Fiction Forum.

4) Re Hearts: Your heart is in the right place.  
I agree heartily. The card players should form

their own club. Perhaps they could bridge over to some more worthwhile pasttimes. 5) Re your entry - Very funny + original. You're a real card. (Sorry, that joke belongs in the last section.) 6) FYI: chm 19. 7) Re My "clique": Hmmm... What should I say? chm not sitting around plotting with people. I didn't ask for any groupies; I don't command them. If there are those who idolize me + follow me, they annoy me infinitely more than you ever could, with any number of logbook entries. I don't consider myself to be a good role model. I consider the people I look up to to be good role models. 8) I would very much like to discuss ways to ~~for~~ foster creativity in the forum! chm very interested.

Monday - Happy Birthday, Stevie!  
All Else - I just spent 12 hours today not getting an air filter and am not happy. But after 2 hours in an air conditioned building, I feel a little better.  
-ALLERGIES SUCK!  
-Kevin Stevan

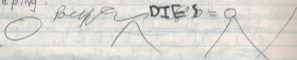
DJZ THINK YOU'VE BEEN FORGOTTEN BY US? JEFF

(or) The HawkM5A -  
STEFAN - 75R, pays \$50 per  
printed page [for adventures printed in  
Dragon], Moan, Whimper, TriceWriter!  
Letter in April C.O. - "How do <sup>mainly</sup> maintain  
freedom when the risk ~~of~~ of nuclear  
war is continually decreasing?"

~~Fred~~ Fred - Condoms stop 99%  
of all fertilization that otherwise  
occur.

Darryl - Thank ye kindly.

Wendy - What is wrong with trying  
to ameliorate others behavior? Ah,  
hypocrisy is a wonderful thing.  
Equally, what ~~will~~ will stop Darryl from  
"weeping"?



5/7

Kerf: Michelle: If you would like your  
tarot cards read - come by Old  
Bio this evening before 10p.m.

Lera

GARY

Kevin - get some mainstream books  
together to trade to LINAC  
- leave on desk, or at my room  
- GARY

18

More to Follow later...

AH, SPRINGTIME IS HERE! THE SOURCE  
OF CONTROVERSY IN THE AIR! ISN'T  
IT WONDERFUL?

YOU KNOW, NOT TOO LONG AGO, GARY + I  
WERE THE ONES WHO WERE "RUINING" THE  
FORUM. YEAH, WE DID SOME REALLY HORRIBLE  
THINGS LIKE:

- 1) PRETTY MUCH ENDING PUBLIC SAFETY'S INVESTIGATION  
OF THE FORUM OF THE PAST FEW YEARS.
- 2) MORE THAN DOUBLING THE FORUM'S BUDGET IN  
LESS THAN THREE YEARS.
- 3) GETTING THE SITE OF THE ORIGINAL FORUM  
BACK, IN ADDITION TO THE ~~RECENT~~ CURRENT ONE  
(YEAH, I KNOW WE LATER LOST IT, BUT YOU  
CAN'T WIN 'EM ALL)
- 4) RUNNING FRESHMAN ORIENTATION SESSIONS IN  
ORDER TO INVITE ~~TO~~ PEOPLE TO JOIN, SO  
THAT FUTURE SENIORS WOULDN'T SAY "WOW, I  
NEVER KNEW THERE WAS AN SF CLUB ON  
CAMPUS."
- 5) STARTING AN SF RADIO SHOW WHICH IS  
STILL RUNNING ON WUSF
- 6) STARTING, IN CONJUNCTION WITH OTHER CAMPUS  
GROUPS, A SERIES OF VERY SUCCESSFUL SCIENCE  
FICTION CONVENTIONS, STILL HELP ANNUALLY.
- 7) RUNNING A ~~SO~~ VARIED AND INTERESTING MOVIE



PROGRAM THROUGH THE LAST FEW YEARS

⑤ ABSOLUTELY REFUSING TO ACCEPT ANYBODY INTO THE FORUM WHO ATTEMPS TO WITHHOLD ANY OF ITS MEMBERSHIP (By Ruthless Means)

⑥ WITH THE EXCEPTION OF #8 ABOVE, TOLERATING JUST ABOUT ANY BODY.

⑦ ETC, ETC.

WELL, YOU GET THE IDEA.

ALL I CAN SAY TO KEVIN WENDY, AND ALL FUTURE FORUM OFFICERS IS

KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK!

Mitch:

Wendy: How inconsiderate of you! I mean, I'm shy all the way out here specifically because it's your birthday, and you're not even here! I mean, you haven't even supposed to get any thing done if nobody cooperates.

Kevin: Read above

Andy: Likewise

Darryl: Your entry is too vague

Rich: You are insane  $\int 0d0 = \frac{0^2}{2} - \frac{0^2}{2}$

Wendy: More of the same. Happy birthday anyway.

4/25

Dave: Get your facts straight. You write very well. Your entry is quite interesting and creative. But most of your entry is an opinion. Yours. You are entitled to your opinion but many people don't share it. Fostering creativity is a great idea but if people don't want to be creative, they won't be. You can't force people.

I follow no gods and I follow no leaders. I am in Wendy's and Kevin's company because I like them. However, if Kevin told me to jump off a bridge I would not do so. Likewise, if Kevin told me to do anything I wouldn't do so unless I wanted to. I am sure that there is no one who considers Kevin a god to be obeyed in all things. Nor, I'm sure, does Kevin have any interest in being a dictator. But that is for him to say.

You want to be Vice President? Fine, but you will have to prove that you can be a jackass. Give it your best shot.

Dave

5/9/04

I don't like saying this, but certainty is walled here. All will be revealed tomorrow. It's too damned late for qualifications and handwringing. Until the sunrise.

P.S. I have Arny established that, if there is a God, he is a real fucking JERK. OED.

By the Hawk Miss K -  
Charles - I ask you,  
would Darryl be a worse  
YP than someone who never  
shows up?

Wendy - Belatedly - a  
useless, mundane, inane, and total  
redundant statement - Happy  
Birth Day.

Kevin - Give us a new source -  
you. Rather than being a confidential  
version of yours truly, show  
some substance.

(You have BEEN known to  
inject into conversations  
statements such as "He's a jerk."  
~~That's all I have to say.~~ This often  
indicates one's true beliefs.)

Few are subtle, most are  
sneaky, and some wish to not care.

DSW: ~~do~~ do. A directive  
with respect to ZERO? Did  
some important monographs?

TOG - What - replace  
Chalcom Heston with Steve  
Martin?

CO<sub>2</sub> - What is happening in  
the Naugatuck Valley?  
~~That's all I have to say.~~

If the events in the forum  
indicate normal human relations, ~~do~~ do  
any way, I shall remain a loner.

Darth Vader trained the visitors.

Now I leave the Forum  
and let the books sleep. This  
may account for all the juveniles  
[books, not people]  
Halderman + Zimme Bradley = Appleton.  
Charles - judge competency  
after allowing for an attempt.  
At worst, Impeachment will remove  
incompetents.  
As ever, I remain,  
Packer  
DIES

5/8/84

9:56 AM  
Howard  
As Forum opened, Fluffy is once again  
terminated with Fourier Transforms.  
9:57 AM - Kevin hand-squeezes Fluffy.  
Ω Okay, here it is, The first Okonkofs.  
DON'T ANSWER THEM

by Howard Margolin

(to the tune of "Don't Answer Me")

If you believe in the power of fandom,  
it can change your mind.

and if you feel you're beset by Rebo's,  
just leave them behind.

When you were out attending J-Con,  
you met George Takei.

How could you ever leave the Forum  
and throw that all away?

Don't answer them, don't be a Rebo  
just be a fan.

Don't answer them, stay in the Forum,  
Reading Conan.

(cont'd) →

Shonfeldt Laugh at all the Rebo comic books.  
#1 (cont'd) Stare at them and give them dirty looks.

If you believe in the power of SF,  
Fact and Fantasy,  
Then you can come down to the Forums  
And let your mind run free.  
The Rebos keep pushing their religion,  
And speak of creation.  
The only thing that creation's good for  
Is the name of a con.

Don't answer them, don't be a Rebo,  
Just be a fan.  
Don't answer them, beat up a Rebo,  
Just like Harlan.

Don't listen to all their Rebo pleas.  
Listen, Tuesday nights, to Destinies.

(6) Secret

5/6/84 10:58 am

Rich: Thank You! I just got my last copy of ~~the~~  
ARES and the first copy of the DRAGON, and wound  
up the submission article. Sounds like a good day...

TOG: Ahoy, stop being depressed, listen to some  
Bethoven or something. Write something.

FEED: Are you going to donate the rev-BYTE?

SECRET

5/8/84 1:46 pm

AL V: The Final Battle has been OK so far  
and really impressed me were the matte

shots (ie mother ships over LA and in space. Particularly the night scenes involving the mother ships. The scenes involving the visitor infants were reminiscent of muppets) Acting ok. Best new character HAM (Michael Ironside of "Scanners"). The end should be interesting (remember, we know what will happen).

DAKA had weird ice cream today - purplish - GRATE a DAKA first. Tasted good, but now I need ALKA-SLTER. Oh well...

Darryl: Good entry. You know how I feel about the rest of it.

Kevin: Good response to entry. But... "I heartily agree with you"? Sounds like something SLIME might say, and I've had enough of his silly Ups + downs.

Wendy: you are sort of correct about hearts, but every time someone plays ~~the~~ those pizza boxes all over and roaches. You're right though, we can't force anyone to play something else.

Pick: Darryl's entry deserves more than "Thank you" (just kidding)

Cliff: sorry I got pissed at you last night (a much acid, I guess). But it is hard to speak when someone next door is shrieking "Boombadaa".

ALL: KILL A CHICKEN FOR UNCLE FESTER!



BIG BOY

BIG BOY

BIG BOY

Geo 3



Gary 7: speaking of illogic: ~~can~~ whence  
came <sup>reference</sup> to dissent for dissent's sake?  
I do not support, encourage, encourage, or ~~pr~~  
practice it. In ~~deb~~ exploring a topic  
it is often useful to take opposing positions  
to such an end that a fair evaluation  
will come about. If you were making a  
general observation I agree, if you are taking  
my position or advocating dissent for  
dissent's sake you are wrong.

→ Mad correctionist: look, circling incorrect  
spellings is fairly useless. If it makes  
you feel better go ahead - by the way  
what is the correct spelling, ah!  
DISSENT

Zaner: what guys lose their virginity @  
14? Keep score with old sock? you intruder.  
~~is~~ No other comments you'll get - those  
live; ~~that~~

Condems don't malfunction condems operators  
do

Wandy: He'll probably go into but I'll put in a  
word defense for ~~it~~ he didn't say "normal  
or average" about 14. And he ~~was~~ was talking  
v.P.

Everyone: What's so damn bad about the card  
games?

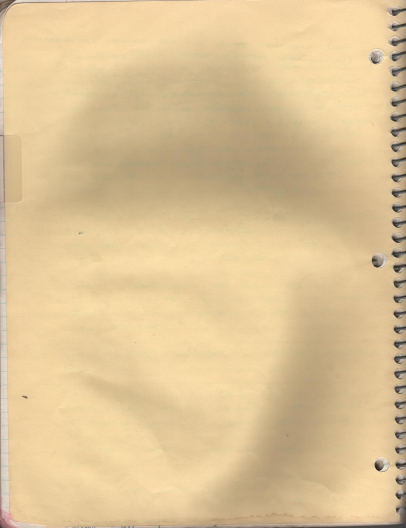
Kara: Good controlled even humorous response  
& from a fellow sufferer of ~~all~~ allergies

that are for some curious reason in remission  
(if someone doesn't correct that spelling)

Let's hope the democrats get as good a  
an airing out of the issues as this.

DEK





4/21/97 Fred: I won't be able to do Festive's  
tonight, will you please record the  
rest of the album so I can get it  
back before the end of the year? You  
can leave it with someone or give  
it to me at the party.

— OAM —

By the way...

FOR THE RECORD, THE CORRECT SPELLING  
IS DISSEMINATION!

MIKE BOTWIN  
1974 L.I. SPELLING BEE  
CHAMP

NY

B: RE - CARD GAMES IN THE FORUM...

YOU KNOW, I HAVE AT TIMES BEEN INCREDIBLY  
ANNOYED AT THE AMOUNT OF ROLE-PLAYING GAMES THAT  
ARE PLAYED DOWN HERE. IN GENERAL I THINK THAT  
RPG'ing DONE TO AN EXTREME, IS REALLY SILLY,  
AND I'ESPECIALLY DISLIKE DULL, BORING RPG'S LIKE  
DUNGEONS & DWARFS!

BUT, I WAS NEVER VERY VOICE ABOUT IT. BASICALLY,  
ANYBODY SHOULD BE ENTITLED TO DO ANYTHING DOWN  
HERE AS LONG AS IT DOESN'T INTERFERE, ANNOY + INTIMIDATE

Anyone ELSE.

(Card playing Amways like) JAM

OR, TO PUT IT SUBJECTIVELY, IF I HAVE TO PUT UP WITH YOUR D+D, YOU HAVE TO PUT UP WITH MY BRIDGE GAME.

(I aint furrilled by D+D either) JAM

MIKE

PPS YOU KNOW THIS LOG BOOK HAS ALREADY SEEN MORE ENTRIES BY ME THAN PMS LAST FOUR COMBINED? WHY?

(Steam has to be released eventually) JAM MIKE

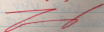
Feed: To's: sexually speaking, also known as sarcasm, you said you were 'useless' due to viscosity. I said 'only to women' as if your earlier comments had validity.

Wady: see today's NY Times editorial pass on our population.

Sue: unless you come by the room early this evening, your stuff will be nearly placed in the lab next door. We got the interesting note about the mess and security.

### The Final Adventure of FVC and NYC

Went to NYC; made interviews; got job; starts tomorrow; 9-5; 225 a week; quit ChiChi's; very tired; movies in either business of July or August; come visit; end entry.



MICHELLE You Didnt Your Pictures +Hor/ q10  
IN THE ~~WAR~~ C/P for LEFT HAND DRAW

THE STORY OF MY WIFE - EPISODE # 707!

Hi-ho. (The time for subtlety is done, well over. Let's first for the moment about politics in the Forum... about card games... about how "discusstion" is spelled... about the golden rule... lizard from Tan Ceti.

(TIME TO BE RAUNT...)

The reason I'm flanked on sex and its consequences (its consequences especially) is because someone close to me whom I really care about is a victim of teenage pregnancy.

Don't get this wrong - I'm not looking for people to feel sorry for me or her. Let me explain...

Without getting into details, what happened was that the guy who did this to her (whom I'll kill if I get my hands on him) got her to comply by saying "If you really love me, why don't you prove it?" And then when the shift came out in the wash, he denied all responsibility and ran off.

Damn it, do you see what I've been talking about now? Do you see why I'm more than a little leery of sex now? I really don't want the power to screw up anyone's life like that. Especially someone I cared about enough to be willing to have sex with her in the first place. You see what happens when sex becomes casual? I just am trying to kick you people out of your rooms. (Geez?) I just want you people to be careful.

Now, go back to your everyday distractions... but at least give it some thought, huh?

(Subtle as a rake...)



of the Hawkmask -  
Tog - \* You are a brave soul.  
\* \* This conartist respects You.

WARNING! WARNING! WARNING!  
The following is a V commentary  
First V series - V<sub>1</sub> is a fair term.  
A true "buzz-bomb,"

The V-2. (Diane's favorite.  
[COMMENT FOR HISTO-SIMS]).  
(C See translation for 1945)).

It turned out to be simple  
fare in the manner of Edmond  
Hamilton. Keith Gross sold  
the rights to the Air Eaters.

The last five minutes  
~~ruined~~ ruined that impression. The  
child's value was obvious for the  
last hour. She hits the machine  
(use the force, Luke) and off  
goes the bomb. Wrong!

<sup>credit</sup> I will give NBC for warning  
us what the ending and segue)  
will be like by convincingly  
plugging a certain film, The Omen.  
END of Warning  
Radfer DIES

209 - (yeah, I know it's been a while, but I've not been here!)  
Sex is neither more nor less than the product of two lives -  
souls of you will. Notice that it has little to do with the  
body. Read Heineken for illumination.

2353  
1 May 81  
Andy & Michelle - Sorry, I had to leave. As to  
answers, maybe one - I'll be  
home evenings after 6/6:30  
(mostly) (well, sometimes)  
and I'm not yet quite nor  
deaf.

Fred - Congrats (to keep the ~~the~~ flappers away, of  
course)! Actually, I mean congrats  
(~~many~~ people you'd probably care to know).  
Fred Or is it fellow stations (waymets on Perm)?  
Oh, well, great job (I hope) and well done  
(not the way to order steak - but do as you  
will)

General Comments (yes, you can skip the rest of the  
scrawl if you wish, now)!

- ① A new dog book, huh. Glad I made it so now  
I can be proud of it! I'd hate to miss out  
on a perfectly good chance to put someone to  
sleep. ~~the~~
- ② A new book, huh. Not two weeks for one  
section. Before children of 5th ed., ain't  
yep?
- ③ Oh, guys, get those names out of each  
other's guts. You are supposed to be each  
other's friends, not trying to give (memorial)  
services) with a sonnet.

Later, maybe  
Bruce

(a) the Hawkmaster -

Why is it that most philosophers' latter day renunciations of their philosophies are forgotten, but not what they renounce?

Why is it that most versions of Superman differ greatly from their ~~own~~ proponents' selves?

(b) Stefan

V: why did they have to put that stupid messianic half-breed in? The kid should have gone up to the console and pulled the key over. ("I struck my bobble gun in the socket" she said, "and it only looked like the chain reaction was starting. Cuz, huh?"). Notice the sequel set up!

FRED: What kinda job 'n where?

CESTINIES: wow, what a great episode!

5/7/84

11:41 am

Kevin

Log - sex is not a weapon. An unwanted pregnancy can only ruin someone's life if that person allows it. From what you've said, I'd say your friend is pretty stupid. My reasons:

- 1) The guy denied responsibility, huh? Not very nice, but let the girl who is blameless cast the first stone.
- 2) I'm sure she had some concept of contraception.
- 3) If she's not strong enough to refuse sex from an obvious creep like that, someone would eventually take advantage of her anyway. It's social Darwinism in action.
- 4) This is the biggie. Abortions are less time consuming + complicated than a haircut. They cost even all that expensive when you think

of it in terms of whether your life gets screwed up or not. If the morality of abortion prevents her from getting one, again it's social Darwinism in action.

5) If she avoids the ridiculous (but typical) hyperactive response of dropping out of school, or joining a monastery or some such idiocy, her life should continue pretty much the same.

That's about all I have to say on the subject.

Anyone else have any thoughts?

-Kevin Steiner

FRED → Conversations ~~to~~ all that. ENCORE! see with details!  
TOD/KEVIN →

Iceberg response KEVIN(1) ditto KEVIN(2) ditto!

KEVIN(3) in voice Promise! She not strong enough...; does not guarantee conclusion: someone ... anyway.

But you know all that & are just being flip & using the old emotional rule, rule, style argument well done, but I caught you.

KEVIN(4) In plain promise in argument is that her life will not be screwed up by the undeniably psycho-physically traumatic experience of abortion. Look I'm as right to ~~left~~ ~~be~~ lifer but....

KEVIN(5) Not the same but it certainly must go on

Dear Rosemary: [you started the time time show]

You are you ready for this?

I applaud you

Yes I can think of no one else who as richly deserves to have his efforts to let us know how deeply we feel the pain of others immortalized IN →



## MARTYR of THE ACADEMIC YEAR '83-'84

Yes, we the academy of bleeding hearts have stayed up long hours; given up our time & money; poured over all the nominations; & selected you. Unfortunately we were mugged on 7th Ave<sup>er</sup> while buying your plaque & lost all of the donations to the scholarship fund. [Next award may go to committee itself.]

seriously... Wake up! Being fixated is asinine - I know it's spelled wrong - The only way to deal with it<sup>is</sup> to decide what is right/wrong. And forget this garbage about "whatever is right for me is right for me" stuff that's thrown around. Search for the truth as best you can. You can not be fooled by the argument from intimidation [the if you love me you... - bit] and you won't be tempted by casual sex. Moral certainty is needed here. Next - ~~is~~ You're not fixated anyway, not by sex - you brother are fixated by the concept of sex and all the falsehoods we, as a society, have created about it. ~~is~~ It is impossible to be fixated by a physical/sentience reality about which you have

only fantasized, least I be misconstrued  
let it be known that I am in favor of  
sex but I deny the existence of 'casual  
sex' for me anyway.

DRK [unfinished]

Kevin Don: Response to response to 3) OK, OK. Change  
the ~~word~~ word "would" to "might". Social  
Darwinist conclusion I still stick by 4) ~~Abortion~~ Abortion  
is only psycho-physically traumatic for those whose  
morality doesn't smile upon abortion (whether they  
realize this or not. If someone gets an abortion and  
then freaks because she regrets it (and lets that  
regret "ruin her life"), again, it's social Darwinism.  
your term.

-Kevin Steven

Okay Response to response to response to 3: very good  
well, of course you realize that you now have a  
valid inductive argument & lack a deductive one  
RRR to 4: ~~RRR to 4~~ Surely you recognize  
the changes in hormonal patterns & balances  
that take place in a pregnancy and that  
an abortion causes ~~to~~ premature unscheduled  
and rapid changes in them - this of course  
also applies to miscarriage. It will undeniably  
will affect the ~~poor~~ woman's life, but will  
ruin it only if she runs for the Martyr  
Award.

Social Darwinism is cute, okay, but it's an  
oversimplification - ~~and~~ is not carved in stone  
- and is a bit hard hearted.

DRK

DRK

DON:

Kevin  
RRRR to 3: The deductive argument reads  
thruly: ~~She~~ She was dumb enough to consent,  
so she has to pay the piper. Someone has taken  
advantage of her and that's just social Darwinism  
in action.

⇒ EEE to 4: Oh, come now. Don't try to  
tell me that rapid unscheduled changes in  
hormonal patterns that last for a ~~very~~ very  
short period of time would be the root cause  
of a psycho-physical trauma which would  
ruin the girl's life. (Even if she were going for  
the Martyr award). ~~The~~ Her personal morals +  
guilt reflexes would be a much greater factor.

⇒ R to social Darwinism: SD is not a law,  
it doesn't claim to be. But it does ~~assert~~ note  
the general trend that fools tend to get their  
lives ruined by little things. I think in this  
case, it would apply (if indeed she let her  
life go down the drain). Hard headed?  
Of course. So is any natural occurrence.

P.S. I like the arrows ⇒, but I don't  
make them quite right.

By the Hawkman -

Social Darwinism & politics  
that the more creative society  
will succeed over the less capable  
societies. The pre-1900 SD's  
included in the category of superior:  
Existentiality, Generosity,  
and Independence.

~~the~~ scape

DIES

Rich: Social Darwinism merely states that the people who are less equipped to function in society are less likely to succeed. ~~SD~~ SD reflects the general trend of how individuals cope in society, not how society changes.

Jim  
goes

Ken

WJ

5:55  
5/9/67

DJZ 10 PAGES DOESN'T HAPPY MAKE, NO AWARD FOR THE BIT OF ~~CHAPTER~~ OF THE  
BRAIN + PEN. TWY AGAIN THIS TIME WITH FOWLY

ALL ELSE LETS ABOUT THE PROGRAM BUT THE TALK. IF YOU DON'T FOLLOW THE GAME  
YOU DON'T HAVE DA RULES YOU DON'T FOLLOW THE RULES, YOU LOSE THE GAME.

SEX, CASUAL OR OTHERWISE, IS FOR BUT UNLESS WITH YOUR HAND OR  
WITH THE SAME SEX, MUST BE ASSUMED TO CAUSE PREGNANCY.

ACTION MUST BE TAKEN TO AVOID THIS OR ELSE, YOU HAVE  
BEEN LUCKY. DON'T COUNT ON LUCK, MURPHY REIGNS SUPREME.

Social Darwinism or Darwinism, IT DOESN'T MATTER  
EDUCATION IS THE KEY. IF YOU DON'T WANT, DON'T DO IT.

IF YOU HAVE A CAR AND A EXPENSE, DON'T TELL YOU SEE HOW MUCH  
150000 COSTS.

JEFF  
PETER CUSHING AS DR. WHO

"DR. WHO AND THE DALEKS"

Channel 9 Saturday 1:00 am



~~BEHIND~~ BEHIND THE BABY, 29

Kevin; in other words, Social Darwinism allows the male to be absolved of all responsibility for his actions. The guy can woo anyone, get any girl pregnant, and screw up any girl's life but it's the girl's fault for saying yes. You conclude from false assumption that either/both the boy and the girl had even been informed about birth control methods. There are places in the U.S. where such freedoms of information do not exist, due to religion, etc. ①

Here's the biggie. Abortions are not categorically as simple as a haircut, particularly in the fifth month of term and after. They can be quite painful, even several days after. ②

In conclusion, I perceive "Social Darwinism" to be an interesting way to justify your own personal acts of societal ineptitude as normal, and that its author was once as much a social reject as anyone that it would condemn as same. Maybe you have no pity for us lesser beings, but someday you'll have to deal with this society on its terms, not yours; you won't be able to poison a person's mind with your claptrap and I might someday take action, Kevin. ③

Gary McCannon: now I understand what you meant. I hope what I said was understood as well.

George JH Chin

① No sex education class, social stigma, things you haven't lacked for, it seems.

② I should know, my girl went through one, a friend of mine went through one. To say otherwise, is inexcusable ignorance and crass stupidity.

③ Yes, I know about your smear and tear campaign against me. You are asking for it, **MISTER STERNER!**

FS YOU, of course, have every option to respond as you see fit. Perhaps I'm wrong. People do make mistakes, Kevin.

Even I can. Yet, everyone can change.

5/10/84  
10:45a  
Kevin

George - response re S.D. : Yes, bad but true, the male is absolved from all responsibility. I'm not saying that that's the way it should be, or even that it's fair. It's just the way the ball bounces that the female is the one who must bear the child. Dads must realize beforehand that only they will suffer the consequences (I know it's not fair, that's just the way it is).

Re conclusion: I don't regard anyone as "lesser beings". Also, I have tons of pity for anyone who falls into misfortune, but all the pity in the world won't undo damage already done. Tell me that's claptrap. Take whatever action you believe necessary.

Re ①: True, but Rochester, NY is not one of those places

Re ②: I didn't say they weren't painful. But I will say that several days of extreme pain would ruin a person's life. (Re-read Louis' entry!)

Re ③: You're suffering from delusions. I won't even justify this with further response.

My conclusion: you don't seem to understand the concept of S.D. at all! It isn't something you do to someone, it isn't something you can be for or against, and it has nothing to do with right, wrong, good, or evil. It is merely the observation that people who are careless GET HURT, regardless of how well they meant or whether they deserve it or not.

- Kevin Stearns

☺ Stefax

TOG: Wow... I apparently just found your LAST NAME is.

LYDIA OR CHARLES: is there a final IX History? Where and where if yes?

GROWNUP CLONE HABERMAN PROCESS: if you can figure

that one out, I'd get a cookie for you.

STARLOG magazines + books seem to breed and spread themselves about the forum with abandon. Stamp out this threat by putting them in their proper place!

5/10/84

12:57 PM

Howard

Ω

On a related topic (to Stefan's last message), the increasing number of donated comics calls for an increasing need to keep them neat! To paraphrase Eddie Murphy, "I work hard to get this place beautiful, and every day you come down here and fuck it up!" Is it too much to ask to have you put them back in the same piles you took them out of? I don't think so. The year is almost up, let's try to keep them neat.

And now, Ohmfirk #2

I Am Harlan

by Howard Margolin

(to the tune of "I Write the Songs")

I've been around forever  
And I wrote the first SF book.  
I know that's not true, but it got your attention.  
I Am Harlan,  
And I made you look.

I write the books that much of fandom reads.  
I've written books and also several movies.  
I won't write for TV, it makes me sick.  
I write and I make money.

(cont'd) →

Open  
Book  
#2  
(cont'd)

My home's in California.

But I came to S.B. for a con.

I beat up fans and insult White Castle burgers.  
I am Harlan, that's how I have fun.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

I dominate every panel I'm on.

Whether I'm here or at any other con.

I speak my mind and I don't give a damn.

Just pay my fee and I'll appear.

Oh, the whole world gets me pissed.

And that's not all, I tell you this.

I hate incompetence, and I hate you.

Of John Peel I made fun,

and Howard Weinstein before it was done.

But two things that I love

that I'm not ashamed of

are comic books and Doctor Who.

(REPEAT CHORUSES)

I am Harlan, Harlan Ellison!

*— OAM —*

P.S. Gary: Is there any way we can get  
Doctor Who and the Pescators back from  
Fred's office before the summer?

Ω



5/10/87  
6 PM  
(S. Logan)

Kevin: I would never claim to know you very well, but your comments concerning TOG's friend are very revealing.

First of all Social Darwinism is a theory which predicts trends not individuals. What is being discussed is a person. You never once addressed the issue of who this girl is. Is she 13? 16? 19? (Believe it or not - that makes a big difference) What are her religious views? Moral feelings? Being a teenager she is ~~early~~ <sup>early</sup> in the process of ~~not~~ deciding what her moral views are. We do not spring into this life with an innate value system (although we can always adopt mommy + daddy's values intact and never take the pain and trouble of making up our own minds).

This girl has to make a major decision which will affect her entire life. If she decides to abort that can affect her ability to bear children later, especially if she is very young or waits too long. Obviously if she keeps the child her entire life is altered. If she gives it up for adoption, ~~she~~ she must bear the stigma of a childhood pregnancy. In any case she is faced with an adult sized decision which she may not be ready to handle yet. No matter who she is or how strong she is, this WILL affect her whole life. To what degree has a great deal to do with her family, friends (good for TOG for caring) and the asshole who did this to her.

+ I never said that  
+ He's already slinked it!!

As far as it being her responsibility, that went out years ago and I hope it's not being reinstated. Have you ever heard of a paternity suit? (and there's always statutory rape (in some states) if he's over 18). Maybe she really did love him. Or thought she did. Maybe it wasn't casual at all. I agree that she was a fool to fall for the ages old "If you loved me..." routine, but that does not make it her fault. \* He has a social, moral and legal responsibility. + Have you never made a mistake? A poor judgement? If you're perfect, can't you at least muster some sympathy (since you obviously have no empathy)? *Whooooo??*

As far as "the way it is" vs "the way it should be": I didn't know you were a Sociology Major. I thought you had an analytical mind. Change happens and it happens by the changing attitude of people. In this case it is the attitude of men that matters. More and more men (and boys) are taking responsibility for their bodies and sexual acts. It's becoming the norm ("the way it is") for a man to accept responsibility for impregnating a girl. It's your very own Social Darwinism that is bringing about this change. In the past there were shotgun weddings, now there is social ostracization (or?) A man runs out on a girl or thinks of running out on a girl and his friends and associates tell him he's a fool, a jerk, an asshole. They tell him he has a responsibility, and he's more than likely to face his responsibility. If they tell him, sure, run out, everyone else sees, he's not going to

How can this be what he said?

the norm #  
"the way it is"  
- see my entry - Nov

do the difficult thing.

Correct me if I'm wrong, but doesn't Social Darwinism state that what is not socially acceptable is "wrong" - that's what you'll get in trouble with. Think before you espouse - and if you can't really understand a person's position (have you ever counted the days until your period, praying, hoping that you were lucky and you'll begin to bleed when you're supposed to?) then admit it. And remember ~~that~~ when you're ~~dealing~~ dealing with social groups and when you're talking about an individual.

Thanks for reading this, and thinking about it before you respond.

Deborah

Kevin -

Remarkable, ~~is~~

Tell me how many sex education classes have you had in Rochester?

Is the ~~reasonable~~ reasonable to assume the girl had more?

You have "tons of pity", but you are not going help ~~the person~~ anyone rebuild a life. ~~that~~

Review of 3 (above - K5 5/9)

"If she's not strong enough to resist Jack the Ripper, someone else would eventually ~~kill~~ kill her. It's Social Darwinism in action."

poor girl DIES

Jim and David  
understand what you  
point is here. - N

RICH - DVH  
RISK - DHV  
RCH - HDV  
RCH - WVD  
ERIC - DVH  
RCH - HDV

Rich - Oh, go away. Why should I shoot at some paper tigers when <sup>they</sup> ask thought-provoking questions?

5/1/20  
7:11 pm Deborah - Re SD: Nope, you're not quite correct. SD is a societal phenomenon, but the mechanism of it is an individual phenomenon.

Re decisions & failures: You missed my point. I ~~recessed~~ the question is not whether she ~~was~~ exercised proper discretion prior to her pregnancy. It is already given that she is pregnant & not getting an abortion. The question is whether or not her life will be "ruined" by the fact that she's pregnant. I'm sure you'll agree that she has nobody but herself to blame if she lets a setback like that ruin her life (remember, her pregnancy is already given).

Re Paragraph 3: Affect her life? Of course!  
Ruin her life? Only if she's weak enough to let it.  
Re Responsibility: Absolutely correct. But the fact that the creep has already left her holding the bag was a starting condition.

Re Paragraph 5: Ah, I get it now. No, by "the way it is" I was referring to the situation at hand, wherein the villain has already left our heroine bereaved & alone. Will it ruin her life? That's for her to decide. Time in next week....

Re Sympathy: How would you know what my feelings on the subject are (or would be, were I in Toni's shoes)? Sure I feel sorry for her, but that doesn't undo her situation. If she pulls through this trying to make the best of it (and I hope she does), then I have great respect for her. But if she wallows in self-pity, quits school, ~~and~~ ~~lets~~ ~~this~~ ~~ruin~~ ~~her~~ ~~life~~, then my sympathy would tend to dry up.

all: Shut, this is fun. If anyone wants to join in, please feel free.

- Kevin Stener

5-10-82

Larry I watched Jill 10:30 of ESS and then went to look for you first in the Forum then back to ISS - then checked the radio. If you see walk's back and / or say FIND YOU did you make it BACK Home oh?

EPISODE # 7073

5/21/84  
(131-1984)

... to settle ~~an~~ a misunderstanding right now, SHE IS MY SISTER. Okay?

#1 right now. Mr. Stener, does the word "bozo" mean anything to you?

① "Social Darwinism" (correct me if I'm wrong, as I'm very sure you will) is a "the strong survive, the weak get shit on" point of view. In other words, if you're not fit to survive, you want. Highly conformist, huh? For some reason, it strikes me as a "Brave New World" or "1984" attitude. <sup>Myself</sup> I really love how you're using this as a comment example to support your own point of view.

② I don't believe she had any real concept of birth control. Her school doesn't even have any sort of health or sex education class. DON'T assume things.

③ It's not a question of whether or not ~~she~~ she being "weak" will screw her the up or not. She's 16, for Christ's sake! She isn't even out of high school! She's not in any way ready to deal with the sort of things!

④ I'm very glad you find this thing fun, you respect.

bease 2 + Deborah - Thanks.

Joey

10:12pm  
Kern

T.O. 6a - R to ①: You're wrong, SD is not a "point of view" you can't be for or against it, it has nothing to do with good or evil, and it is 100% remove from the concept of "fairness". If I'm using your sister as an example of my "point of view" (social darwinism), I might as well take this opportunity to use her as an example of another of my "points of view": Biology. I also have another "point of view": The polarization of light. Or don't you "agree" with that, either?

R to ②: Oh, fiddlesticks. Sex education class is required almost everywhere, and exists in many places it's not required. These are not the dark ages. Her high school is in the minority. And I can assume whatever I want. Shime a break. a.k.

R to ③: She better be. Because weak or strong, 16 or 26, high school student or college grad, the fates have given her this sort of thing? I'm sorry to hear that you've already given up on her as not being ready to deal with it. I hope you're wrong.

R to ④: Then I'm glad, too. ~~Go~~ Go ahead, tell me that my sister is any more than a hypothetical character to you. And tell me about how you don't enjoy arguing semantics. I do. You're taking my paper fake objectivity too personally. View the situation with objectivity rather than pathos, and you might ~~be~~ gain a few insights.

⇒ But if you're sick of hearing semantics + want some concrete, notable suggestions, try these as a supplement to your infinite sympathy:

1) Be supportive. Don't take a sorrowful, self-pitying attitude towards her. That conveys the attitude of "you let me down, how could you do this to me." Don't lay your disappointment on her.

2) Don't let her quit school!! This is very important. If she has to take some time off, (any public school will let her for medical reasons), keep her studying and hire a tutor for her. Or, better yet, help tutor her yourself. And don't leave out sex ed.

3) Keep her away from drugs & other crutches. It don't have to tell you why, or how important this is.

If you want to talk to me about what else I would do in your situation, please do so.

-Kevin Steiner

RR to 2

YOU CAN ALSO ASSUME THAT  
THE ANSWER TO EVERY QUESTION IS 947.  
You would still be an idiot.

Page 100 **DIES**

A NEW, TWELVE ISSUE LIMITED SERIES  
FROM MARVEL COMICS



# SCIENCE FICTION FORUM:

THE SECRET WARS.

ISSUE #1:

WENDY'S  
VIRGINITY

ISSUE #2:

CONDONS

ISSUE #3:

DARRYL FOR U.P.



ISSUE #4:

CHIN VS STERNER;

THE FINAL CONFLICT

ISSUE #5:

UNWANTED CHILD

ISSUE #6:

SOCIAL DARWINISM:

FACT & FICTION

BULLSHIT

ISSUE #7?

DEBORAH STRIKES BACK

STAY TUNED TO

THIS LOG BOOK FOR

MORE, MORE, MORE!

MICE  
~

Windy Kevin: My turn! (Glad you're a jerk. You don't care about people in the least. Worst of all, you won't even give me your "Empire Strikes Back" t-shirt. You're so selfish.

And that third season "Captain Kirk" bear belly. It just goes to show how lazy you are. You never do any work around the Forum, ICON, etc.. You purposely go around gathering up new Forum members that you can put under your control so that they will do all the work, minus ~~get~~ get.

Besides, you won't give me your t-shirt. And I know you. The only reason you let me

30221  
sit on your lap is so that you can position your keys just right so they're sticking straight up! - ouch!

Worst yet, you won't give me your shirt. While were at this, it's really gross when you blow your nose at the table and spit potatoes on the floor.

Why won't you give me your shirt? All you're concerned about are books. Books, books, books. I'm sick of you and your fuckin' books. Shelving them, buying more - you care more about making this a great lending library than about people.

I want your shirt.

You're really boring too. All you can talk about is music (different groups, songs, etc), physics (you even have the patience to put up with my ignorance), theories of philosophy, etc. If you were really interesting you'd talk about how fat people are, ask them how their sex life is, or do interesting things like break chairs.

Does that shirt mean so much to you?

Gimme a break. 3 PM

I'll never vote <sup>for</sup> you for V.P. next semester.

Wendy

~~the form.~~ Ah, get respect of the form.

Wendy: Suppose those aren't his keys sticking up  
underneath you?

Cliff

Kevin - The first time you  
brought up "Social Darwinism"  
was #3, pre-KENYON. Get your  
facts right.

"SD," as you call it (Individual  
Determinism seems more accurate)  
may be a truism. You implicitly  
equate success with strength.  
Re-read your entries.

Question, where?

Titan addendum -

Titans, Angels, Arch-Angels, warlocks  
and Guardians may ~~be~~ muster  
2 2 skeletons in any TERRAIN.

Titans may count as a Lencuar,  
cyclops, or Ogre For MUSTERING.

COMMENT 5?

D. L. - Using the text-book  
definition never alters inexact  
beliefs.

Cliff ~~scribble~~ DIES

EPISODE # 7073 - PART II

Oh, well. I should really have realized where the most jabbering would have come from - of course, Steiner & Co., the Forum experts on reproduction (well, they talk about it enough...) I should have realized at the outset that our desired Head Librarian would make some sort of smart-arse remarks. He's God, after all, isn't he? Knew all, knew all... I shouldn't have even questioned his damn word.

God try it all, stop trying to use logic to settle this situation! What happened was borne of love (evolution love, I'll admit), but love does just not work hand-in-glove with logic. You might as well argue evolution with a ribe.

I don't want to hear another goddamned word about Social Darwinism. I don't see the link, and, to be brutal, I just don't care. A bunch of bare-headed Steinerians is out going to help. IF you can't say anything helpful, SHUT THE HELL UP!

To all of those who find this situation entertaining: Fuck you and burn in hell forever.

Wardy - A special "burn in hell" to you. It's really nice that you're so damned concerned about others. I just hope the astral umbilical cord between you & Kevin will stretch all the way from Hamilton to Atlanta (or wherever the hell Steiner's care is)

Log, M.O.T.Y.

Log - sorry, I didn't know you were so thin-skinned. My sister has had problems, too. Big ones, they were solved by love & logic + esp. her will to live normally.

But you don't want to hear it. Re-read the last part of my last entry if you think she had nothing useful to say.

-Kevin

5/4/84  
9:45am  
Kevin

(3) STEVEN 11:31 am 5/11/84

UNBELIEVABLE how much time we're wasting arguing bullshit and technicalities. I find it hard to believe that this was once the Model for "Cavaliers' Peace".

Interesting how the communist bloc nations are pulling out of the olympics one day at a time. You can't say the Russkies are inept at picking spectacles.

WIERD how much of a mess this place is in the morning. Maybe it's the FLUFFIES who MAKE THE MESS... heck, us Homo Superior non-mundanes couldn't be responsible, could we? We all play sophisticated games and simulations (HEARTS, KING OF THE HILL) we read stimulating literature that sparks the imagination (DAREDEVIL, SPIDER MAN) and have learned and responsible views of world affairs (NUKE 'EM TIL THEY GROW!). Yeahh, it ~~has~~ be the FLUFFIES.



SF clichés, collection #1  
AVOID THESE LIKE THE PLAGUE!

It's my log book. I bought it. I can write in it as much as I want.

Wendy ToG (again): What's this "should have realized... jabbering" business? Before this whole thing the group of us rarely commented on what was written in the logbook. As for the "they talk about it enough", so does almost everyone around here so your "logic" doesn't follow.

I've never gotten the impression that Kevin thinks

he's God, how and where did you? (inferiority-  
~~paranoia~~ -complex perhaps?)

2<sup>nd</sup> paragraph: 777 777 777

3<sup>rd</sup> paragraph: Don't listen then.

The rest: ~~He~~ I don't find your sister's situation amusing in the least. I have a great deal of sympathy for her. I don't <sup>even</sup> blame her in the least. What I do find amusing is your reaction to other people's comments. You're taking everything personally when it wasn't meant to be. Also, you are reading the entries but you are not trying to understand them. The ONLY person (that I can remember) who gave your sister -and you- positive advice for the FUTURE was Kevin. Not me, not Darryl, not Debra, not Rich. What makes you so angry at him all of a sudden? And me, what makes you so mad at me?

I never shit on your face! I never imposed on you - quite the opposite. I do care about people but NOT people that are so steeped in self pity that they can't see past the end of their nose! Well, no that's not quite true because I still care about slime!!!

As for the "astral umbilical cord", I hope it extends that far too. I wouldn't want it to break.

I'm sure Slime

is eternally grateful to you, but can you put a statement like that? go??

I wouldn't want it to break either. Slimey.

-Kevin

11 May 84  
03:05:24 AM  
S.L.I.M.E.

Allright, allright! I've been reading this shit since Darryl's too-fucking-long entry. Scratch that. Even before! It's too long that those arguments go and Darryl, where the fuck do you get off trying to run the forum like that. As always, the forum will be run as the members wish. If they want to play cards, they'll play cards. And as for your "I've been writing" ego trip... I haven't read anything you've written except what's in the log. If that's any example of your talents I suggest you look for a job. Also, you'll support Kevin if you are allowed to be V.P. What a fucking joke. I know of course that this will own me Deborah's wrath, but I think that you as an officer will be the death-knell of the Forum. Read old logs or the history of the SFLS.

Tag: It is understandable that you are upset about this situation. However, don't let the comments that go around upset you any worse. Remember, they are not actually in the situation. Also, Wendy's right.



Read  
the  
Lynne's  
letter/  
Dad

Kevin's comments were ~~unhelpful~~  
constructive and helpful, especially about  
schools. However, please don't exclude  
me from Hall. And who cares about  
Wendy's "unbiblical card"? For chrissake,  
let's her business.

Wendy: I'm stumped in self pity? Me?  
Confused? yes! But self pity?  
Whatever! Talkies?

All: Have a fun party, I'll enjoy Yes.

P.S. Taji: When you critic the guy, I'll  
gladly help. ~~W~~

(Saved for D.S. W.L.)

NOTE TO ALL AND  
SUNDRY:

This argument is hereby terminated due to  
lack of anything being left to say.

signed  
Kevin Steven Log

AND DANNY SEMMEL WAS  
LEFT OUT. HA, HA, HA, HA!!!

↑  
copied from old page that was removed by  
myself in a large act of self censorship. 7

Re: Tog's entry and follow-up: It seems as  
though you're all on your soap boxes and  
are all preaching. Preaching is a form of  
one way communication. Why do I feel  
sick to my stomach after ~~reads~~ reading  
this bilge

2

Fred 1 Danny Semmel was here.

2 Because it is Bilge

IT WOULD SEEM THAT FORM PARTS LAST AS LONG AS THE FEMALE  
FAMILIES STAY. IF WE ARE FAMILY THEN WE ARE  
Matriarchal. THE QUESTION ARISES OF POSITION (ARMS)  
TO START A NEW ARGUMENT I ASK FOR MAMMIES FOR  
QUEEN, HIGH PRIESTESS, JESTRESS, (COPRESS,  
GODDESS ECT.

maybe BEST WOMAN WIN.

JEFF (THE ONLY)

POST SCRIPT, THIS DATELINE WAS ON THE MOUNTAIN OF MARIANO  
UNTIL THE FALL AS TO FAMILIES AND THE SEX -> NEW EXOD.

SPACE WAS WASTED

MIDNIGHT  
FILL  
LAST  
DAY OF  
CRAZY

Best entry I've read all year!

-Kids

OH NO, LITTLE MEN!  
OH NO OH NO OH NO!  
OH NO YOU WON'T LEAVE ME OUT OF THINGS!  
NOT THIS SON OF A VALENTE  
NO NO I'M GOING TO GET MY ZC IN!  
(AND NO ONE'S GONNA STOP ME!!)



1) WEADYS VIRGINITY.

ONLY KEVIN, CLIFF, AND MYSELF (WHO TOLD CLIFF AND KEVIN) KNOW THE ANSWER. ~~WEADYS~~  
BUT VIRGINITY DOESN'T MATTER -

~~WEADYS~~ THE REAL QUESTION IS: WHAT KIND OF ELEVATOR IS SHE? (WILL SHE GO DOWN?)

(ANYWAY, I WOULDNT MAKE LOVE TO ANY GIRL THAT KEVIN STERNER TURNED DOWN.) [Was mean stuff! gah]

2) CONDOMS.

CANT SAY. MISS YUMPIFYEMINEY, MY ET, USED A STRANGE COMBINATION OF PRAYER POSITION, AND PILL, ANNIHILATING MY LITTLE SEAMLE-BADIES LEFT & RIGHT.

BUT WHEN IN DOUT, DO AS BOWMAN DOES, AND NOT AS I ~~SAY~~ <sup>SAY</sup>, AND ABSTAIN. NO OFFENSE, TOL

3) DARRYL FOR V.P.

ETPULSION!

ETPULSION!

REMEMBER THE CHAIR!!

REMEMBER THE BOOKS!!

EXPULSION!

EXPULSION!!!

DAKYL IS A HOMO!!!

(WITH DEB)

(+ GUESS MY GLASSES NEED...)

EXPULSION!!!!!!!

4) CHIN VS STERNER;

THE FINAL CONFLICT.

THE ROAD TWISTED HIGH UP IN THE HEAVENS,  
A STRANGE, SILVERY HIGHWAY THAT ARCHED THRU'  
THE SKY, A LIGHTYEAR WIDE AND A THOUSAND MILES HIGH.  
A STRANGE, GLEAMING ~~STIP~~ STRIP OF ROADWAY THAT  
MAN HAS DUBBED THE ROAD OF GLASS.

KEVIN STERNER STOOD MEEKLY ON THE SIDE OF  
THE ROAD, A SPOON HANGING FROM HIS NOSE. HE WAS  
WEARING THE GREEN SHIRT HE ALWAYS WEARS, AND WAS  
USING IT TO WIPE HIS GLASSES. ONLY THEY WEREN'T REALLY  
HIS GLASSES, FOR SOME TIME EARLIER...

FLASHBACK: THE FRAM, SOME TIME EARLIER:

GEORGE CHIN IS HIDING IN ONE OF THE HOLES THAT  
I SLASHED IN THE UGLY ORANGE COUCH, AFTER GARY

AND ZOD WRITES ALL OVER THEM. (OR WAS IT THE OTHER WAY AROUND?) GEORGE CHIN. ... GEORGE JUNG HUNG CHIN. GEORGE "AND YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY". UHM. GEORGE "5 YEARS SQUATTERS, RIGHTS TO THE FORUM CHIN. THE MAN WHO WOULDNT LEAVE.

BUT THEN, A FUNNY THING HAPPENS.

"WIERD" PUN KENYON APPEARS, MAGICALLY, BUT WITHOUT A PUFF OF SMOKE, AND WITHOUT WALKING THROUGH A WALL, BUT JUST BY SOMEHOW ENTERING THE CREAKING THAT CONSTITUTES THE FRONT DOOR, (WITHOUT SAYING ~~IT~~ OPEN (SAME) <sup>ENTERS THE ROOM</sup> AND HE SLIPS ~~ON~~ ON A BANANA PEEL, AND <sup>GOES</sup> ~~FLIES~~ FLYING UP IN THE AIR, NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN.

→ → → [FORESHADOWING: WHAT COMES UP... ] ← ← ←

KEVIN COMES IN A MOMENT LATER, AND IMMEDIATELY REALIZES THAT SOMETHING'S AMISS. BUT WHAT CAN IT BE? SCRATCHING HIS BALLS, KEVIN ~~SEES~~ SCANS THE DARK DEPTHS OF DE FORUM HOPING TO SPOT THAT --- WHICH IS AW-RY!!

HE SEES -- ON THE LOUCH THAT POPE AND ZOD USED TO LAY IN, QUITE UN-HOMOSEXUALLY, A BORING FRESHMAN READING A COMIC. GOOD.

HE SEES, AT THE TABLE WHERE 5 OR 6 CREATURES FROM THE 2-DIMENSION UNICE GATHERED, PLAYING THEIR GAMES OF COSMIC FORUM ENCOUNTERS, 4 BORING FRESHMEN PLAYING HEARTS. KEVIN <sup>SMILES</sup> ~~SMILES~~ SATISFIED.

HE SEES, WRITING IN THIS LOG THAT DARRYL, JAM, JOHN C.E.P. AND MYSELF, (MAYBE NOT C.E.P.) JUST A WEIRD, BEING SUPERFICIAL. VERY, VERY GOOD.

AND FINALLY, IN A SPOT WHERE MARC VALENTE USED TO STAND, REPTILIAN FEATURES PULLED BACK IN A SCRAWL, HUNTING WITH RAGE AT THE FEELING HIS BEST BIRD HAD, HE SEES -- NOTHING POSITIVE AT ALL.

"SO HE GOES OFF TO 7-11 AND GETS A SIX." THE

LOAN-LOST VOICE OF POPE ASKS.

"NO!" HE SMELLS GEORGE HIDING IN THE FORUM,  
"OH, YOU DAD!" POPE THINKS, FEARING THAT HE, IN  
KEVIN'S SHOES, WOULD HAVE GONE OFF WITH ZOO TO  
7-11, OR AT THE VERY LEAST, PLANTED A DANNY IN  
DARAYL'S CAR.

MIND IF I CONTINUE?

"DO, OLD MAN." POPE SAYS, DECIDING AFTER ALL, TO  
GO FIND THE GHOST OF ZOO AND WALK OFF TO 7-11 AFTER ALL.

BACK TO THE DULL GUYS. . . A FEW MINUTES  
LATER, KEVIN HAS SMELLED GEORGE, AND, PULLING  
HIS POCKET ~~POCKET~~ UNCARE-O RAY (NOT UNLIKE  
AN UNFORZ-O RAY, WIFE) OUT OF HIS FLY, KEVIN  
POINTS IT AROUND THE ROOM, UNTIL, AT LAST, HE  
HOMES IN ON GEORGE, HIDING IN A CRACK IN  
THE UGLY ORANGE COUCHES.

ONE INEVITABLE CONCLUSION LATER, KEVIN SITS  
GLUE ~~ON~~ <sup>TO</sup> THE ORANGE COUCH, ~~THINKING~~ <sup>THINKING</sup> THOUGHTS  
THAT MAY OR MAY NOT BE PLANTED THEIR BY KEVIN  
HIMSELF, BEING IN HIS OWN POCKET, SO <sup>TO</sup> SPEAK.

THEN, IN A PLOT TURN OBVIOUS IN ITSELF, KEVIN DROPS  
HIS GLASSES ON THE FLOOR <sup>AT</sup> THE SAME TIME THE  
MYSTERIOUS ERIC GENTEN ADAM HUSSY <sup>OR</sup> ERIC HEYMAN PLEASE  
DOES, AND THE TWO ACCIDENTLY SWIRL GLASSES. PERCE  
MUST LEAVE BEFORE THEY CAN STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT SO  
HE DOES, AND KEVIN FINDS HIMSELF WITH <sup>THE</sup> SHARDS  
OF MIRROR, EMPLOYING HIM TO FACE THE AND  
WALK THE ROAD OF GLASS.

TO MAKE IT INTERESTING, WE CAN HAVE GEORGE  
WEAR THE GOLDEN GLOVES OF DANNY. WHY NOT?  
WHY DON'T WE GIVE HIM BLUE HAIR AND A CLOUT CHIN?  
AND A CAPE! AND AN UGLY ORANGE COUCH THAT HAS  
ITS OWN JET PACK, CAPABLE OF INTERDIMENSIONAL

FLIGHT?

BACK TO THE PRESENT.

KEVIN, STANDING ON THE ROAD:

GEORGE, FLYING OVERHEAD, IN THE UGLY ORANGE COUCH,  
READY TO AIM @ AN S-64 LASER CANNON AT KEVIN.

SUDDENLY, WERE DOWN KEVIN'S LOMES SPROUTING PAST,  
ONLY TO LAND AT KEVIN'S FEET.

"HULLO, WHAT'S THIS?" HE SAYS, LOOKING AT THE  
SIGN BY HIS FEET. IT SAID: "SOCIAL DARWINISM."

⑤) SOCIAL DARWINISM.

I THINK HE SHOULD RUN FOR VP.

THAT'S ALL FOR NOW.

work  
leather  
school

MICE

7

12 MAY, 1984; 2:50 AM

~~Ames checks~~ Botwin: Did you know that you  
are shorter ~~than~~ when you sit?

Danny: Come to think of it, you're taller when  
you stand.

Wendy: Where you at?

Heidi: Guess I'm going to have to practice being  
inevitable some more. Things get to me sometimes.  
Oh well...

All: The previous entry is quite amusing, isn't it?  
~~That's~~ Unfortunately, IT IS NOT BOTWIN'S  
HANDWRITING. IN FACT (CHECK YOUR OLD  
LOG BOOKS) IT LOOKS A LOT LIKE GARY'S  
(WHEN HE'S PRINTING, NOT WRITING IN SCRIPT).  
Gary (or whoever wrote the preceding) is what makes

you think that I know anything about Wendy's ~~sex~~ virginity? (or whatever sexual habits)

1) It's "George Jung Hung Chin", not "George Jung Hung Chin".

2) I thought it was Martin, not Kevin, who wore the green shirt.

3) I think it's WEIRD, not WIERD. <sup>SP</sup>

4) It was a typewriter in Pope's car, not a Darryl in Darryl's car, and they have the culprit's fingerprints.

5) Ray is quite funny, actually.

6) "Eric Benson..." "Golden Gloves of Donovan..." ???

7) My suspicion is that you should reread the entries on social darwinism.

Andy: When are we running again?

Ace: See you in the morning... Marry me?

Mike: Your last entry was quite amusing. Too bad it wasn't yours, unless you've changed your handwriting.

All: Expulsion!

Expulsion!!

Darryl is a...

Oh, never mind. I think I'm getting A-been-related.

Danny: I'll be around in the early afternoon. See you then?

Lisa: Tape recorder?

Alice: What's up?

Nelson, Sue: Why'd you leave so soon?

Kevin: Wendy just wants you for your shirt.

Ohm, Larry, George, Lydia, and others: I'll be getting in touch with you during the summer.

Stefan: You can't spell either. (Let's ask Botswana how it's spelled...)

Darryl: What's the orientation schedule this summer?

Chuckles: That Steel was west fast, didn't it?

Cliff



(BY) STEFAN 1:33pm 5/2/84

THE PLACE DOESN'T LOOK BAD, AFTERMATH-OF-PARTYWISE. ONLY REAL SIGN IS A BOTTLE OF WHAT MIGHT BE BANANA LIQUOR, though it could be PISS.

DISGUSTING CHECKO-BANANA SUPRISE

- 1 pt. BANANA LIQUOR
- 1 qt. CHOCOLATE ICE-CREAM
- 2 BANANAS, sliced lengthwise + halved  
MIXED PINEAPPLE IN HEAVY SYRUP.
- CASHEWS, CHOPPED, 1/2 cup
- 1 pkg. UNFLAVORED GELATIN.

PREPARE GELATIN, SUBSTITUTING LIQUOR FOR 1 pt. OF WATER: POOR HOT GELATIN IN CUPS, FILLING EACH HALF-way. CHILL; LAYER ICE CREAM ON SET GAMBING, GARNISH WITH BANANAS, NUTS AND PINE-APPLE. SERVES 4.

[Anyone stupid enough to try this <sup>will</sup> get what he/she deserves. IF YOU HAVE THE STUFF, BAT IT OUTSIDE OF THE FORUM OR BRING A BUCKET WITH YOU].

WARNING: CERTAIN popular paperback books have been found to be RADIOACTIVE and liable to shock critical MINDS if shelved together in great quantity. Some books, "BIO OF A SPACE TYRANT, No. 1" and "THE EARTHQUAKES OF SAGINAW" are particularly dangerous.

This is all.

*Stefan*

DIES



Most people never see the scum until they slip on it <sup>garn.</sup>

Andy & Charles: We have gone for dinner. We'll be back at 6:30 to meet Sam. The movie is at 7:20.

Wendy

QOOC: Lisa to Wendy: "Kevin had a hard night last night"  
Lisa to Wendy & Kevin: "When something big comes you have to warn me"  
Kevin recounting the QOOC later: "When something big comes you have to warn!"

Thankyou All.

Now on my first short film

JUNK (LOTR THE ONE JUMP VERSION 1991)

IT STARTS UP

BUT THEN IT BREAKS DOWN

IT'S HOT & HOT

THAT ADDRESS AHEAD THE CROWD

CAN'T YOU SEE MY CAR

I LET IT BRUSH BY THE WRECKING MACHINE

CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN

IT'S JUST LIKE A BAD DREAM

POUNT AS WELL JUNK!

WHAT A PIECE OF JUNK

GO AHEAD AND JUNK!

UGLY PIECE OF JUNK.

ANALYSIS VIDEO WANTS TO TAKE THIS PROJECT FURTHER MAY DO SO AT THEIR OWN RISK

JEFF

Log<sup>07</sup> Stefan: I actually used the banana liquor last night.  
5/12/04 night: It might as well be pros: EERUN! ~~TEB~~

Log HQ ENTRY - Hawk mask  
1:30 Q: Why am I here?  
A: I have ~~been~~ been  
engulfed by BHC.

BANANA LIQUOR should be  
used to disinfect the forum.

Live fluffies think like Forumices.  
Now, if ~~it~~ only they would breed  
like forumices.

Today's DIES

Fred Jeff: The entry about Danny was copied by us  
not written (authored) by me

All: If you're in NYC this summer leave me  
your phone number. If you're in California,  
lying in the sun, enjoying yourself, tough!  
I for one am not going to call you

Gary: Meet me at WUSB Tuesday starting  
between 7:30 and 8 to do radio show.  
Tonight I'm tagging Dr. Which

SSD - In praise of Samtor >

I am cold and Samtor provides a new jacket.

I am bored and Samtor provides a trivial 3-hour exam done in 1-hour.

I am poor and Samtor provides Charles Miller.

I am homesick and Samtor provides a totally free telephone line compliments of Sir Thomas Kippicott.

I hate my sootmates and Samtor provides their departure on Wednesday (yay!).

I couldn't stand my boss and Samtor provides his release from employment of this University.

→ Illegitimate Non-Carboinductors ←

A ~~18~~

Entry

Nov 14, Mon

2:09 PM

To the girl <sup>just</sup> friend always turns out to be his sister,

To the man with hair who helped another boy up David Hobbes,

To the girl who trusts words, talks about things she does not know,

To a boy who sits with a smile of satisfaction, in all clothes, shewases & all else,

To Daniel Semmel who has faded into anonymity and made a willowbark of my heart,

To Heini, always and forever a cold, heartless bitchy

To George, who is changing, scowling, and wanting how to keep his mouth shut,

To Kevin Storer, a guy who has shown who he really is with his past entries on life, death, and the Cardinal Social Duhwinism,

To the memory of Valente, who shall never read this, who got old and bitter, and die thinking I was the one who called "Public Safety,"

To Andy who will be my roommate,  
 And Charles with a baritic voice of Point 2,  
 To Victor and the other Andy and Michelle and Mary,  
 who play their stupid card games, avoiding thought and  
 death in an unoriginal way,  
 To Stephen who reclines,  
 and Jan who cares, cares, cares, but doesn't have  
 enough courage to leave a home where he is all the same  
 jammed in it, *(Make what he thought Jan)*  
 To the memory of David Hobbes, who was one of the  
 guys to save this place - fair, *(I second that Jan)*  
 To screaming George, who paints and sighs in gothic  
 misery, *(Poor son of a gun, but I like him. JB)*  
 To David Weingart, whose opinion is so cut and dry, whose  
 life is so alib, who wouldn't know writing from a handful  
 of shit unless he suffers through it,  
 To Everyone born here who read my last entry and  
 read this far, to those of you who knew what I  
 was saying, and to those of you who didn't understand  
 a single word,  
 To all of you forumites,  
 Martyrs  
 Lepers,  
 To all of you closed minded, open minded  
 openhearted, introverts  
 To you, I toast.

~~Next~~ Next Monday, I, and Deborah Laska, will don  
 a bus to Seattle. There we will take a plane to the inter-  
 national airport in Anchorage, Alaska. We'll get jobs and  
 earn about 2000 each, and then go into the mountains  
 to fish, hunt, pan gold, trap, and LIVE. I will  
 be writing. *(Sline, you are a son)*

Then to Sacramento, to Jeb's home. Then make  
 visit Don in N.J. wilderness, and then resuming

School - not a different man, but a better man. Melt off the fat, build up the muscles - Think Sammie I've got a beer belly. I will live like an abemmar, someone who has the gumption to go out there and get my goals.

Daniel Semmel and I were once good friends. Best of friends. Until a schmoop, Doughty, veiny, white and wet rickled creature ate his sentience. Now he is gone and the memory his corporeality brings about when he sometimes visits Subbers my heart.

One day, a while ago, he was going to be a writer. But that day is no more.

We were going to co-write a Novel, aptly called Two from T.E.A. Now I shall take it on myself to write it myself. He will have the work dedicated to him, and will receive some of the royalties for the work and ideas he put into it when he was alive.

I mourn his passing.

# Are All of You Dawn Here Vicarious Humans, Cowards in Reality?

Afraid to live, Afraid to love. Only taken on in your games and idle chatter, frightened of creativity, frightened of yourselves, frightened of each other.  
Wake up, it's much too late.

(B) SERIAL 3:00 pm 5/14/87

LYDIA: i ut. sate doudle et exques. frouse do.  
historia<sup>90c</sup> dave: mariana?

GRKS: but only on tuesday.

DARRYL: Beware! There have been sightings  
of Grizzly Groggs in the northwoods. No telling  
what these beasts would do to an innocent  
writer from Lung giesland.

Oh!

Darryl - Have a "creative" summer.

-Kevin

Duh! 3 tests today of God. But nobody cares but I do!  
HM, I think this place is going over my head.  
Social Darwinism? VP? Udney's Virginity??

→ Now come out I have a short attention span,  
especially in getting what the fellow infests my  
brain and does my convolutions. But that I have  
many to begin with. I don't even recognize a  
kite when I see one. So I seem very headed - It's  
just cause I am.

Anyway, since I don't like reading long (more than the  
page) entries, and this is my last

ALL: to those I don't see soon: Have a fun Summer.  
Party, have fun, and avoid eating anything with  
I bigger than yours. SHAKE WELL

John Nelson



Have a  
mehey



Glad to be  
at service

SPTAW! (2007)  
10/10

# Morton chicken

Wendy: "Bring it over here & I'll lick it."  
It wasn't very exciting



Wendy: Don't forget the key if you can  
give it to me Thursday night!  
Gen of a J.A.M.

P.S. all: Will say bye - o Thursday night!  
be nice to George (Even you Rich!)

Rich: Forget me huh? We'll see about  
that! Hum... I need something unfor-  
gettable... o Ala! ~~o~~ Nyah Hah Hahaha!

## BOG ENERGY -

No Madonia - you will  
forget me  
To maintain a Forum  
tradition - Howard should  
become an officer.  
fackre DIES

HOWARD: I HAVE YOUR DR. WHO ALBUM. BE HERE AT 6 P.M.  
GEO.



THIS  
PAGE WASTED  
BY DANIEL

(SON OF JOR-EL)  
KAL-EL,  
MON-EL,  
ETC.)

All things dull and ugly,  
All creatures short and squat,  
All things rude and nasty,  
The Lord God made the lot;  
Each little snake that poisons,  
Each little wasp that stings,  
He made their brutish venoms,  
He made their horrid wings.  
All things sick and cancerous,  
All evil great and small,  
All things foul and dangerous,  
The Lord God made them all.  
Each nasty little hornet,  
Each beastly little scold,  
Who made the spiked urchin?  
Who made the sharks? He did.  
All things scabbed and ulcerous,  
All fox both great and small,  
Putrid, foul and stenchous,  
The Lord God made them all.  
--Monty Python

Immanuel Kant was a real pissant  
Who was very rarely stable.  
Heidegger, Heidegger was a boozy badass  
Who could think you under the table.  
David Hume could out-consume  
Schopenhauer and Hegel;  
And Wittgenstein was a beery swine  
Who was just as schloshed as Schlegel.  
There's nothing Nietzsche couldn't teach wa  
'Bout the raisins of the wrist.  
Socrates, himself, was permanently pissed!  
John Stuart Mill, of his own free will,  
On half a pint of shandy was particularly ill.  
Plato, they say, could stick it away  
Half a crate of whiskey every day.  
Aristotle, Aristotle was a buxer for the bottle,  
Hobbes was fond of his dram,  
And Rene Descartes was a drunken fart!  
'I drink, therefore I am'  
Yes, Socrates, himself, is particularly pissed!  
A lovely little thinker  
But a buxer when he's pissed!  
-- Monty Python

OKAY FOLKS HERE'S THE ONE YOU'VE  
BEEN WAITING FOR! THE NEARLY  
LAST END OF THE YEAR (Semester whatever)  
NEARLY LAST ENTRY

Kevin: I know the argument is dead & buried  
but pity is not only useless as a tool of change  
it is largely for only the one-pitying own's  
benefit only.

& now for another argument

look, folks, you cannot assume whatever you wish  
If you need the relativist/universal truth arguments  
upon which this conclusion is based

→ You are correct you do not make the  
errors as well

waver: Enough with obscure musical parody jokes

okay okay, so I contribute, so I use okay  
too much, so, so, so, I think this  
bubble/banter will soon cease. Too old  
boy, rather obviously young man. It's  
not good to be ~~more~~ whining so much,  
you start to believe to the crap. The things  
that you're letting bother are trivial when  
you gain perspective - and you will, if you  
live long enough.

Fred: Let me know where you'll be living old boy

All: -thank you for the spelling lessons and a  
place to hang out and babble freely; to those  
gone & going: be gone & good life/summer; to those staying  
I'll see you about; to those not yet done: fish, nah nah,

BRK

Don - Yes, I can assume whatever I wish!  
First Amendment & all. Something about a "free  
country", or something like that

Q00C: Wendy: "I hate genders"

May 15, 1984 (136-1984)  
EPISODE # 7078

Ah.

I've just blown a Calc final to hell... arguments  
once again with the Coke machine upstairs... We  
seen one of those days. Ah.

A - N - Y - W - A - Y...

Only - ah - um, eh - let me see - get my calculator  
out here - move into good light - ah - ah - humms -  
- ah - well - ah - uh - eh - eh - (why not just count  
on my fingers) - uh - uh - eh - :3: more days here  
until I leave for the summer. Ah. Go home,  
get a job, earn some money so I won't be god damn  
broke all the time.

Not much more left... so, before everyone goes  
away:

TO: Lyden, Wendy Mitchell, Sue, Meryl, Lisa,  
Keri, Lebrak, Ruth (dear), Sue (mom) (yes, it was me,  
the girls set last billing), Mike, Gary, Kevin, Andy (I and II),  
George ( $\frac{5}{11}$  k), Charles, Rich, Brian, Larry, John (CEO, JAM,  
Stefan, Don, Jeff, Silas, Cliff, Fred, Howard, Nelson, Rusty,  
J.P., Tom, Joe guest, Parrot, Danny S. (NES), Bruce, Victor,  
Don - Eh, and everyone else I forgot to list here -

BURN IN HELL, ALL OF YOU!

(No, really, it's just a - uh - eh - ah - uh - well,  
interesting, you, it's nothing else, and all of you had better

ALSO:  
RALPH (for  
the...  
no...  
Eve

have a good summer and be here next semester [if in spirit, not body] or I'll get Captain Rebo to close you down and set you on fire.)

Joy<sup>2</sup>

McLannan - Must you set Captain Rebo™ on his hardest challenge ever. How can he avoid the patented Pacifier™ Boredom Ray™ (8d6 EVD DRAIN AT RANGE)?

I am not Steve Kingsley, who will be here in spirit, always! Will someone kindly obtain the services of an exorcist?

(we also can identify CR's™ secret I.D. Recall who appeared just after the first warnings of Captain Rebo's™ impending approach. Hint: 8 lines.)

In three days, none of you will ever see me again - unless one of you is a reverse Teela Brown, so why isn't everyone ~~happy~~ of good cheer?

Wendy - Amazing how quickly you lost control, eh?

~~Chiu~~ Chiu - You were the most popular of our Gang of Four. Reestablish conditions.

Give my best to those  
in the Naugatuck Valley, even  
"THEME EXISTS!" ~~Pray~~ Pray.

Being the power behind  
the throne is well and good,  
but don't get caught under  
it when it topples.

People get tired. All  
realistic RPG's should include  
Fatigue factors,  
(A plug for Champions!,  
LOA, Other Suns, and DQ.)

racier **DIES**

@ what about space  
opera

A: No one gets tired.

G7: We will have the PC leak in the back  
attended to very soon. or Fudge will be

Amalgam.

JW

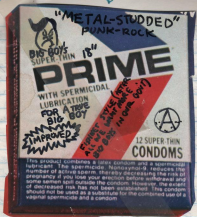
(BY) STERAN

All Finals Done! Now I ONLY HAVE TO WORRY  
ABOUT SPICKISH GRADES, and where I can see my  
books.

Ahh! Computers are fun. I'm learning Assembly  
from a book and finally understand. I have seen  
the light! I believe! Whee!

For those who're leaving Crazy, Class! Think  
clean thoughts, keep the fortune handy, because cap's off.

ADD TAPE



3

DUH

DUH

DUH

\* DON'T WASTE \*

DUH

SPACE  
(GOD WASTED ENOUGH  
WHEN HE FASHIONED  
YOUR BRAIN CASE)



DUH

DUH

DUH

DUH

affected in a sea  
of DUH.

DUH

DUH



5/16/84  
4:56 PM  
Howard  
Ω

Rich: Thanks, but I don't need the problems involved with that kind of responsibility. I'll just stay as self-appointed arranger of comics, and free-lance *Destinies* (as we all are).

Gary: I know that you now have my album. Bring it with you on Tuesday. I will meet you at the radio station at 7PM or whenever you or I get there. If you change the time or for some reason don't want my help, let me know before Tuesday, please. (Phone # - 368-8338)

By the way, where is the Forum orientation going to be held? Also, will Mike be joining us on *Destinies* this summer, and will Fred be around on Tuesday, too?

All: You have the blessings of OHM for a happy and healthy summer. Stefan, Lydia, George K, Gary, and all others I met this year. You are all fine people and I hope to see you all in the fall. Thanks for a good year.

To everybody I met last year: I'm glad to have gotten to know you better.

George K: Give my Astronomy textbook to Gary, who can give it to me Tuesday. (Gary to impose Gary).

OHM

In the course of human events  
it becomes necessary for people  
to masturbate and have an orgasm.  
Some of ~~these~~ (this specifically is a  
short girl with short blonde hair who  
looks very much like a few-year  
old boy with breasts - a plump little  
boy) enjoy masturbation with animals,  
of special interest here are animals  
of the family canidae.

This person inserts ground hamburger into her vagi-  
na and allows a German shepherd to eat  
it out. How ~~disgusting~~ loathsome!!

Sometimes she ~~is~~ <sup>has</sup> the person (a curly haired  
self rightous little) who claims she is a  
virgin ~~who~~ (heterosexually at least) come  
over and have sex with her and the dog.

"Wash my pussy up <sup>with</sup> the plump boy-girl  
enthusiastically. The virgin grabs the girls pinkie  
pink lips into her mouth sending shudders of  
pleasure through her body. The boy-girl begins  
to perform fellatio on the dog and the virgin  
looks around and sees a post about two feet  
high with a three inch diameter. She reports that they  
move to the post and she proceeds to masturbate herself on  
the post (continued on next page).

Charles Morrison about Charles!

Thomas Volter

Jacob Janovitch Johnson of Jonestown

The man ~~goes~~ <sup>goes</sup> up and down rapidly while keeping ~~the dog's~~ <sup>on</sup> oral hold ~~and~~ dog-girls sleek pink lips. The dog has been thrusting into the dog-girls' mouths, his penis extending all the way out of his ~~stiff~~ <sup>stiff</sup> ~~penis~~ <sup>penis</sup> sheath and down her ~~stomach~~ <sup>throat</sup>. The vagina was ~~moving~~ <sup>moving</sup> in ~~the~~ <sup>a</sup> fleshy ~~now~~ <sup>now</sup> for juicy pussy lips slick against the pole from the dripping river flowing from within. So they excited coupling in unity; as one, the dog, the dog-girls, and vagina.

The End

UNCLE CHARLIE'S WATCHING

Someone around here is sick in really sick...

I'm not happy about finding this sort of ungodly filth in this upstanding, highly moral book. I'm going to find the person that wrote this atheistic, hedonistic, amoral, evolutionist, Communist, secular humanist, perverted trash and set them on fire! C.R.

← Stain from  
Specimen

(it ain't lemonade)

I wanted to top the previous entry (Uncle Charlie) for sickness Barry

SJD - Hello All!

My Address in California where all of us will be staying is -

46 Rebecani  
26295 Birkdale Rd  
Sun City, California 92381

Andy  
Vicki  
Meryl  
Vivian

- also my new telephone # in Selden  
(I passed)  
is 698-9165

(BY) STARR

12:11 5/17/81

Graved! that "uncle charlie" entry is sick. (It was also written in a terrible illegible typeface that made it extremely hard to enjoy...)

This PLACE IS A MESS. Stacks of comics spread around the floor, Andy + Charles' cat shit slopping OFF the gate desk onto the carpet (the wet carpet) tarot cards and CE books are out unbound by box or expert hand. What would prospective FORUMITES think if they saw THIS place during an orientation tour? CLEAN UP YOU HOBBERS! I WILL NOT EVEN BEGIN TO CONSIDER BECOMING AN OFFICE-HOLDER IF THIS PLACE CONTINUES TO LOOK LIKE SOME PUNK JACK'S DORM SUITE.

SUMMER PRIORITY: NEW SHELVES; REARRANGE DESK TO FORM LIBRARIAN'S ALCOVE; MAKE LOCABLE CABINET TO STORE OFFICE SUPPLIES AND RARE BOOKS.

DAILY LAST WEEK-WEEK ENTRY: "to those leaving"

to maybe coming to morrow, TA-REN! THINKKIDAN THOUGHTS

BRUCE GRAYS



LOOK OUT FOR FINAL BIG BOY ENTRY

"SJD"

MAY 17 1981

ALL THIS CARTOON SUMS UP MY OPINION OF THE CURRENT BULLSENSECAL (A COMBINATION OF BULLSPIT + NONSENSE) GOING ON (DOWN?) IN THE FORUM. ENOUGH ALREADY. - Neo3

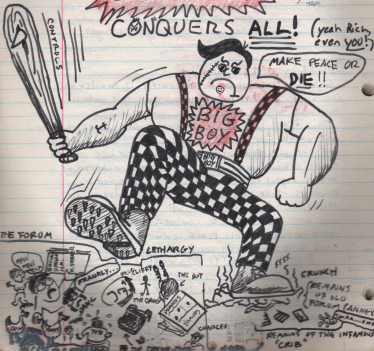
ALL FORUM CONFLICTS ARE OVER ... because ...

**BIG BOY**

**CONQUERS ALL!** (yeah Rich even you!)



let it  
in the  
John  
yours  
2000



NOW then... ALL CONFLICTS AFTER THIS ARE GHOSTS (AS IT WERE) OF THE ONES I'VE JUST KILLED. IF they arise again, I shall fulfill RICH'S request... I'll get AN EXORCIST. (ACTUALLY I MAY NOT HAVE TO... THIS SYMBOL SHOULD TELL YOU WHY)

IF THE MOVIE IS ANY GOOD



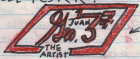
GHOSTBUSTERS

BILL MURRY DAN AYKROYD  
SIGOURNEY WEAVER

PG PARENTAL GUIDANCE



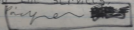
KILL A CHICKEN FOR  
UNCLE FESTER!



my ~~new~~ signature

like Jim Morrison

The ~~channel~~ for ~~BIG~~ ~~BOYS~~ ~~LIVES!~~  
 BIG BOYS LIVES!  
 will head the SERVICES



PEST TOYS DIES, STUPID!

*[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting in blue ink, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]*

TO ALL: It's a quiet time, as the last vest of packing  
settles across a room of people who seem to  
be waiting for a sign or a word to get up and go.  
AND OUT OF THIS SPACE, EVERYONE  
HAVE AGREED TO M.M.C. Blessed De!

### A look at Social Darwinism:

If social Darwinism considers itself a true  
school of real science, certain things must be considered.  
If evolution does not make value judgments. For example,  
a beneficial ability one organism has that makes it fit in  
a certain environment can be useless or detrimental in  
another. Saying one organism is fitter only refers  
to an organism in that environment. The term  
'best' is not a value judgment when used in  
evolutionary studies except in a limited environment.  
Therefore looking at the social aspects, how well could  
a person raised in a glum survival outside his  
so-called environment, or a person well to do  
is transposed from their environment, or an extreme?  
For well will they survive and reproduce?

D. Any value judgments given to evolution are  
done so without the real understanding of its  
theories. For example if there are groups like  
the Nazis during WWII who used the excuse of  
being the master race to kill millions and they  
are said to use the concepts of evolution as their  
guide. Nowhere does Darwin state one is better  
than another in all cases. And nowhere in his  
theories is the idea of utopia they by value  
judgments and further if social Darwinism takes both  
the understandings into moderation I will break

easier. If you wish to obtain further information on the theories of evolution I recommend the following book by Phillip Kitcher "Abusing Science, The Case Against Creationism."

And remember, positivism can go both ways if you can misinterpret the facts enough.

⊕⊕⊕ The new Forum - anything can stop us now. JAM.

5-17  
57  
Ph

well here it is all out of the scanner I hope  
all dir will in final as I say every else  
Dro) By If yet in the notebook  
All: think of our issues for next summer

WINDY WHAT'S INTEREST WITH GENDER EVOLUTION WAS ONE  
2:00 PM III try to find it you EARLY this scene  
AU HAVE A HAPPY SUMMER

(some have more)  
JAM

A counterpoint to Stefan -  
Think dirty thoughts -  
Captain Decency will cover  
for your actions with his flying  
towel.

Propion  
SS-173



Destroy the

TENT!

before it destroys us!

G3 +DJZ

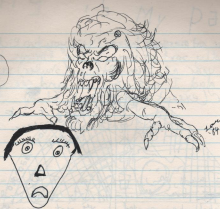
NEVER AS YOU MENTIONED ME IN YOUR ENTRIES.  
I'M INSULTED!

WAIT, THAT'S THE POINT! BRILLIANT.  
THAT IS THE BEST MATHS I'VE EVER HEARD OF  
ANYWHO

- WE ARE AT THE GREAT S.B. M)  
- 428 - FISH  
ACAUSTRALIAN PICKLE LOVER



YEAH - I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT IT IS... BUT  
IT'S FUCKIN' BGLY!



G3 - I BORROWED YOUR BERTHOLD'S 9TH  
SYMPHONY ALBUM. TERRY  
MILK  
V

Wendy All I'm sure everyone is sick of "end of the year" entries but they're something that are a "part of life". As of late, I seem to have made a few "enemies" (?), for what, I'm not quite sure. I have not tried to offend anyone. I don't think I have hurt anyone in anyway. I am certainly NOT trying to "ruin" the Forum quite the opposite. I have always been willing not only to help out with what needs to be done in the Forum but to listen to any complaints people have had. If you are against me because of my choice of friends all I can say is that it's your problem. I don't choose your friends, so don't try and choose mine. It's highly prickly, but if by any chance you are bitter - you have a lot to learn about life - don't blame it on me and don't make me have to pay for it. Despite all this, I love the

Forum and everyone here (yes, you too Rich in a strong friendly sort of way). The Forum has made my year at Stony Brook (Shuler) very enjoyable. I'm glad I met you all and see you next year (except Rich, thank "Ghadi")

But it isn't Kevin's

idea.

Wendy (+Frank)

5/17/89

GAR?

2:00 AM.

— Well, this is it then. I'll be around ~~long~~ over the summer (My location and number shall be posted in the next Forum, which will be mailed within the next two weeks — since I now have time to write one.)

Merry  
Summer,  
eh?



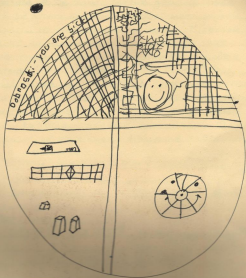
Take  
off.  
Eh?  
GROG

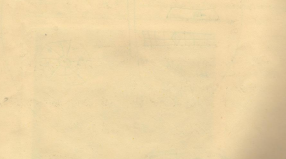
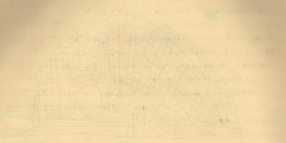
In case, you are wondering about my condition in recent years/months/days/weeks/hours — observe the above photo (taken in the physical lab). Yep, I'm losing it folks.

P.S. — Howard, if you're interested in radio shows, call me (6-7672 before Sunday 5:00-2:00 PM)

— Gary =

THIS is My page.





(BY) STEFAN FINAL ENTRY SPRING '84

G3: Good logos

SOCIAL DARWINISM: DARWIN WOULD THROW UP  
at the abuse of the name. Getting ground into  
the dirt by social conditions does not improve  
the species... it makes people miserable. Miserable  
people have miserable child-care habits that  
produce miserable children. Miserable children  
who break into the homes of "The Fittest", Rape,  
kill and sterilize. The "Fittest" people who suffer  
due to these activities then bitch about the decline  
of social conditions. Hah! All bullshit, and pious  
"scientific, rational analysis" aside, social Darwinism  
is an excuse, an emotionally motivated rationalization,  
to be a selfish prick.

"Business? Humanity is our business!" (J. Murray)

Bot: Beethovens Ninth? Good taste!

Jan: Another good one is "The Mis-Measure of Man"  
by Steven J. Gould.

Big Boy: Diaoww!

GENERIC GOODBYE (TO MANY INDIVIDUALS)

USE THE FORCE DAMMIT!

Copy - My key is with Steve (along with your cabinet  
key) so that he can get at the logbooks for  
the folk book. We would like it ready by Boston  
for our "STONY BROOK IN 2010" party. Plans are  
already under way. Which gives me the opportunity  
to plug in for the Forum Fanzine which we  
also want finished for Boston. Donate your  
shot. If it's really awful we'll take it  
under "G". What do you have to lose?

and others

2/10/84

7:00 P.M.  
GAR7  
5/19/04

Y'all

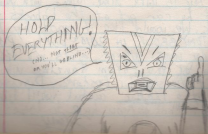
until July 20th 04:00  
This summer, I'll be living in

STAGE XII D 151. Drop by  
& prepare yourselves for the Foromide  
and perhaps a summer meeting or two,  
if I can swing it. (We'll be able  
to meet somewhere) Anyway, I'll be  
in touch with you.

GAR7

Good luck during the Summer. We all  
could use a great time, I know I could.  
Hope you all enjoy yourselves. See  
you next semester. Till then adios!

Jazz




WHAT?  
SAY  
SAY  
SAY  
SAY



Ah.

Ah, well. The end of my first year here at Stony Brook, my first year at the Forum. Ah.

Fuck reminiscing. Let's not waste space about how and why and who and what and when and all that **BOOM BAC-BAS!** Similarly, I'm not going to make an entry about some of these strange little entries concerning odd sexual practices I've been finding hidden discreetly away in the cavernous lore of the Logbooks.

We're not going to talk about Captain Rebo and the Anti-Iluminati League, locked forever in vicious combat with the Tomorrow Man, master of space & time... (basically because I haven't written that one yet.) 

We're not going to talk about Wendy's virginity or condoms or (or gag choice) Sexual Darwinism. We're not going to talk about Penny Seawall's delusions of grandeur, or board games, or even whether or not Duress should run for V.P.

We're not going to talk about **BIG BOY** or Pacificor.

We're not going to talk about Stefan's plans to tidy a forum that's a personification of the concept of Chaos.

We're not going to talk about my fantasies concerning Wendy. (A boat and car... and, I'm sure!)

We're not going to talk about wasted space in the Logbook.

We're not going to talk about whether Wendy walks like a chicken or not.

We're not going to get involved in what seems to be many controversies concerning the abducted Frankie Morton.

We're not going to talk about lethargy. (Basically because I don't care...)

We're not going to talk about spelling lessons. Especially how to spell disorientation/disorientation.

We're not even going to talk about the Henry that lives in a actually a superior being from the fifth planet of the Braumstead system, somewhere near the Voron Nebula, and had not failed at those old logbooks to take his name; no, rather





he's using them as a basis for a society of beings. he himself has created a society based on (oh, my god) (at all things) the Forum...

No.

We're not even going to talk about all the space I've used up already, talking about what we're not going to talk about in this entry.

(SIDE NOTE: Gee, wouldn't I be a real nasty person if I now said that I actually had nothing to talk about, and I've just been drawing on me on to purposely waste space? Wouldn't that be cool? Umblit - Hah.)

WE'VE INSTEAD going to talk about what writing, My writing, in particular.

(Don't go running for the hills - Carol can yap on about his writing, so can I.)

Just imagine the concept of being unable to control ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ability to pass between dimensions - between alternate universes of reality. Not nice, eh?

(I don't know why I'm going on like this... none of you will (probably) ever read the stories I'm working on... basically because you wouldn't believe some of the things I'm writing. Don't ask. You don't want to know.)

Oh, I suppose maybe one day you'll see a version of it... but I'm doing it mainly because I have a picture in my mind that just demands being placed onto words. UNLIKE some mercenary people who only plan to write for money.

I don't care if I'm published or not. Like I said, my creativity isn't quite as mercenary as some. I just do it for the experience.

Ah, well. That - that - that's it, guys!

Joz



(P.S. Someone warn Lydia that I'm going to write to her, whether she damn well likes it or not.)

(P.S.<sup>2</sup> If I can find her address, I'll dash my words into let the blood try all over the keyboard and roller, or there.)

(P.S.<sup>3</sup> I am now leaning to transport a heavy, metal drilled container enclosing certain hazardous substances from my room to here.)  
(It's not really easy.)

~~By the Hawkmask~~  
~~This should be the la~~

JEFF/USA: WILL BE HERE ASAP GEORGE

By the Hawkmask -

This should be the last entry directly transcribed by me in this log.

I will use this space to clarify some points.

First, names.

JWL IV: The name I was born under.  
Hawkmask - (a Thier's World character name of Jubal - JUUL - JWL.

Pacifier - Heck, why not?

Simple, ~~log~~.

Now some brief messages:

George I - Yes, I did find our brainstorming sessions enjoyable. (See entry for Fred)

Fred - Why do you cry and bury your true nature?

George Chiu - Scare taking those messages you had planned.

- George III - Please keep up the artwork. If you are willing to accept some advice, stop trying gain attention.
- Gary H. - keep up the control over this place.
- Gary M. - You have the sickest restrained Humor I have met. Captain Rebo will conquer all.
- John M. - Guard your surrogate family.
- JP - You will hear from me. Keep looking at Game systems. Remember - SVC and ADB ~~are~~ flunked history.
- Kevin - You remind me of someone I once knew - Richard Wells of 1981.
- Wendy - "Woman speak with forked tongue. You did not understand my objectives. I prefer to separate my personal life from my intellectual life. Most of your "enemies" merely imitate your foibles though some are annoyed at your lack of attention to them.
- Darryl - Write something that sells to a serious publisher before I do.

Everyone else - The following write expressions must suffice -  
 Goodbye and best of luck to you.

I enjoyed my time here.

Beware - I will write (one) letter to ~~the~~ the entire forum.

Here I end this

Packer

George #1: Came by and you weren't here.  
We'll try to come by tomorrow before we  
leave. If you want to leave don't wait for us.  
We're sorry we couldn't get back any sooner.

Love

Jeff + Lisa

all  
JAM  
OUTSIDE  
TIME



Oh well  
There goes  
another  
semester...



DRAMATIC

Have a good vacation  
and maybe we'll talk  
again soon...

It's a shame I  
didn't get to say  
goodbye to all  
of you, I really  
wanted to...



Have yourself  
a real good time,  
I'll see you all  
again. Oh, by  
the way, I'll see  
the way that you  
might not really see  
we next semester...



I'll be getting  
a case (164)





Smiley  
JAM

Stefan: I'm afraid that pointing out that the misuse of evolution as a tool for promoting Social Darwinism with terms like being a prick would get me into a slurred amount of trouble, since I was trying to present an intelligent clear case spared of Discontinuity. To you, now, emotionally I can tell you I feel Social Darwinism is a crime against a great theory and also a crime against humanity. And its proponents must indeed be ~~pretty~~ pretty dumb, and ignorant and/or blind to the basic concepts of evolution as proposed by Darwin. ~~But~~ Thanks for letting me express my human emotion as well. And yes I have heard of Gould's work before, thanks for the book title. Have a good time and maybe we can talk about this again.

Rich: You are leaving (perhaps for good) and for this if for no other reason (and there are three) you deserve a few words of farewell. As regards your entry, you I like the sound of

that. In fact I have more than one and for this I count myself very fortunate. I am very sorry you could not remain, for it seemed to me you were just becoming a part of me. I suspect you are sad and have been chock full of surprises. Who knows maybe in the future... In any case, no matter what, a part of you has been gratefully integrated and shall not be lost. Be will always.

JOG: Hold on men! All you have to do is hang in there long enough to see what has always been there. You are no less a person than anyone else. Perhaps when you learn this, as so few people do, you shall join a club in which your membership can never be taken away. By all means write and write and see... Good luck amigo! BRAP! AHHH!

George 3: I'll see you real soon! Give Ralph a call if you still want a ride into the city, or call me, you can use the phone in E-55. Call me during the day Sat. or Sun. What do you think of this: <sup>SMH</sup> First God best of the Southrons.

All the rest: I really have changed a lot, but as you may have noticed I still like to talk, and I'm still a pretty good listener. Wants talk - ayze! But don't ask me to play cards (WOW)  
J A M

Something unusual will be on its way next time around  
Be there! Aloha!

19 MAY, 1984

Jeff and Lisa: George Chin plans on leaving with you people at about noon. If you get here before then and he's not here, try to wait for him

Cliff

Tue 6/12/84

Now that most of the bushes is over, it seems that being married is just like being legally allowed to live together. My opinion to anybody planning a wedding.

## Elope!

AFTER THINKING ABOUT OUR PART IN THE EVENT WE CAME TO THE REALIZATION THAT FOR US IT WAS TERRIBLE. YES, THERE WERE GOOD MOMENTS BUT THE BULK OF THE 7 HR WERE BAD. MY MOTHER + LISA + HER DRUGS WERE 45 MIN LATE (I WAS ON TIME AS WAS IT BECAUSE) THIS MADE THE PHOTOGRAPHER WAIT 1 HR UNTIL WE WERE DRESSED. THIS DENIED THE PICTURE TALKING SO THAT THE PHOTOGRAPHER HAD TO SPEND THE ENTIRE DAY MAKING UP THE DEFENSE. IT WASN'T THE PAIN (GUY'S FAULT) BUT MY (GUY'S) FATHER IN LAW WANTED EVERY POSSIBLE COMBINATION OF ME, LISA, THE VIKING, THE BRIDESMAIDS, MY FAMILY, LISA'S FAMILY, 6 GROUPS OR 6! OR 721 PICTURES AT 7 HRS TIME WE GOT 103 PICTURES TAKEN/HR OR 1/7 PICTURE/MIN.

- 1 I DON'T CARE FOR PICTURES OF MY SELF
- 2 LISA DOESN'T CARE FOR PICTURES OF HER SELF
- 3 OUR WEDDING WAS A WASTE OF TIME

ALL WE HAD TO EAT WAS SOME MEAT + SOME PASTRY BETWEEN PUNCHES. NO BAR, NO VEGETABLE TRAY, NO PASTRY, NO DRINKS. LISA HAD TO RUSH BY VENCH.

DO YOURSELF A FAVOR FIND A SPOT + CLARE + CLARE + CLARE  
DO IT YOURSELF FIND OR LIVESTOCK I AM NOT INTERESTED  
I DON'T WANT TO DENY YOUR SPOTS  
IF YOU HAD A GOOD TIME - GOOD  
WE DIDN'T →

Tue 6/12/14

Now that most of the Avenues is over, it seems that being married is just like being heavily allowed to live to your my bank to anybody making mistake.

## Elope!

AFTER THINKING ABOUT OUR PART IN THE EVENT WE CAME TO THE REALIZATION THAT FOR US IT WAS TERRIBLE. YES, THERE WERE GOOD MOMENTS BUT THE BULK OF THE 7 HR WERE BAD

MY MOTHER + LISA + HER DRIVES WERE 45 MIN LATE (I WAS ON TIME BECAUSE I TOOK A SHORTCUT) THIS MADE THE PHOTOGRAPHER WAIT 1 HR UNTIL WE WERE DRESSED. THIS DELETED THE RECEPTION TALKING SO THAT THE PHOTOGRAPHER HAD TO SPEND THE ENTIRE DAY MAKING UP FOR DELAY. IT WAS THE PAIN (LISA'S FAULT) BUT MY (LISA) FATHER IN LAW WASTED EVERY POSSIBLE MOMENT OF ME, LISA, THE VIKING, THE BRIDESMAIDS, MY FAMILY, LISA'S FAMILY, 6 GROUPS OR 6! OR 7 21 PICTURES AT 7 HRS THERE WERE 103 PICTURES TAKEN/HR OR 1/7 PICTURE 1 MIN

1 I DON'T CARE FOR PICTURES OF MY SELF

2 LISA DOESN'T CARE FOR PICTURES OF HER SELF

3 OUR WEDDING WAS A WASTE OF TIME

ALL WE HAD TO EAT WAS SOME MEAT + SOME PASTRY BETWEEN POKES. NO BAR, NO VEGETABLE TIME, NO PASTRY, NO DANCE. LISA HAD TO FEEL BY WEIGHT.

DO YOURSELF A FAVOR FIND A GAT + CLERK OF COURSE DO IT YOURSELF PUMP OR CIRCUMSTANCE INVITE ONLY FRIENDS I DON'T WANT TO DANGER YOUR SPIRITS IF YOU HAD A GOOD TIME - GOOD WE DIDN'T →



DONT expect to meet ANYBODY AT YOUR WEDDING  
MY MUM AND AUNT CAME FROM ILLINOIS  
TO SEE US FOR 3 MINUTES SHIT  
I HADNT SEEN THEM FOR 10 YEARS

THOSE FUCKING PAGES  
KEVIN PROBABLY CURRENT BENCH PRESS THE ALGID

---

CLIFF

Plan 2 weddings      1 Friends  
   2 Family

DEMAND ABSOLUTE CONTROL

THREATEN TO ESCAPE (IT WORKS)

ENOUGH SAYING  
DRILL

TALK CENTRAL NERVOUS SYSTEM IMPROVEMENTS  
THE NIGHT BEFORE SO YOU BOTH CAN SLEEP

more later

WANT THIS

JEFF + LISA WARNER

AUNT THAT A RIP!

FALL '84

8/1/84  
9:51 PM

I have just read most of the contents of this logbook and am eternally grateful to Face-Pace that I have long since graduated and was not caught up in the arguments of last spring. The Forum will survive (unless it does not), and this will make NO DIFFERENCE. Everything that we (the Forumites) do will make NO DIFFERENCE (unless one of us is somehow granted the power to destroy the world and bestow Reason to the better). Life (such as it is) goes on. All of this is truly depressing. Just a few comments first.

@Daryl - I am somewhat startled to agree with much of what you say, although your arrogant attitude detracts. I see nothing wrong with Hearts, I prefer RTS's, or CE, or even Triad Pursuit, but I will play almost any game offered. It keeps people off the streets and they're not busy breaking chairs or burning down the bookshop holder or slashing their wrists.

@Kevin - I find it hard to believe that you truly mean what you write.

@TOP - I hope your sister is all right. If you would like to talk (write, actually) about it further, I think I can be of some help. Ask also if you want further details, the log is not the place to go on.

ENOUGH!! Even Doctor who isn't cheering me up (and I don't want to hear any waxes about bunny rabbits!!)

Your summer continues, mine ended over a month ago & passed my Boards (Part I), had a break but just filled 3 weeks (Billy Joel, American Museum of Natural History, wedding, parties, etc)

and am now doing a 2 month clerkship in Pediatrics at Westchester County Medical Center in beautiful, idyllic Valhalla. I expect to have very little spare time in the next year (until June, 1985), but hope to rail SB a few times and make it to Luncheon and I'll be there if at all possible. I am planning to go to AUSTRALIA next July & August for a 1 month clinical rotation, travel, and Worldcon.

I wish you all success in the upcoming year. Should anyone wish to contact me, my address is still:

804 Old Farm Rd.  
Valhalla, NY 10595

I shall try to answer any & all letters as promptly as possible. That is all.

Penianne

---

SPACE WASTED IN HOPE OF

The New Semester,

Fall 1984!

FALL 1984

8/27/84 FIRST DAY OF CLASSES FOR FALL 1984 @ S.B.

OVER THE SUMMER I BOUGHT A NEWER CAR (77 Datsun 8210)  
GOT MARRIED AND ENTERED A DEMOLITION DERBY. ACTUALLY THE DERBY  
IS THE WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP ON SEPT 3<sup>rd</sup> (NEXT MONDAY)

ANYBODY WANTS TO HELP ME REPAIR THE CAR CONTACT ME  
PERSONS WHO VOLUNTEER TO ACT AS PIT CREW GET FREE  
ADMISSION TO ISLIP SPEEDWAY. ALL OTHERS PAY.  
A FORUM TRIP MIGHT BE ARRANGED. ALSO

CAMERA MAN NEEDED FOR FILMING AT THE ESTATES  
AND I WOULD LIKE EVERYBODY TO TAKE PICTURES  
FOR ME AT THE DERBY. (SINCE I CAN'T)

MORE LATER

P.S. MY CAR # IS JEFF  
42!

8/27  
5:12  
Charles

Ha! As I was sitting here doing nothing  
Jeff walked in with the logbook so I got to  
make the first entry of the semester. I have  
already seen most of you so for those of you I  
haven't seen yet - Hello. To all the new forum  
members who managed to hear about us despite  
the fact that there wasn't an orientation program  
over the summer - welcome.

Daryl & Deborah - congratulations!

Wendy - what is your room number?

Kevin - Finish Integral Trees. I want to read it.

Steve - welcome back.

To all who gave money last semester for the trip  
to Ottawa to pick up Farrell's books: since we didn't  
go, if you want your money back, Gary has it. Otherwise

the money will go to buying books for the forums.  
(what a worthy cause). Enough for now.  
Charles

SECOND ENTRY OF THE SEMESTER:

AAH - HA!!

You all thought you had gotten rid of me, huh?  
Hee such luck...

Well, what has occurred over the summer that's exciting and interesting?

① My sister had her wid. on July (Friday) the 13<sup>th</sup>, about 8:00pm. 8 pounds. Well for all that happened, she's gotten over it all well. So that ends that, unless anyone's interested in detail.

② The Olympics... who cares? \*

③ Political conventions - who cares?

④ Rebas are everywhere. Even in the white house.

From what I hear, Reagan is a purveyor of sanity... Jerry Fallwell is an ardent supporter of Proletarianism and James Watt was a nice man that was all for keeping the environment intact. (And if you believe that, there's a bridge in the City I'll sell you...)

Toy  
\* women's specialized swimming was nice though.

Well folks, welcome back.

GARY

1/27/94

9:00 PM

To all new members: So how did you know to read the logbook? eh? Welcome, anyway.

ALL (1) Note Bid sheet on working B/W TV.

- goes to highest bidder, \$ to Forum

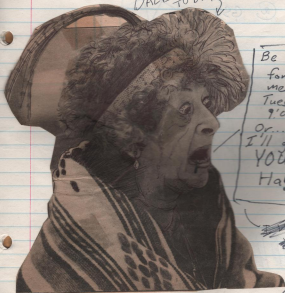
(2) First meeting - 9:00 PM

Tomorrow Night

Be here.

Must said,  
Gary

DALE TODAY



Be at the  
forum  
meeting!  
Tuesday!  
9:00

Or...  
I'll get  
YOU!  
Ha! Ha!



MIKE

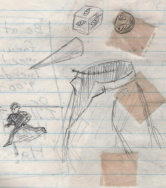
Paul and I are going to Kelly's to find  
Paul's leaving 10:10 AM - 10:30 PM.

X.W.L.S. - 138

Jimmy

MIKE:

@ GSO.



MISCELLANY

... PSYCHO III -

It's been ten months, and Dale "Bates" Kagan  
is coming home...

---

How much is that rebo in the window?  
The one with the Bible in hand  
How much is that rebo in the window?  
The one that'll save our great land  
(continue this song at your own risk)

---



I HEREBY DECLARE

WAR

ON

ANTI-INTELLECTUALS

BIGOTS

CREATIONISTS

MIND CONTROLLERS

RELIGIOUS STORMTROOPERS

I.E.

REBOS

*Joy?*





# TOEQUEST

WOW, THE FIRST ENTRY FOR THE SEMESTER BY MOI... WOW...

WENDY: WHY ARE YOU ANGRY WITH ME? CAN WE TALK ABOUT IT?  
TELL ME WHAT I'VE DONE TO OFFEND YOU SO THAT I CAN RECTIFY  
THE SITUATION... PLEASE!!

JAM: AND THE FORUM WILL HANG ME, FROM THE LIMB OF A TREE.

## TONIGHTS AGENDA

8/27

GARY

- 1) Polity stuff
- 2) Attraction of New Members } Next week's  
- Ways, means, etc. } meeting
- 3) Cleaning up - taking back can's, books
- 4) Meeting Time and Day
- 5) Newsletter
- 6) "FORUM" WITH CONDUCTOR
- 7) Attention Allocations
- 8) New Business

Any additions, talks?

GARY

- 8) Forum Trip & Picnic for WCP by JEFF  
For Newbury Mon Sept 3<sup>rd</sup>

(By) STEFAN 8/28/87 (Carnegie)  
HI GANG! This my LIZARDY NERVO.  
My summer:

Passed spanish, got on the dean's list, sold  
an article to a professional computer zine (10¢ a  
word! 12¢ if I sell another one). Went to  
Washington. Got my first payment for claps of  
space and bought a printer. Made a TAT solo campaign.  
Finished a V+V adventure. Went to the Adirondacks,  
flew in a airplane for the second time in my life,  
saw some bears.

More later. Now

I will be doing word processing for \$\$,  
starting october.

Which of these computer adventures sound best?

— Camp Adventure (Cuebook)

— Brave New World (player is a revived capsule)

— Stream Tunnel Maze

— A "Dreamscape" ripoff

— Quest for the Cosmic Cube (P) (oh, it's been done...)

↓  
? Huxley + Kim.

your  
100%

MAGAZINES TO SUB TO:

ANALOG:

F+SF: \$15.97 / 1 year, \$27.00 / 2 years

BSIMOV \$19.50 / 1 year

AMAZING! \$16 / 2 years

LOCUS \$39.00 / 2 years

SF chronicle \$39.60 / 2 years

BY DIVINE  
COMMAND  
OF THE LORDS  
OF CHAOS:

IM. IN.  
LIKE, LEGAL, YOU KNOW.

THE NEWLY  
IMPROVED  
WORLD LEADER  
(NOW WITH RETSW)

¡Atención!

I have been solicited (no jokes) by the Space Gamer to review the COMPUTER + GAMESMASTER Play By Mail game STARMASTER II. This is a society-level game; players design a species, society, and planet. Because I played SMI, I know just about the game too much. I would appreciate it if a few good folks loaned the rules, turn results, and materials and gave opinions on the stuff. This would make the review more comprehensive. (Both new people and old timers giving opinions).



FORUMITES  
FORM!

ATTN: The S.F. FORUMITE  
is now accepting material  
for the September Issue.

Accepting: Now taking articles about S.F., current  
forum activities, reviews, and maybe even extremely  
short stories (<250 wds.) in point

Also looking for someone to write an alumni  
column.



Please give the stuff to me by  
Sept 15.

Not said,  
G<sub>2</sub>

By George Z

Hello Everyone! My summer was OK, I guess. I've completed about four more paintings - two or three of which will probably be used in a film at some point.

I've changed my major to Geo. Recently I shot my first roll of film for a short super-8 that I'm doing. It came out pretty good, and I hope to be finished with the film in a few months. Darryl and I will be doing other films together.

The  $\Sigma$  Groc (  ) has joined the human race. Guess they gave 'em electroshock therapy (Grocs new Logo:  )

I have read only one decent book this summer - James Blisch's Day After Judgement

It was really funny. Kevin - you'd enjoy it.  
I hated almost every movie that came out this  
Summer.



Yo, that dude George  
he a artist!

P.S. I HATE JOCK + J.A.P.P.Y.  
Girls! Bro!

Kevin - you'll like this - The Fate of the  
guy you almost roamed with...

FLAMIN' FIRE +  
BRIMSTONE!

IT'S THE DEVIL!  
IT'S THE DEVIL!

THE  
DEVIL



HEY I HEARD BRIAN KURMAN  
IS HERE! FUCKIN' EXCENT  
MAN! FUCKIN' A!

LAKE OF  
FIRE + BRIMSTONE



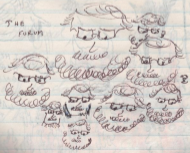
SENDEL...  
I'VE COME  
FOR YOU...



(NOTE: LAST GHOST  
WEARS STEIDEL  
WATCH BANDS)



"THE RETURN CONTINUES"



X  $\infty$   
multiples

5:05 AM August 28, 1984  
presents

## The Return of John Peter son big deal...

It is easier for 10,000 dead cats to fit in a DAIWA meatloaf pan than it is for me to get my shit together for the year... I have to pay almost \$500 before they'll let me defer payment, they won't even start on the waiting list for housing for another 2 weeks, and I am fully registered for 1 (one) class. The rest I have to join 10<sup>23</sup> other people on the waiting lists...

Time is a crueler master than death. Over the billions and billions of years of history, time has to pick RIGHT NOW to be happening. (Of course, by the time anybody reads this, now I will have become then...)

This next 2 weeks is going to be tough. It seems that time selects certain events to occur to you in such a way as to screw you up the worst... In addition to starting here, my brother is taking his driving test today, my sister is coming home tomorrow, and the Greenlawn Fireman's Fair starts Thursday... Considering this, nuclear war sounds like a great deal of fun.

Enough of my troubles, my summer was fun. What did I do?? Nothing, I sat home and read, and went to movies. I finally read the Illuminatus Trilogy (I might have understood it better, stoned). Also Gateway, and it's 1st sequel.

□ OVER



# TOAST QUEST



Anything else? Yes but being a veggie head,  
I'm having enough trouble coping without  
having to think besides.  
More later, perhaps

AND NOW:

## 8/28/84 DRESDEN & DAKAS PART I

IT WAS A LAND OF SHADOWS: AN EERIE, TWILIGHT  
PLAIN, SHROUDED IN MIST, COVERED IN GLOOM, AND LOST  
IN ANTIQUITY. AN ANCIENT, ARCANIC WORLD...

COLD... GLOOMY... FILLED WITH THE NIGHTMARE'S  
DAYMS OF WOLVES AT THE MOON; THE WIND HOWLING THROUGH  
THE <sup>BRANCHES</sup> ~~TRUNKS~~, AND THE CRY OF FRIGHTENED BIRDS FLYING  
FRANTIC THROUGH THE TREES.

AND UNDERNEATH THE HOWLING OF THE WINDS, ANOTHER  
SOUND, OF A MAN'S CURSE, AND THE YELP OF A DOG.

SHAM, FRUSTRATED, KICKED THE LEFT FRONT TIRE ON THE  
504 ~~TRUCK~~ TACAMIN LASER-FIRING SUB-ORBITAL SHUTTLECRAFT THAT  
HAD STRANDED THE MAN AND HIS <sup>POOR</sup> COMPANION IN  
THIS STRANGE WORLD.

"DROOPY'S EYES SPAN AROUND IN HIS HEAD, THE SOUND OF  
GEARS SHIFTING IN HIS HEAD.

"SU, IS IT HUNTING YET, SHAM-UNIT? YOU ARE ON  
ZERO TERRAIN BYPASS OPERATING..." DROOPY TRAILED OFF, A  
STREAM OF OBSCURITIES FLOATING IN THE WIND.

"OH FISS OFF ~~TRUCK~~" SHAM CALLED TO THE <sup>LOUDEST</sup> ~~EAR~~, THEN  
REALIZED WHAT HE SAID. "NO! DON'T PISS - NO!"

BUT IT WAS TOO LATE. THE HYDROCHLORIC ACID THAT HAD  
LEAKED OUT OF THE DOGS' LIQUID WASTE MATTERS HAD ALREADY  
THE VEALS HAD QUARTERS, DISSOLVED THEIR RELATION

"ARRIGH!" SHAM CURSED IN THE ANCIENT TUNING "KUDJARS"  
STARDED IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE... I DON'T KNOW EVEN  
HOW WERE I AM?"

"TAKE A LOOK," SAID A VOICE. "SO HE DID."

## LAND OF SHADOWS WEST:

"YOU, SHAM DAM THANK YOU MORDORITA (JERRY).  
"YOU, SHAM OF EARTH," CRIED AN ANCIENT VOICE, "HAVE BEEN  
BROUGHT AGAINST YOUR WILL BY arcane ~~magic~~ DEVICES TO THIS  
WORLD TO FULFILL AN ANCIENT PROPHECY --"

HERE THE WISE PAUSED, AND A MAGIC, GLOWING SCROLL  
SHIMMERED INTO EXISTENCE BEFORE SHAM'S EYES, FLOATING IN THE AIR.  
TO THE SOUND OF ANGELIC VOICES SINGING IN THE BACKGROUND, THE  
MOST AMAZING AND FANTASTIC SCROLL UNROLLED, LIT DIMLY  
UNDERNEATH BY THE MAGIC GLOW OF AN ANCIENT BRASS LANTERN.  
AS AND AROUND A GREAT SWOOSH OF ELVEN ANIMACY DRIPPED AT SHAM'S  
FEET, THE LETTERS ON THE SCROLL GLOWED EVEN BRIGHTER.

THIS A NEW VOICE, SORT OF A CROSS BETWEEN JOHN HUSSEMAN AND  
MR RALPH RICHARDSON, READ THE FIRST WORDS ON THE SCROLL --

"AND LET IT BE KNOWN THAT IN THE TIME OF PRINCE ERIC, A  
FOUR FORTY" DWAIED SIX AGES IN THE IVORY HALL OF CASTLE GREYSTONE,  
AND COVERED WITH GOTHIC RIVETS WAS BROUGHT TO THE ~~LAND~~  
ANCIENT CASTLE OF THE WHITE LORD ORNUN, WHO DESCRIBED  
THEM AS FOLLOWS:

HERE POPS (HODGES) VOICE CUT IN:

"SO, LIKE, THERE'S THIS GUY RIGHT? AND LIKE, HE WAS ON  
THE WAY TO THE 7-11 FOR A SHIT BODOR TWO WITH ME, ZORZ, H.  
WORLD LEADER LEMMEL, WHO, INCIDENTALLY, WOULD GET MY  
VOTE FOR LORD OF THE CMCCHATTI DRAGALS ANYTIME, BUT LIKE  
KEPT FOLLING FOR THIS SWEDISH CHICK --"

POPS' VOICE PAUSED, INTERRUPTED BY ZORZ

"HEY POPS, YOU COMING, OR DO I HAVE GET TO GO?"

"YEARS RIGHT? WAIT-WAIT-WAIT-I WAS JUST GOING TO +SEE



THAT THE ONE ONE THAT SHAM WILL NEED TO SAVE THE ADVENTURE  
THAT HE HET" NO, NO THAT OUT! WAIT - WAIT - I'M

SUDDENLY, THE VOICES CUT OUT, AS DID THE SCROLL.

STANDING BEFORE <sup>SHAM</sup> ~~HE~~ WAS THE OLD GUY, BIZARRELY DRESSED.

"YOU SEE! \* ~~FROM~~ THE ANCIENT PROPHECY SPIKE TOLD! \* LIGHTNING  
BOLTS FLARED FROM HIS CAVE "YOU MUST HELP US!"

SHAM LOOKED AT PROOPY. "WELL, I GUESS IT WAS A PRETTY  
ACCURATE PROPHECY. "HE WORKED AT THE OLD MAN. "BUT WHAT ABOUT  
THE CLUB? WHAT HELP DO I NEED?"

THE OLD, OLD MAN CRACKED A SLEEPY YAWN AND STRECH DOWN  
AT HIS FEET. HE SHOOK HIS HEAD BACK AND FORTH, EMPHASIZED LIKE  
"FOUR LEFT YOU THIS" HE SAID, HANDING SHAM A PIECE OF  
PAPER. "HE SAID YOU'D KNOW WHAT TO DO."



"NO! NOT THAT!" SHAM CALLED, NICKERING IN HIS PANTS.  
"PROOPY -- FOR THE FIRST TIME IN OUR LIVES, WE MUST  
ACCEPT A RIDE FROM A MAN NAMED PIERCE!"

BUT PROOPY WAS GONE -- SWALLOWED BY THE SHADOWS --  
OR SOMETHING EVEN WACKER?


\* \* \* \* \* YOUR NAME, J.A.M

Hey Stefan - you're a red star!

8/28/84 8:45pm

To Cathy: Please get in touch with me because I would like to talk to you about something you will understand when you hear it but I think you would like it. Leave me a note, where or when I could contact you or see me in the lab.

I'll be working Thurs 11am - approx 7pm.  
Thanks a lot.

Mitchell 

8/28/1984 22:12

I can't make it to meetings on Thursdays during the first three weeks of each month because I have a prior commitment (SCA meetings).


- Brian McGuinness

9/28/84 Suggestion for a book  
The last book of the  
Mary Stewart Series  
- The Wicked Day we have  
the rest of the series



2/28/84



JAM: "FROM THE LEAF OF A TREE" 

WENDY: STILL CELLO-ING? WHEN ARE WE GOING TO PLAY?

ALL: HOW ABOUT A MODEL ROCKET DESIGN/ FLIGHT CONTEST?  
CAMPUS CRUSADE FOR CIVIL LIVES! DIE REB TYRANTS!

AUGUST  
29<sup>th</sup>

12:45 am EDT



MY GUESS?  
IT'S  
DANNY  
← ZAVNER

DANNY

CAN YOU GUESS WHO THIS IS?

(IT'S A BAD DRAWING THOUGH)

Good,\* but it's late, and I've got an 8:30 am  
divs tomorrow. I've still got to get back to  
my room, and when I get there I won't even be able  
to get in because my roommate has my key, so his  
buddy can switch rooms with me, and they can room  
together and undoubtedly do disgusting homosexual  
things to each other. I have no idea where I'll sleep  
tonight. So what else is new, right?

Ah, well. Herds to tomorrow - debut of new story.

SEE  
FOOTNOTE

Joy

(BY) STEFAN 8/29/84

SUPPORT THE "IF" EFFORT! We need  
another SF magazine.

NOTE: For those who can stomach it, there  
are LOADS of empty deposit cans in the trash  
pails around the ~~work~~ center, especially in  
the afternoon. Get a bag and collect 'em  
FOR THE FORUM PLEASE.

Anyone have any ideas for a "ZORK"-style  
computer adventure set in a SF con?

Oh... Ironic coda to the issue of

\*This is not a prediction. I'm merely thankful. (Clear from Jan)

The missing can opener. My Swiss army  
knife had one all the time.

Stefan.

12:30 PM  
GAR  
8/29/84

We, the undersigned favor a Thursday  
8:00 PM meeting time. O.K.?

~~Rain Stern~~

Dary Halach

~~Stefan Joff~~

~~J.P.~~

Howard Margolin

Jeff Zinner

Charles Miller

John Peterson

NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! - TOG

David O. Semmel<sup>(TM)</sup>®

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8/29/84

Dresden's + DAKA's Pt II (cont from 8/28/84)

SHAM peered into the gloom nervously  
"Drusy! Here boy!" he called.

There was no response. He heard a sound like machinery  
"Damn", SHAM thought to himself, "Figures, now that there's nobody  
to piss on the gooch rancher."

A cool breeze waltzed across the field causing SHAM to  
shiver. The sound of a motorcar grew louder, he knew it

had to be a car now. SHAM's hand clutched at the scrap of paper pipe had left him. "Like Hell I'm gonna get snapp'd up by that auto." SHAM said to himself.

He began to run. The engine began to thump in his brain... Suddenly SHAM felt his feet slip out from under him. He fell face down into a pool of water. Gasping and coughing, hands flailing, SHAM's left hand suddenly banged against something smooth and hard/metallic. He stopped flailing and stood up. The water was only a few feet deep. Tires resting tightly on the surface of the pool was a black FORD Galaxy. It's door ~~was~~ hung open, and ~~the~~ inside SHAM could finally make out a human form.

"Pierce" SHAM asked.

The figure nodded.

SHAM sighed, and still dripping slid into the car.

"You wouldn't happen to have a towel would you?" SHAM asked.

Still silent the driver reached into the back seat and without rummaging brought out a neatly folded towel.


~~SHAM~~ "Thanks"

"You're welcome"

Drying himself off SHAM reached out with his right hand and pulled the door shut. It shut with a slight click...

~~SHAM~~ "Your turn, Danny."

QUICK!!!

LOOK OVER  THERE!

SORRY.  
FALSE ALARM.

THEM THAT WANT TO HELP ME  
CAN CALL ME AT 928-3474  
THURS FRI SAT SUN  
JEFF


DUH DUH

DUH

DONT DUH DUH

DUH

WASTE

SPACE! 

BIG BOY

DUH



MARINE ELECTRONICS LABORATORY ASSISTANT  
STUDENT EMPLOYMENT POSITION

THE ELECTRONICS AND OCEAN INSTRUMENT FACILITY OF THE MARINE SCIENCES RESEARCH CENTER HAS AVAILABLE ONE OR MORE POSITIONS FOR STUDENT ASSISTANTS. APPLICANTS MUST BE HARD-WORKING, DEPENDABLE, VERSATILE, AND QUICK STUDIES. SCIENCE AND ENGINEERING MAJORS PREFERABLE. ABILITIES SHOULD INCLUDE SOME OF THE FOLLOWING:

- O ELECTRONICS. RECOGNIZE, SORT, AND FILE COMPONENTS. OPERATE STANDARD ELECTRONIC MEASURING DEVICES. BUILD CIRCUITS FROM SCHEMATICS. SIMPLE TROUBLESHOOTING. SIMPLE CIRCUIT DESIGN AND MODIFICATION.
- O INSTRUMENTS. LEARN TO OPERATE SPECIALIZED CALIBRATION EQUIPMENT. CALIBRATE ELECTRONIC INSTRUMENTATION WITH HIGHEST DEGREE OF ACCURACY. PREPARE INSTRUMENTS FOR SEA AND DEMOBILIZE THEM AFTER DEPLOYMENT.
- O RECORDKEEPING. KEEP ACCURATE AND LEGIBLE WRITTEN LOGS OF WORK DONE, BOTH FOR ACCOUNTING AND SCIENTIFIC PURPOSES.
- O ORGANIZATION AND PAPERWORK. FILE LITERATURE AND CATALOGS. DEVELOP AND MAINTAIN EQUIPMENT AND COMPONENT STORAGE SYSTEMS. CONDUCT PRODUCT SEARCHES VIA LITERATURE AND PHONE. WALK THROUGH AND PICK UP EMERGENCY PURCHASES. ASSIST IN ACCOUNTING AND BILLING. SCHEDULE FIELD EQUIPMENT USE.
- O GENERAL "FIX-IT" TALENT.
- O COMPUTERS. GENERAL WORK WITH A NUMBER OF DIFFERENT MICROCOMPUTERS. DIGITIZE INSTRUMENT RECORDS AND TAPES. WRITE APPLICATIONS PROGRAMS IN HIGH-LEVEL LANGUAGES.
- O CHEMISTRY. GENERAL WET CHEMISTRY WORK AND QUANTITATIVE ANALYSIS.
- O INITIATIVE! SUGGEST WAYS TO IMPROVE EFFICIENCY, NEW TOOLS AND EQUIPMENT TO BE BOUGHT, ETC. ORDER SUPPLIES IN ANTICIPATION OF NEED TO KEEP MATERIAL IN STOCK. FIND THINGS THAT NEED DOING WITHOUT BEING LED TO THEM.

THESE POSITIONS ARE SEMI-PERMANENT, CAN BE UP TO 20 HR/WK DEPENDING ON YOUR ACADEMIC SCHEDULE, AND CAN BE FULL-TIME DURING THE SUMMER. YOU MUST BE A FULL-TIME STONY BROOK STUDENT, ELIGIBLE FOR STUDENT EMPLOYMENT. SALARY IS STANDARD STUDENT EMPLOYMENT, BUT WILL BE SUPPLEMENTED BY LARGE DOSES OF PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE, AND GLOWING LETTERS OF RECOMMENDATION IF PERFORMANCE WARRANTS IT. APPLICATION SHOULD BE MADE DIRECTLY TO:

TOM WILSON  
ELECTRONICS ENGINEER  
MARINE SCIENCES RESEARCH CENTER  
6-3341

.....HARD WORK.....LOUSY PAY.....GREAT EXPERIENCE.....

# Political Showdown on Space in Fall Foreseen

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18 (AP)—Republicans of the nation's space program say they hope the Presidential contest between President Reagan and William F. Mondale this fall will lead to more attention on America's space to space exploration.

Tom Whiting, executive director of the House Minority, said active consideration should be given to the program, he said in a speech in Washington, Ga., today. "We can't have come up with a better contract between a Democratic candidate who tried to fill the space shuttle 19 years ago and a President who is an absolute space nut."

Mr. Whiting's organization is among a number of prominent ones but not regarded as a major force in the space industry.

The language recommended by the Republican platform committee today "is to encourage the commercial space transportation industry. We share the language recommended by the Democrats."

Mr. Whiting said the industry is a "very important part of the economy."

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groups trying to mobilize grass-roots support for the civilian space program, are working to get the program on the agenda of the Presidential campaign.

Mr. Whiting said the industry is a "very important part of the economy."

President Reagan's visit to a private next weekend space station within a decade, he said, is the first step in the process of creating a national space program.

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language recommended by the industry platform committee said: "We encourage the commercial space transportation industry. We share the language recommended by the Democrats."

This year's Democratic Party platform, by contrast, contains only a passing reference to civilian space exploration while sharply attacking Mr. Mondale on space issues.

scenarios envisioned by private industry in space has gained momentum in the industry, said Scott Price, a spokesman for Spacecom, a group based in San Francisco, Calif., that describes itself as a "space industry."

"As far as we're concerned, Mr. Mondale's record is atrocious on space issues," said Scott Price, a spokesman for Spacecom, a group based in San Francisco, Calif., that describes itself as a "space industry."

"That's small potatoes in the PAC world, but we're growing all the time," he said. "I think our message is just now beginning to come across and we're on the way up."

Mr. Mondale on the far has called the civilian space program "a waste of money." In a recent issue of the magazine, "The New York Times," he said the program is a "waste of money."

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# Win on Space in Fall Foreseen

Mr. Rogan, who last month announced a series of policies designed to encourage private investment in space, said that he predicted that the platform would be adopted by the party in the fall. He said that the platform would be a "definitive statement to protect the United States by destroying economic stagnation."

This year's Democratic Party platform, by contrast, contains only a passing reference to civilian space activity while sharply attacking Mr. Rogan's ideas for developing a space-based defensive shield against nuclear missiles.

Mr. Rogan, executive director of the American Space Foundation, said: "It's very extremely disappointing that the Democrats haven't chosen to address the issue of space, except in the context of better strategic foreign defense initiatives. We think that we have a great opportunity."

The Washington-based foundation describes itself as the nation's largest grass-roots pro-space lobby, with more than 21,000 members.

Mr. Mondale as far has said little about the civilian space program. One magazine, in a recent issue, which criticizes the program, quoted the former Vice President as saying that in the area of space exploration, "We should encourage research ventures with our allies to pool our resources."

But serving in the Senate in the early 1950's, Mr. Mondale denounced the space program as "a multi-billion-dollar space program that sponsored an unsuccessful effort to reduce money for the program."

Space Defense Peace Problem  
 "As far as we're concerned, Mr. Mondale's record in attacks on space issues," said Scott Pace, a spokesman for Spacopac, a group based in Santa Monica, Calif., that describes itself as

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"Hyperactive, independent, progressive political action committee."

Mr. Rogan said the program, which envisions the development of high-powered lasers to intercept Soviet missiles, has posed problems for the organizations favoring space activity. Mr. Pace said Spacopac was striving to remain "neutral" in military use of outer space. Mr. Friedling, of Campaign for Space, expressed concern that the public defense plan was likely to make the program more difficult to fund.

So far this year Campaigns for Space has made \$1,000 donations to 23 candidates, Mr. Friedling said.

"That's small potatoes in the real world, but we're growing all the time," he said. "I think our coverage is now beginning to cause serious fear we're on the winning."

# IGOR SCREWS UP



2/29/84  
11:15 PM  
GAR?

Well, then. Anybody check out the cover art on *Defenses*, #124? Not bad.

It appears to be time for my first, esoteric and meagerly creative log entry of the semester. As you may or may not know, I now write (and get published) small amounts of mainstream poetry.

It's really cynical depressing stuff and not fitting for this cheerful little tome. You know, mostly nonsense about city streets, various aspects of the suburban nightmare presently sweeping society, subway stations as "temples of urine,"

"mindless murders in city parks // While neighbors  
look on // With the grace of another mind," you  
know, that sort of drivel. It amuses me, let's  
me state a point, and at least some people  
seem to like it; so, why not? I've begun  
slapping a few stories together and I hope  
to be able to send a few off later in the year.

Enough about me; so how about me, then.  
Well, I'll tell you. What's he up and coming (figuratively,  
Jeff) physicist doing, bandying about at night, slapping  
around the Forum, picking up papers, staring with lust  
at voluptuous pictures of Caltech and crying in  
his wheatin about the distinct lack of fine drugs  
and cool breezes in the immediate vicinity. Nothing  
he hasn't always been doing. Next question.

But enough of this; I set out to write a  
brief literary master piece, no acid, big diggle, as  
soon as I find out what one looks like, I'll  
write it. In the meantime, I'll contemplate the  
true meaning of the design of the ugly lamp. As  
fine a piece of artwork as was ever considered  
totally tasteless. Fine little chunk of Americana -  
the sort of thing grand mothers sit about and spit  
out at one another through rotting teeth and over  
rancid biscuits. Just the sort of fine monstrosity on which  
these whorls claim her paper bits of lunch stuck  
in little moulds on the base. (Cobrously something for Junior  
to suck on.) Yes, an fine piece that.

Anything, where was I? Oh, yes - deepest, darkest  
Suburbia. Ever see the way people drive  
shopping carts in the local K-mart? All bloody  
impetuous homicidal maniacs! (It can force  
in a great, uncut comedy: five hundred shopping

and carts, from suburbs around the world,  
gleaming red in the great Olympic fluorescent  
light as they are paraded into the vast  
arena. Each proudly "wheel-chaired" by a  
spate of spectacled gladiators, middle age women  
and ten side-splitting virgin-volante jeans, shopping  
bags protruding, attracting endlessly - great blunders in the  
soft wind. In each cart, the regulation one screaming  
brat, identical to every TV commercial child, product  
of the great uterine assembly line in the  
great temple of "The Young and the Restless"  
(Holy shrine, dedicated 1987). The assembled  
crowd, preppies and preachers alike, rise to  
stamp their feet in one tumultuous shout, a million  
perfect smiles bringing about eye damage  
to the people in the first three rows, as  
the great doors open, admitting one thousand  
N.F.A. ten-year-old girls and one thousand  
sixteen-year-old boys into the center of the arena.  
The girls are stunning in their pink day-glow  
horror-art frocks, and the jingle of two thousand over-sized  
-unresplastic earrings fills the air. Make-up, caked on  
the brat's regulation 4 1/2 inches thick, they slowly  
make their way toward the assembled masses of  
the young maledom, trading cigarettes among themselves  
and gossiping in endless chatter. God, what a sight!  
The boys are decked out in muscle T-shirts and  
wear massive radios strapped to their shoulders as  
they also begin to move menacingly toward  
the front. I am awe-struck! Finally the great moment  
has arrived. The national anthem (played by Det  
S. M. Sheppard) begins in sweet strains of symbolism  
giggling as love. The sound bygone couples copulate at the

center of the great field. No nudity is allowed, so the sex act is done before it begins. Nonetheless means of cool, faded ecstasy bombard the cheering audience. As they reach a crescendo some thought might be possible, the five hundred shopping carts roll inward, the glaring eyes of a thousand middle aged women and brats send shafts of thought to ~~their~~ their inevitable targets. Ah, ecstasy!

Ten-thousand hockey fans cheer with TV dead eyes as the spectacle reaches it's smacking conclusion.

After one tremendous hour, the dust, blood and dyed hair settles to earth to show ... the victor. She stands atop her battered cart and waves slowly to the crowd. In her teeth is the severed head of an unrecognizable adolescent. Mr. T pounces from a landing helicopter and presents the bouquet of rotting roses. The curtain falls and the crowd collectively sigh. What a wonder, this our great suburbia! Grover, why have you forsaken us in our moment of pain?

Until the 'morrow kiddies,  
I remain

What the fuck ~~was~~ was that all about? Gary F  
-Kevin

(B) STEPH

Space article: interesting, but venjune said he didn't <sup>know</sup> in evolution to get votes to run Space station is certainly a nice idea, but what about the Kepler effect?

IF Kepler effect is on smart, they'll emphasize the latter's space-boosting effect.

far: "Shlopping"? Is that a cross between schlepping and shitting?

Space station!? A dinky tin can crewed by 6 to 8 people is a space station? (note of outrage) Since when? Why not a moon base where we have building materials & insulation available? (Rock makes heat insulation)?  
Ah, well... politics as usual.

~~634~~

P Indeed! A new idea for a cartoon show!

5/30/84  
1:02 PM

Yes, I really want to hunt you.



BOYGEORGE

AND THE ANDROGYNOUS  
MASTERS  
of the  
UNIVERSE

with Michael Jackson, Anne Lennox, et al

Mint: GSE 318 is Mine! Now I need 5 credits to be full time.

Shake Well, All

P



BOTWIN





This space needs something creative to fill it:

~~\$\phi\$~~ (sorry about that, almost got carried away). So, here's a short-short:

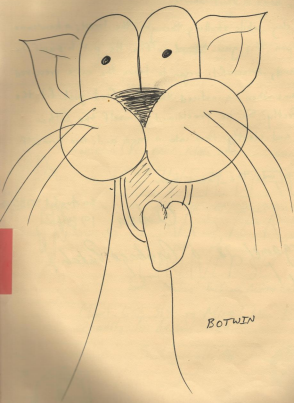
One day, while strolling through the forest, a handsome frog came upon this glass-~~topped~~ coffin. He put himself to empty it, and, successful, began to leave the cute preserved princess remains when he noticed that his foot just fit the coffin perfectly. So he proclaimed himself the Other and softly and silently flew into a rage and tore himself in half.

This was the Forum born.

30 August 1735.42

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p.s. Gargamel is a Cabbage Patch Kid!

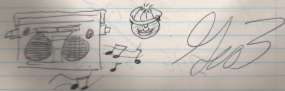


BOTWIN

THE ULTIMATE RAP © GEORGE KRAUTER 1983

LAST THING I REMEMBER, I WAS LYIN' IN MY BED  
SMOKIN' SOME CHEEBA AN' IT WENT TO MY HEAD  
WENT OUTSIDE WITH A BASEBALL BAT,  
AN GOT BIT BY A FAT PACK RAT.  
'WENT TO THE HOSPITAL AN' THATS THE TRUTH,  
THEN I HELPED LEROY STEAL INSULATION OFF THE ROOF  
SOLD THAT SHIT AN' GOT SOME DOPE, 'CAUSE WHERE I LIVE  
THERE AIN'T NO HOPE.

SMOKED THAT SHIT AN' GOT REAL HIGH,  
SAW SPACE INVADERS IN THE SKY,  
THEY TOOK US TO THE PLANET ROCK,  
WHERE WE RAPPED WIT' MR. SPOLK



8/30/84  
3:22 PM  
Howard  
Ω

Larry: What are we going to do about  
Destinies? The studio seems to  
be taken by some bitch whose  
signed up from 5-7 and 8-10.  
Anyway, I will meet you at the  
Union at 7 for the meeting.

(This has not been the best way to  
start off the year's log entries for  
me, but it is the most desperate  
situation at the moment.)

Everyone else: Hello! Be seeing you!

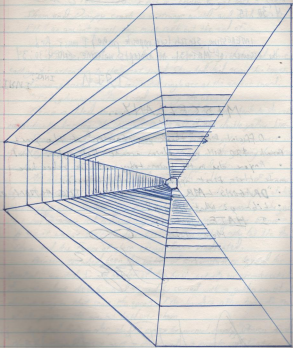
—OJH—

SPACE  
WASTED...

YOUR MESSAGE

HERE

246-666.6



8/30

4:30

Tom W. Please either put  
Fred's # in log or bring  
it to next forum meeting  
TW

8/30

4:30:15

INTERESTING sketch (see opposite page) I must find  
the essence of MAT 131. All concepts welcome. END 4:30:34

IRIN

INAI?

IRNI?



### MISCELLANY...



- Official first "thank you, Senator" of the year: found \$20 bill near Union arcade last night. You!
- Anyone else in the Union today...? The robots have made their first appearance of the year.
- "DRAGON'S LAIR! YOU CONTROL THE ACTION OF A"
- Library? What library?
- I HATE jocks...  
More later.

$\infty$   
Jog<sup>2</sup>

AND NOW:

# DRYDENS & PIERCE

Ctd from 8/29/14 PART III ← In that Part III?

One Story So Far: Trying to get back to Earth, Sham and Draygo crash in a strange world, and find that to fill an ancient quest, they must seek out the aid of...

"Pierce!" Sham barked to the mysterious, gold-skinned driver, calling his attention to the great sword Sham had hid across his knees. Pierce glanced through mirrored sunglasses at the ancient sword.

"It's glowing!" Sham cried, staring the driver.

Pierce nodded minutely. He turned his eyes back to the road, methodically keeping the car just to the left of the shuddering yellow line.

Sham glared at the realization he wasn't going to get any answers out of the tight-lipped Pierce, ~~so~~ continued staring at the glowing broadsword, wondering what new adventure to his being dragged into.

All his life Sham had believed himself the mindless pawn of Forces beyond his control: the breakup of his marriage - the termination of his (investigative) partnership with ~~Draygo~~ John Philip Catelli - the tamped-up charges ~~he had to~~ led to his losing his private investigator license - ~~but~~ it wasn't until the day Eric Benson walked into his life that Sham had his Fears of these cosmic forces vindicated.

Benson, too, had been the victim of circumstances beyond his control - wanted for the murder of his boss, actually an extraterrestrial from the dark nebula, and ~~eventually~~ ~~seized~~ seized with a gathering of divine origin that sent the agents of the law after him, the fear of the power the saints held over them.

Wanted for murder, thought crazy by normal society, Steven Ford, the his only believe were a down-and-out private investigator, a "bad boy" cop, and a drunken scientist cowboy. Together with Draygo, causes comprised of T.A. agents sent Sham & Jim McCallister, Benson, Sham, Ray, and Eric tracked

through space and time, battling the ever-growing army of alien invaders, trying to restore order to a reality out of control.  
(Cowboys & Citibus 1 - The Parameters From Beyond)

But even the best partnerships eventually split. One day, Pipe hid in a safe nest, and was never seen again. Pipe was gone, lost in the mists of time. Perrance - Greg - Fred - Carter - even Pam - all were gone, back in their own space and time.

Finally, it was down to just Sham and Droopy. And now Droopy was gone, but in a kind of shadow, and Sham had actually found himself in league with one of the leaders - the mysterious force leader of the successful attack that forever expelled the evil forces of Pyraman.

~~Saturday~~ Sham glanced out the windshield. There was a man there dressed in a dark hood and cloak. The elvish sword glowed brightly in Sham's lap. "Pierce!" Sham cried. "Look out!"

Pierce glanced up, he saw nothing. Shrugging, he gave the mirror a slight twist, adjusting it slightly, then he had his attention back to the road.

"He was here! I saw him." Sham punched his fist on the sword, glancing at the golden man.

"You may have you walked in shadows --" Pierce said.

Sham nodded. He was tired. Maybe he ~~was~~ was seeing things. He looked out at the loss of Droopy was gnawing his ears than he cared to admit. He looked up, just in time to see what looked like Droopy trotting across the road.

"Look!" Sham cried. "Stop the car."

"He must keep us appointment." Pierce reminded him. Again, he saw nothing there.

"No." Sham cried. "That's Droopy!" He could almost hear the dog's barking. ~~But it wasn't~~

Do you stop? (turn page 7)  
Do you want to (turn page 8)

© 1997  
100  
1997



8/30/84

8:45

Hi Andy

I'll probably be by tomorrow night after work.

Janet

Lydia: the 4<sup>th</sup> is better for me for the meeting. Is that OK with you? I'll meet you here at 7:30 if I don't see you before then.

Cliff: Drop by sometime to see me, eh.

Wendy

... 10:52 pm, August 30, 1984.

I sit here on the Forum, the perpetual observer. About an hour or so ago Pascal indulged with canned ethanol, Bud brand. Now, I see what several hours earlier were a group of very intelligent, interesting people becoming blatantly bestial - uh - gooey. Pascal, usually the philosopher, is now directed by his glands. George has become no better than the beer-guzzling long-winded he professes to hate. I smell beer, and hate the smell. To see its effects, and hate them too.

I realize they'll be back to normal tomorrow, but for the moment I'm more than a little nauseated.

I sure want to be drunk.

JTG



I HATE  
BEER!

P.S. Some of you may be pissed at what I've said. You deserve every word.

... but please continue →

It's now 12:14, and I've spent the last while  
shaking (yes, people actually do that around here).

What the hell is it that drives you people to screw  
with your biochemistries, to boil off brain cells and liver cells  
for a few scant hours of "high"? Where did 100 million  
years of evolution take us? Here we have on the Forum  
some of the campus's most intelligent people, yet they  
are willing to give that intelligence up.

Is it insecurity? Can't you dudes deal with reality?  
If you're that hard up for an easy way out, why don't  
you go robo and forsake Freedom of thought totally, instead  
of the temporary numbness of ~~alcohol~~!

If you find wet spots on this paper, it's because I'm  
crying. I'm crying for the 4 billion years that gives us  
nothing better than ethanol, Michael Jackson, Dragon's  
Lair, and prime-time TV. I'm crying for a human  
race that's so fucking afraid of thinking for itself that  
~~it~~ it's always searching for an easy answer. Whether that  
answer is Harold Robbins novels, drugs (including alcohol) or  
reboism, makes not an iota of difference. We sit here in  
our inner sanctum, call for free thought and intellectualism,  
then we go off to 650 lounge and get drunk. Why does  
there seem to be a paradox there?

I don't know. Maybe we're a dead end. Maybe we'll  
all poison the environment, start a nuclear war or something  
and exterminate ourselves so Nature can have another  
try at an intelligent species. Maybe ~~the~~ the real time  
it'll even come out right.

Honest to God, you all looked and acted so stupid

thought that I finally realized why I've got a dislike for alcohol. I never want to do things I can't remember I did later. I don't want to throw up or pass out. I don't want to get uncontrollably philosophical or friendly or satirical.

Well, if you've read this far I congratulate you on your alcohol tolerance. I don't mean to be cruel... it's just that it seems sometimes necessary to kick someone in the head because you really are concerned. I know I can't do a thing about what you do, and I'm not trying to force anything on anyone. I just am very disappointed in my friends.

Tog?

P.2. [Second Print Screen]: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAUUUUU GT!!!

(okay, it ran a bit long...)

P.3. I feel like digging up an old Logbot argument, but I'm too damned tired now, maybe tomorrow in it everyone's complaint is read and ignores my entry.

11:26 8/31/84 Tog... you are quite right. All of us shall repent and become born again. But seriously, there is a paradox here and at the same time there isn't.

When I was drinking, ~~the~~ my motivations were the same as some of those long ago. But there were other motivations as well. Those motivations are my concern and no one else's. I look at getting drunk as something that's fun to try once in a while. Fun to visit for a short time, but no way to live. Tog, eight o'clock in sitting just outside the basement lounge area, through the sliding glass door. I just watched a wolf spider attack and kill an ant. The spider (<sup>on</sup> ant) has nothing to worry

about, save for hunting (or as the case may be, escaping).  
Those guys in banghuvir are in the same boat. I'm  
not. Harry's not. No one in the ~~Area~~ Forum is.

Sometimes a temporary escape from our problems is  
good. Listen ~~Tag~~ if you ~~are~~ are critical of  
our escapism, ~~isn't~~ isn't your position an indictment  
of any form of escape? even (gulp) reading science  
fiction? or painting (Hell, that's one reason I do it)?

So you see ~~Tag~~, you're right and wrong at  
the same time. I admit that we went overboard  
last night. God... after it all wore off I was wondering  
what the hell I was doing next to grey in G (or  
H?) quad. I like the old "well-white-do-you-draw  
-the-line" argument. It's so usefull. Reductionism  
is great.



P.S. ~~Tag~~ - there was some drunk dingbat who kept  
~~me~~ screaming: "This is fuckin' Lite Man? This  
fuckin' sucks man!" Well, I couldn't help myself, so  
I yelled "Fuckin' A man"

Well I intend to do a few worthwhile things this week-  
end. I may bring a few paintings back with me.

Tag, you remind me very much of Alexander  
in the STAR TREK episode "PLATO'S STEPCILDREN."

Observing. Getting bossed around perhaps. And getting  
prised Vat every body.



THE STUNNING  
GEEK

(B) Stefan

TOG: you've got what it takes to be another Italian. keep at it! (This is serious). I don't like the other.

BEACON + Space Travel: Our ol' man on the ol' Pennsylvania even-you has slashed the funding for a series of international rescue satellites. Guess he's afraid to risk rescuing a commie or some secular humanist. Gosh!

SATELLITE NEWS: Satellite #1 was gone off w/o a hitch! 'Bout time! Got's good for #2 and 3, and the solar cell experiments.

NOVEL: A follower of a recently deceased prophet travels across an alien world encountering oddities and dealing with superstition and spreading the faith. The world is a terraformed Mars which has lost its civilization; inhabitants are humans and animal-derived sapients and subsapients (crop weavers + potato diggers). No one knows its MARS/NOT the original homeland. Any ideas? Think it'll sell?

1931  
1934  
P  
Tog: Wow! I think that you have some valid points. I, too, hate the effects of alcohol that turn friends, and family into strangers. But I drink, and Wednesday night, I was drunk. Why? I don't know. Perhaps it is a rebellion against a government that won't let me drink. (Jan 18). I must learn that Beer and Alcohol, are not just something to have when you're thirsty. I'd like to hear more on your views.

All who might know, or care: Lust at first sight strikes again. However fear and terror prevent me from following through. There is always tonight.

# TOASTNOTES

Victory! Have gotten through to another 3 credit class. Inore and I am fully registered...

Help me: One of the first SF books I read (I was about 10) was by (I think) Jack Williamson. It was about a bunch of prisoners stranded on a world called Ragnarok, who wait 200 years for their revenge.

Has anyone seen/read/heard about it? I would like to get a hold of a copy. It must be pretty ancient and out of print.



HAVE A WEIRD DAY



P.S. Jeff: Labor day, I will be with you in spirit. Would the term 'break a leg' be inappropriate?



DEAR TOG, you insouciant bore,

Before I unleash, and have some fun at your ugly expense, I'm going to spend a minute actually answering your entry.

First, you ask, sort of, why we drink. Actually, you sort of ramble, mindlessly, insisting all in your bluster results in "dude," et al. But we see, Gog, unlike those of you who hide behind nicknames like Tog, my friends and me just drink beer because it's like this beverage, you know. One or two beers, and you feel good. An ugly cartoon with a haunted up sister (and this could be anyone - I'm trying to be serious + unpejorative) could use a beer or two.

In small dosages, such as I drink, beer doesn't destroy anything (liver or brain) and is real good and quenching thirst and filling a food-stomach belly.

Now, secondly, I'm really irritated by your accusations. I didn't act any worse drinking beer - actually, I was nicer. Suber, I went around the Forum going "Abley-Abley," and "C.E.O. C.E.O." and "S, who did put the slashed couch in Zodi's car?" to all.

While drinking, all I did was write pages 26-30 of our chain story. Read them -- they're not great, but more than equal any thing you get in there, drink or sober. And I did it while guzzling my can of beer.

And then later, I had gone to a place to stay, ~~started~~ <sup>found</sup> things from a friend of mine messy, started reading the books, and went looking in the parking lot for my hot car seat. Looking I'd do sober.

And another thing: you're too melodramatic, and you squabble. Your premises don't follow, ~~you~~ <sup>your</sup> conclusions don't make sense, and your whole argument is invalid and absurd. Btw, who would like the ravings of someone who drank? No.

It's all basically unlike your own argument. What does Harold Kellier have to do with drinking? Why is a guy who's too scared to deal with his own dignity and fear of rejection +  
(+ (it's true, say girl would reject you) D

M

worrying about nuclear war? How do you know this planet is in bad shape? Perryll & I have seen America. You haven't. You get your information from books. Together, everyone around that table had 25+ years experience on you.

All of us have real problems, like dealing with residence life and financial aid. You don't. Perryll & I could both use more official housing. Joe had to sleep on my floor - Deb and Perryll had some unresolved difficulties, and Dan had some legal issues. Don't drink, and George was depressed. You have it in easy street - you're getting room. ~~So what~~ Sure of us don't. But we have a thousand problems. So what Jim says is, thanks Ellison can be an angry young man cause he's got experience, and knows what he's saying. The perpetual observer, you haven't experienced any real life and death patterns ~~one~~ yet, so you don't have the right to speak. You don't know, you haven't been around, and you're totally wrong.

We all know beer isn't an escape - that isn't why the upper-classes is the Form drink. Alcohol merely reduces emotional & social tensions, often the cause for creating your main problems. In moderation, ~~in~~ it's okay and anyway, sometimes it's really important to let go. You, for example, would find beer overcoming the terror and sexual insecurity you so rightly have. ~~Therefore~~ I personally find it helps me write. When I write, I try to advertise people, make them think about life. Or I write for enjoyment. All socially ~~easy~~ acceptable things. Beer helps this process, therefore, legally, beer helps, sometimes, to encourage socially acceptable things. A bold sound, deductive argument.

xWLS

P.S. Has anyone seen George Chin? He owes me \$20.





JAM  
8/31/04  
Dear Dog: Not to worry, things could be worse. Remember  
"The more complex the mind the more basic the need for  
play." Who knows? Maybe the average Forum member  
needs some depressants cause they are all too happy.  
Relax. (This from someone on an alternate plane)  
Ad from Past IV, Dyzonia and Duckie's  
8/30/04 Synopsis:

When we last saw Pierce and SHAM they were  
speeding on to an important rendezvous. SHAM  
thought he had just seen Droopy the wonderdog in  
their path...

"Pierce, I'm certain that was Droopy."

The Black Galaxy sped on without hesitation. SHAM grasped  
at Pierce's arm, but Pierce shrugged him off.

"I'm telling you SHAM that wasn't Droopy."

SHAM's eyes bulged in his head. "What?!"

"I'm telling you the truth! There is no way Droopy could be  
here"

SHAM, lifted the sword clumsily in his hands he turned it  
over nervously. He looked once more at the piece of paper  
~~that~~ Pope's apparition had left behind before stuffing it in  
his pocket. All this happened in an instant of time. Then sighing  
he leaned back in his seat. Pope was gone too. They were  
all gone now - except for himself, and a man named Pierce.

He thought about Droopy, as big a pain in the neck as  
any one could expect to meet, and yet SHAM felt he'd  
lost a part of himself. Another part lost. He leaned over  
to Pierce and said hoarsely:

"Tell me what the hell I'm doing here! And what the  
hell is this sword for?"

The Black Galaxy sped on...

xxx Well Damn the balls in your field of play. Do we stay  
serious or what?

RUMORS OF MY  
DEMISE  
ARE  
PREMATURE!

"I'm STILL RACING" (E. 2000)

---

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9:00 AM

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Monday 12<sup>00</sup><sub>noon</sub>

ISLIP SPEEDWAY!

≈ 8<sup>00</sup> ± 2<sup>00</sup>

---

ANYBODY WHO WANTS TO HELP ME SETUP  
SAT + SUN, ANYTIME, CALL FIRST!

---

JEFF W

---

MONETARY CONTRIBUTIONS ARE GRATEFULLY ACCEPTED

JEFF

Wendy:

Where have you been? I'll drop by sometime this week

Cliff

~~Wendy~~

BOTWIN:

WHERE YOU AT?

C

Botwin:

Where are you AT?

Forth

Botwin:

Where are you at?

Pascal

Botwin:

Where are you at?

Ada

Botwin:

Where are you at?

Basic

Botwin:

Where are you at?

Modula-2

Botwin:

Where Are You At?

Smalltalk

Botwin:

Where are You At?

Prolog

7/31/84  
11:40 PM  
GAR9

Well, I haven't tossed my two cents in in quite a while in Forum discourse, so I might as well do so now.

Alcoholism, eh? Let's take a crack at it.

People drink basically (at least in my part of view) for at least three incredibly trite reasons.

A. "Because it's there."

B. "Because it's social."

C. "Because in the immediate and short-term it

analgesic, it produces amusing effects and little apparent damage."

Frankly, I don't put much stock in the Jamaica "Play" theorem.

People don't sit around and contemplate the death of brain cells when they take a drink. Oh, they may indulge in the

pseudo-majestic opinion of "Ha, watch me kill them brain cells!" Oooh, oooh aren't we brain and muscle. Besides, there has always been such a wonderful "mystic" about "alcohol" and "drinking". How exciting! Thrills.

Yeah, no hypocrisy in this corner. I play with various substances for effect. I drink frozen (un-salted) margaritas because they taste good. Small amounts of alcohol, in something that tastes good, I find incredibly relaxing. I tend not to get svt-wrenching drunk, but I'm not going to get self-righteous about it. ~~But~~ Absolutely no reason to be.

well, it's gotten too noisy to continue  
Gut's to get some sleep anyway.

Nuff said.

Garg

Actually, in terms of political commentary, Reagan may favor the space program, however, there seems to be a problem in voting for someone who has government-decorated ties to organized crime. (This is true folks; ask me if you want to hear more - you should.)

Other things bother me, too. Point in case - RR destroyed the lead acid screening program in the inner cities. Right after appointing a number of non-scientist, industry-typers to a panel on the regulation of hazards due to lead poisoning in the environment. Good going. But these are the things which worry me about the man.

... September 1<sup>st</sup>, 1984, 12:35 am...

Wow! Dissertation once more in the Forum! (By the way, I looked it up, and it's either Thompson or Jessen-Hend...)

### AND NOW... THE REVENGE OF ALEXANDER

(Arguments responded to in chronological order)

- George - Escapism is not what I'm objecting to. The escapism involved in SF/painting v. alcohol are not quite comparable. The former are escape forms that sometimes stimulate thought and creativity. They "escape" you, but they do so in a way that leaves you a little better for the experience. Alcohol, on the other hand, is inherently an anti-intellectual escape. It is a depressant; therefore, not only reflex but thought itself is slowed, if not neutralized. There are, sure, a inherently stupid. /see where I'm coming from?
- Stephan - Another Harlan? Is that a complaint or an insult? Seriously, I have been reading a lot of Ellison over vacation, so it might have rubbed off a little on me...
- John P. - I recall a beautiful concept from a short story I read a few months ago in Parley. It seems that the inhabitants of the lunar colony didn't use drugs or drink. Why? Well, they didn't believe in the concept of being with people you really like and then getting so shit-faced you didn't know what was happening around you. Yeah, maybe it's an old concept. But I like it. As far as your "rebellion" argument goes, I think it's valid... The best way to get somebody to do something is to absolutely forbid them to do it.
- Panda - World leader: Ah. Now we get to the good shit.

AND I'M WRITING BIG SO I  
CAN GO ON TO THE NEXT  
PAGE



(Even if you wrote Sexual... the following is worth reading.)



See, golly, where do I start? So I make comments about interesting code phrases such as "hiding behind nicknames" or "guy caveman"? Like "Beer is just this beverage, you know"? Or maybe the concept that I've had an easy time of it?

① Well, let's start at the beginning. Maybe I ramble. All right, I'm not a Godly \*WRITER\* as you claim to be. Maybe my thoughts are a little incoherent. But my message did seem to get across... and that's the whole point of writing (or any art form).

② Beer is not "just a beverage". It is a drug, regardless of what you claim. It has a definite physical effect on the body. (Well, anything will do taken in large enough doses, but the LD for beer is ridiculous compared with many other substances.) And the attitude that "one or two beers, you feel good" can lead almost anyone into the misconception that three or four or five beers will make you feel even better. And, in my case, beer is not the only thing to quench thirst. I don't have any problems with the lack of beer in my life.

③ The concept that you acted "nicer" when you had drunk some should give some indication as to how you act normally. Any way, ① the respective quality of our literary efforts is of no concern... anyone with a few years writing experience or so could still write better than I could, even ~~when~~ after a couple of beers (I'll grant you that much); ② According to Joe, your offer of some wine to stop and at someone else's expense (and anyway, I haven't seen the relevance of this particular notion to your mental state); ③ lending money has about as much relevance as your last non-literary activity; and ④ crossing around in the rain looking for someone - so what? And then you say, "Nothing I'd do sober". This has got to indicate something when it takes beer to get a certain activity underway.

OVER →

④ Melodrama is sometimes necessary. Besides, it was  
frankly 12:30 at night... how coherent should I be then?  
So your entry didn't sound like "the ravings of someone  
who drank". From the content of the articles around it, it  
was written sometime during (Fri.). Were you drunk when  
you wrote it? If you weren't, I don't see what difference  
it makes. Your own logic seems rather absurd to me.

(4.5) Harold Robbins? I lumped that in with other  
things because I couldn't quite think at the time of another  
not-intellectual pursuit. It's just fiction-reading again.

⑤ [I love the good stuff!] "Scared to deal with [my]  
own virginity and fear of rejection". Now, Henry asks  
why the hell should I be afraid to be a virgin? Just  
because you'd rather listen to hormones than your brain has no  
influence on what I do, just as the fact that I'd rather  
keep control of my emotions and actions rather than "loosen up"  
with a few beers has no influence on what you choose to do.  
And as for as "fear of rejection" goes, what experience have  
you had with rejection? Where are your ten years of insults,  
physical abuse, and rejection?

Yeah, all in all, I suppose that a girl who was sufficiently  
desperate that she'd stopped looking for an actual person and was  
willing to settle for a pretty-to-look-at cardboard cutout would  
probably find you attractive. Okay, maybe I'm not the picture  
of Aryan supremacy. But I make up for it with personality.  
Besides, any girl looking for exclusively physical attributes would probably  
be such a vacuum empty centre that I wouldn't give her a second  
glance anyway. Y'see, I'm looking for someone who's a little more  
than just a warm body...

YEAH,  
THERE'S  
MORE!

⑥ Again, your logic falls on its face. Why do I have to have been a vagrant for a couple years to have to comment on reality? What does travelling the USA have to do with the concept of nuclear war? Good damn it, I don't have to travel to see the world's going to hell in a handbasket. Admittedly, I may get most of my world-view from reading, but ~~you~~ I ~~also~~ haven't had the opportunities to travel that the two of you have, so I have to rely on secondary information. What does age have to do with anything?

Real problems? Are you implying that social interaction isn't real? Hell - at least you qualify for financial aid. You don't appear to have a mother and father who earn enough to rent/finance financial aid, and yet not enough to pay for college, while your father has more than enough money to pay (and has a legal obligation) but considers you a ~~total~~ Troublemaker and Bad Person and refuses to do much to give you the time of day if you don't follow his every capricious whim. Yeah - I've got a room, but I've also got a roommate that can't sleep because my allergies cause me to snore, so the other night he woke me up several times during the night. Maybe not ~~not~~ B/E problems, but so many little problems that they seem big.

As for as the "perpetual observer" argument goes, maybe I haven't actually been mugged, I haven't had any sexual affairs, I haven't lived on the streets, et cetera ad nauseam. But I see these things in life, and something in me cries out for the people who actually go through these things. The point is, I know about these things, even though I haven't personally experienced them.

(SIDE NOTE: why does the performance of illegal/humane practices qualify one as being "worldly" and "wise"?)

⑦ "Beer isn't an escape" - bull SHIT! See my note to George J. Sure, it reduces social and emotional tensions - But it's an artificial method for reducing them, and does nothing about the tensions themselves.

Yeah, maybe beer would "help us over come the terror and several necessary I so rightly have". And the next time I get in a situation, where those terrors exist, I'll figure it's easier to grab for a beer than to deal with the terrors themselves. And then when I get in a situation where the beer isn't present, I'm lost. That's why I prefer to avoid the beer as a social lubricant. Maybe "beer sometimes helps encourage socially acceptable things." But it's not necessary encouragement.

You can do it without beer, but, hell, that's your, and you seem to want an easy way out...

A "valid, sound, deductive argument"? About as valid, sound, and deductive as religious arguments for "scientific" creationism.  
**IN CONCLUSION, 3 1/2 PAGES LATER...**

Boy, oh boy, what a load of pull-downies. Incredible assumptions, invalid arguments, just what you were criticizing me for. You see, Semmel, I just happen to be "a person who is concerned with those around him, unlike certain highly arrogant self-centered Ex-World leaders. I wrote that entry because I was concerned about what I saw Thursday night, and you wrote your entry because you were so concerned about the implications it had for you. Again, I may not be a paragon of male pulchritude, but, then, again, I DON'T CARE. You're not me, I'm not you (Thank God for that) and, personally, you're the only person on the Forum whose presence turns me off. Your insults at everyone around, especially us "boring freshmen", only show you to be an uncaring, self-centered, arrogant asshole who may write well, but has almost no other redeeming qualities.

Get my drift?

Boj 2

Scout's Log, Start date 8409.01

The Long term ~~S~~ Sociological Analysis of the "Forum" is coming along well. The ~~re~~Gamma plot seems to be following a Hilbert Curve. Deviation is not more than  $\pm 10\%$ . If followed thru, I estimate that they will receive Sobculture status on the campus in 2 School terms, and will become the major campus culture in 5 terms. After that, expansion to the rest of S.U.N.Y.'s (State University of New York) campus' approached on schedule.

Unless we receive a very major setback, we should be able to establish a Fornish Legislature by the year 2000, in time to seek up celebration for 2001!

FIAWOL

Good Prefect.

①

ART entry  
D.J. Zinner

Essay on a Klinton Dwarf in Human Society

or  
What I Did to on The Summer Vacation That was my Life

or  
The Walt Duckling in 20th<sup>th</sup> Century, Trapped on a Small Reservation and and Bitter About It All.

(This one should win the Pulitzer) ← if the people reading it has no taste

In the hodge-podge patchwork of American Society there is of course a kind of very real outcasts who represent the upper echelon of intelligence, and who are broadcast makers of the Child

②

In The Troubled Household / Factor] Child Torn from womb Archetype. They are frequently found in semi-socially accepted wellspring of clubs (centering around reality-escaping endeavor (cf. Science Fiction Clubs; War Gaming or Roleplaying). But even in places as this, they are only one among others of the same type. The individual outcast strives to stratify himself in a distinctive personality acknowledgment, a character unique and set apart. Alone.

These people are frequent relative naïvetés, ethnocentric unto themselves, and have moral inequities — Thus the foundation for alienation.

from  
Lamb's  
wages  
After  
Simpson's  
Experiment  
Cable, etc

Case Histories: Washoe the chimpanzee raised in AMS language  
The other Gary's struggle to maintain femininity in the society

from Science fiction forum  
lookbook 2422  
include -

(A) Washoe was a chimp who was taught sign language to prove the intelligence of the primates. He learned, but none of the other chimps would play with him (excepting other chimps that were taught sign language also — elitism in society — see "The Pope of Chimps" by Roger Simons). They used to laugh and call him names, taunt him, drink beer around him, scoff at his meaks. So Washoe star his throat with a Gillette Beep! Beep! safety razor. DNR Washoe's tears and teaches shed tear.

(B) The other Gary is taken with automatic defense mechanisms protect on femininity by factors of language

- 1) Parents strict and forego
- 2) ~~Christian~~ Christian Religion (morality imposed by)
- 3) Books (Thus the apparent morality of choosing television stories as true life)
- 4) Peers

With ~~the~~ Subject Gary - The Common "Klingon Dwarf in human society" (to rely on science fiction analogy) his needs, wants and morals are a function of his socio-economic-political-religious upbringing. His acknowledged virginity is a function of it. His fear of mind augmenting/altering chemicals is a function of it.

③ His physical condition is a function of it. His ~~gender~~ <sup>is part of it.</sup> ~~is part of it.~~   
 ① His acknowledged... ..

As Klingon Dwarf in human society, Gary is unto himself the prime reason he had is rejected by females. It is a function of #3. Though he argues he is not an Aryan, <sup>he</sup> argues he is not a "jock" (indeed faces a hatred for "jocks") the one ~~thing~~ <sup>thing</sup> he will not face is that his personal appearance bears direct connection with his self-opinion. He remains virgin, craves to mirror, ~~seems~~ <sup>seems</sup> to fictional characters from the dime novels of heroes. His reported lack of desire or interest (cf. his repeated reference to stress thinking with their hands) ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> in fact a form of the psychological defense mechanism, Sweet Lemons / Sour Grapes. (If Andy can lay Michelle, Tom can't help but get laid if he tries - ed.)

② His fear of mind augmenting/alterity -

This stems from the dichotomous need for solitariness of character and fear of "letting go". He will not let himself drink <sup>because</sup> because he fears part of him (a deep seeded part sponsored possibly by a childhood homosexual episode or a traumatic experience cf. his sister's apparent wanton actions). If he lets go, his other half emerges not unlike the star trek episode "enemy within". Tom is an <sup>individual</sup> whose nexus of ~~being~~ <sup>being</sup> is fear.

③ His physical condition... ..

Gary is the self-imposed Klingon Dwarf in human society. He is corpulent for overeating and not exercising. This stems from his ground base self-defeatism. To look good would equal self-interest, & desire to work out - Ahh, but that is against his nature, for he would then be the "jock". And the "jock" is his

at on the fortunes of this country . . .  
whose it, the fortunes of this country, at the present  
moment, aren't too sound. We have many worries.  
Only? She could have adopted a child. She didn't  
need our child to leave money to. She could have—"

Unaccountably, there were tears in my mother's  
eyes. "Anyway, there was nothing I could have done,"  
she said, under her breath. "She was only a distant  
relative."

"It's all right," I said uncomfortably. "I didn't mean  
to sound off. It's just that . . . she left me the money,  
and it touches me, haunts me."

"It haunts me too," Mother said, looking vacantly  
at the window. "It makes me remember when I was  
a bride. Today, all that seems so long ago. No-



purposeful.

I applied for my passport the very next day. I had never been abroad. I would buy Italian grammars and Italian guidebooks. Not the Hamptons this summer, not Cape Cod, Florence, instead. And a look at the Villa Paradise, where had lived the woman, my great-aunt, whose largesse had made me richer by ten thousand dollars.

I just wished she were still alive. I wished I could have met this American woman who had turned her back on her homeland and chosen to live, far from her own kind, in Italy, where, I had been told, the sun shone all of the time, and where my own mother and father had spent many golden days in the beginning.

④

Nemesis. To be a jock entails rugged, good looks, charm, and above all, a lack of intelligence. Thus, Tog is propelled along the Corridor of Heart-attack-at-45-hermitism. He is ruled by annexed stereotypes. For him the smart jock is ~~not~~ a paradox.

—How then does he explain the existence of The Author of this piece? — ~~Lack~~ Lack of exercise is the seed of lassitude; overeating is the ~~kind~~ crucible of depression. ~~It~~ It is also ~~an~~ an exigence of possession; consuming in the reductionist view is ~~the~~ the desire to better oneself by taking matter in and allowing it to swell the ~~body~~ corporeal for the larger than life look. His view is that it is easier than doing weights (as "pain for gain is unknown to him) and besides, doing weights causes synaptic blockage — AKA ~~stupidity~~ ~~stupidity~~.

⑤ His pseudo-empathy... Tog knows the world is going to Hell in a Handbag. "Something in him cries out for the people..." "I know about these things... even though I haven't personally experienced them."

Tog is the ugly Duchling archetype restricted to a metaphorical small pond that reflects himself unto himself. He is the armchair traveler who believes that nuclear war is hiding out there under a cornfield in Nebraska. He is the same man he fears, the jock gone to rot, beer can in hand, popcorn or Chek party mix in a Tupperware bowl on his lap, jitty tee shirt, watching it all from a chair molded to the incongruencies of his back.

He cries for others, but it is a futile gesture -- in fact, he is crying for himself, using the paper messiah of the man lying in a pool of his blood, the raped woman's scream. He is the false Tom Joad, and wherever a policeman clubs an man unjustly, he'll be there. Unfortunately, this is ~~not~~ the real case. Tog will swim round and round in his ~~own~~ glass response pond, tumbling through a Hell Mary of false capital, passing

on his facial hair like a priest wandering through the mists of the Foggy. He will sermonize in various murmurings, "not I think do on the Summer vacation That was My Life."

Finally, in conclusion, I offer that ToG is not a hopeless being, convinced as it though he may be. As The Ugly Duckling finally realized he was a Swan, so can The Klingon Dwarf in human society clean up his act, get off his butt and do something.

"Closed heartedness is the closed mind's adept;  
Only a fool walks the tightrope with closed eyes,  
and knowledge with our experience is the devil's foretelling  
to disaster."

[DJ Zauner, Sept 1st, 3:00 pm, 1984]

**Addendum - This solves a variety of purposes.**

- ① A Rebuttal to ToG's entries, and to ToG \*
- ② A practice session
- ③ A demonstration to those Kerblacian "on the Road" physics men to stick with physics (Incidentally, Gary?, your entry once removed was fantastic.)
- ④ To put my first entry of the Semester.
- ⑤ To stir up the bees.

**\* Your shot, to e; fire away.**

... 3:52 pm, ~~Aug~~ September 1, 1984

Challenge accepted, Mr. Grouce. If I may paraphrase our ancient philosopher, Kungy, "Dissention is a dish best served cold". I realize that it doesn't make much sense, and anyway it's never that cold in the Forum, but what the hell...

① Of course my needs, wants and moods are "products of [my] socio-economic-political-religious upbringing". These influences have strong effects on all individuals, wherever they are. Whether they are nonconformist Klayans or debilitated Aryans makes no real difference.

② Once more we hear self-righteous mouthing concerning personal appearance. DJZ, you have no names in this respect. My those experiences with actual emotional rejection (not merely the mere screaming of hormones) resulted in me being hurt each time. The fact that my peers have never been satisfied by my physical appearance was helped out at all by the fact that I had to go home and listen to the same moans from my father for Cosmo's! And after several years of this, you begin to believe what your talk, the only subconscious Rejection, like depression and fear, feeds on itself. That, anyway, what truly does with Michelle is no incentive for me. But we won't go on with that. **ONWARD!**

③ Fear? I'm that tall & thin... more like no extreme distaste for mind attacks. Your reasoning is wrong. I avoid these things because I realize they are nothing but crutches, and I prefer not to be attached to any sort of crutch. Alcohol, if used enough, creates a dependency which I don't wish to get mixed in.

**MORE!**

\* This is why I'm opposed to sign.

What's wrong with having a part of you you never reveal to anyone else? It's just an extension of privacy.

④ "Self-debateness" - only because of 10 years of this concept being pounded into me, Habsby has ever really given me incentive to become other than what I am. I have no support for change. Therefore, must I not assume in the deepest part of my psyche that nobody would really care one way or the other if I did change?

Anyway, there is a great difference between "working out" (i.e. exercising) and being a jerk. I find nothing wrong with exercise... It's the concept of self-centeredness and vanity inherent in being a jerk that I hate. You, PJR, are not a jerk. There is no such thing as a "smart jerk"... yes, there can be intelligent people who keep themselves in shape, but a jerk by definition is anti-intellectual. It's not me that is ruled by stereotypes... Go over to the balls and Thursday night and count the stereotypes there.

I am not against exercise - I am against stupidity in the name of popularity.

⑤ (At this point, the entry becomes rather vague... no concrete statements, only pontificating. Goddamnit, stop something instead of just writing words.)

Oh, well. From what I can glean from this field of golden semantics, you are again claiming that first-person is the only way to gain one's world-view. Unfortunately, for your argument, such things as newspapers, television, radio, books and magazines exist. No one person can experience all things, therefore we need these media to augment what we encounter in day-to-day life.

How do I know the world is in trouble? I figure something's wrong when people are so desperate for any, random, free answers that they turn in increasing numbers to both drugs/alcohol and religion. I get bad feelings when our esteemed President begins talking about a "winnable nuclear war". When people would rather read news-produced cardboard-hating novels than SF (which makes you think, oh my gosh!).

When Boston would even consider any nukes on the Falkland Islands, which was such a goddamn inconsequential occurrence it really makes me wonder what world leaders actually think about nukes (see). When people begin witch-hunts against broad categories such as "Communists" and "secular humanists". Maybe you don't think about such things, but when your number one concerns are getting a six and getting laid such things seem rather inconsequential, don't they?

CONCLUSIONS: You seem to consider me "not a helpless boy", but from what I see your solution entails giving up what makes me unique from others. You suggest that I go out, get scolded, get drunk, and hang in the night room (or at least the gymnasium). In other words, give up what sets me apart from others. P.T.S. I'd run my own private "hell" through virginity and temperance, and you run your "hell" from the opposing camp. It's what we know as "lose will", and lose will is one of the things I value the most. Is that so wrong?

Jog<sup>2</sup>

9/1/89

11:00pm

I guess it's time for my two cents worth. As you will see from this entry, contrary to current opinion, Darryl and I are not the same person.

To G: I admire your strength in dealing with rejection and being different without turning to artificial stimulants or drug-induced escapism. I know that when I was your age I didn't have that strength. On the other hand you're lacking strength of character in other ways. Your personal appearance is atrocious.

A decent personal appearance does not mean you're a tall, tanned, blonde, <sup>apparently</sup> built jock. It means you're clean and not ~~overweight~~. That's all. It also takes strength and discipline to walk away from something you want to do in order to do something you need to do (like study). That's a problem nearly everyone (myself included) down here has.

As for an "smart jocks," is concerned: Here is someplace where your lack of experience and your prejudice is showing. Did you get an A in MAT 132? Have you even reached MAT 132? (I know the answer to that). I know a fellow that you would agree is a Jock (you can meet him if you'd like - his definitely ~~not~~ SF forum material) that got his A and is in the Engineering program. One thing Jocks have that you don't, is discipline and when they choose to apply that discipline to academics they'll out do you and your games and role-playing. Don't assume that the stupid-looking people are the ones failing - take it from someone standing <sup>at</sup> the front of the classroom. (I agree - Barry is No Jock)

Also, consumption of ~~alcohol and~~ drugs (especially amongst teenagers) is on the decline (would you like to see the statistics?). (I'm not sure about alcohol)

By the way, while were at it, lets go go witch-hunting for Raboo.

There are problems in the world, but there are also some fantastic, wonderful people and communities out there, but you don't see a smart them unless you do go OUT THERE.

~~For~~ I guess you said too much.

O. Zanner

... September 2, 1994... 6:24 pm...

Well, I don't know how it happened, but things have seemed to drift from comments concerning society at large to comments concerning almost exclusively me & my activities/beliefs.

For me, I've been hearing the "intrusive personal appearance" argument for what must be close to 11 years now, coming from everyone from Joe Haskin at school to my own father, to Bob's sister. And just when I'd started to get some self-esteem, it seems that people want to knock me back to the days I wouldn't take a bath for 2 weeks and that sort of grossness. Yes, kids, I have been worse than now. I think I used to make Rich look good.

As far as the question of "smut jokes" is concerned, it may help things to give some specifics concerning jokes:

\* They are not necessarily athletes. I, unfortunately, tend to use the term for anyone making a punner's exp. that has an accompanying laugh and a Bossy-on accent. But "jokes" are anti-intellectual, sexist and have no sense of humor. "Tanks" is like Top 40 music... mainly Journey & REO Speedwagon.

Maybe "joke" is the wrong word. "Anti-intellectual" is too crude, "shit" or "twit" too blunt. It's the best word for the subject I know... (Anybody have a better word?)

It doesn't matter whether or not dog use is on the decline, from what I hear, religious neutrality is on the rising. One method of mindlessness is substituted for another.

I've been OUT THERE. On car trips, maybe, but I've seen more than just my own four walls.

All in all, it is not exercise I hate, it is not being in shape or playing sports, it is the attitude of active resistance to learning and thought that I hate. "Jokes", rehab/cantioners, and anyone who'd rather ~~and~~ watch Dallas or Duke of Hazard than read a book, are all in the same boat. Anti-intellectualism is actively supported by beer & drugs, and it's something the world could really do without.

TSJ?

SIDENOTE: And since we are talking of the lack of anti-intellectualism, it is not as if we are in a sense of humor, or sense of wit, or sense that there is more to life than sex and alcohol, or is effectively anti-intellectual.  
See?



Hi to Kevin and Charles -

9 pm

Lisa would like you to be at Lasp Speedway by 11 am. If it rains, the rain date is Sept. 9. People not with crew can get in at noon for \$8.00. The phone number for the speedway is 277-400 if you need directions to the track.

Victor

9/2/87

9:20 pm

You ~~can~~ cannot achieve academic excellence without reading a book, without a certain amount of respect for learning and thought, without an interest in something besides sex, alcohol and T.V. Not all intellectuals attain academic excellence, but you will NOT achieve it without a certain amount of pro-intellectualism.

This interchange has drifted at least partially because you have allowed it. By the way when I was in Jr. High School I only showered once a month - small world. I've also had (and still do) have a low self-esteem, but part of what helps me is that I know there are people who care about me - as an individual, not as an abstract member of "societies at large." Realize that people ~~do~~ say these things to you because they care about you - as an individual.

I would say that either you have a much different concept of "joke" than most people ~~do~~ (thus hindering communication) or you are mistaken and prejudiced. Are you judging these folks on the basis of their appearance or their personality? How

well do you know the people you call jocks?  
Are you judging them on their basis of the  
way they spend their leisure time? on other  
surface actions or attitudes? Are ~~there~~ these  
female jocks? Or are you just prejudging  
people ~~by~~ on their appearance the way  
they judge you?

- d. Zinner -

Interrupting all  
entries...

It is I, returned from  
exile, returned mostly to write  
overlapse in this logbook...

**HA!**

The pope lives long live  
and all that. But having  
returned QUA pope (having  
re ordained himself - BUT THAT'S  
TIME WITH AN UNLISTED  
NUMBER) only to leave again

|| a paitqurrtatI

... 29i74n9

soon, so enjoy it while  
it lasts —

!AHA!

MORE ON THIS  
LATER ...

Hia Holiness  
H

## Attention

To anyone who is going to go watch Jeff smash up his car, these are the directions from Stonybrook:

Take 347 west, down to Ate 111 going south. Take 1115 about 20-25 miles, cross over southern state Parkway and turn right on Spur Rd. You will see a sign for the Speedway. Follow the sign's directions. You will be turning left on a side road.

Admission:

\$8.50 for spectators

\$10.00 for pit crew

Anyone who is going to take pictures of Jeff, see Karl (the Philosopher King) first for instructions. Use black & white, daylight film. Conditions of film will be appreciated.

The race starts at 12:30. Picture takers sit on the backstretch opposite the "X". Pit crew be there at 11:00. Anyone needing a lift and wants to go early, be at the forum at 9:30. If you get there early, you might as well be pit crew. Jeff will appreciate any help/support you can give him.

Charles

9/2/04

Good day dear friends! I see my talents as promoter of dissent, decision, useless dialogue, and diverse dissertations are not in great need.

I'll be around once or twice a week, being a non-student.

I will reply to certain affronts to my character soon, I have not the time now. Yes Tog, this is addressed to you. I would like to know the reason for the obvious banting, i.e. bozo, asshole. If you wish to engage in a good round a verbal abuse continue, if on the other hand you have a gripe address it.

Kevin Starnes ~~will~~ are the examples of your 'fine' prose

DRK

Well, this definitely is a group! What type of group? Lots of essays have been written on that subject already but what I find amazing is how the people that could truly become best friends of the idealistic point of view you constantly tear each other apart instead acting as a support group. This forum should do so more often.

We have great discussions down here but have any of you taken a good look at what good this escapism does you. Some of us encourage exercise to the people that need it but don't realize that the way they "encourage" others to do it is the very reason they don't. I paid \$80 in one month for karate, 40 for the gi and 40 for the lessons. I went to 2 that month because of my schedule but did not go back because of one singling out that blew what fragile determination I had. I have a fear of that place while the having respect but even as small as that singling out was, no one realized that I needed a good amount of encouragement to fight the discouragement that I got from everyone I faced. So what I'm saying is that the basic reason for not exercising or playing sports is not the activity itself but the intense fear or phobia of the people associated with that activity.

Stupid as it sounds I still feel the people in here should get together for their own, not gym but physical fitness class. We accept each other

weird and space cadet personalities.  
What better people to have in a gym class?

When that finally happens I will probably  
go into a coma because that would take  
too much effort on everyone's part.

Did I write I think I understand most of  
you, there is a difference between having fun  
with people and truly hurting them? I just  
hope you don't fry my ears because of the slight  
jokes that I was but I take personally really did  
surprise me. If my ears were to be fried  
~~you would find~~ I would probably be truly  
cure of the addiction of IT and sleep for three  
days straight like I did after finals last year.

As for Taja morals and values I find nothing  
wrong with them. I find religion a true comfort  
when you have a true fear of growing up. Of course  
a conservative religion is a comfort because I also have  
a fear of religions that twist your mind. But you  
people might benefit from a sermon or hope  
instead of the despair most people preach. Yes,  
I'm in the religious one but I am not stupid or  
close minded I hang around here don't I?

But Taja you also get over sensitive and touchy  
and vicious when in debate, while being quite  
a bit too say you have a way of saying it  
that no one would want to agree with you.

I do have to say that I would like to  
tear myself from this group because I can  
here get away from the world of science fiction  
and get into other things that would take all my  
efforts such as getting into Engineering (from wonder  
if I should give up and become a priest)



and doing what he's about most, improve my body. Does anyone know when the weight room is empty?

I must stop because I can hear character analysis coming on because I wrote too much. I have just figured out, any further and your abilities would become the same as Danielle Moonstar in the New Mutants.

RG ✱

... 3:38 pm, September 3, 1984...

Let's get something straight right here and now. I do not have to vindicate myself before any of you. You are not going to change me by treating me like I have been for so long. If you really were concerned, you'd give me some useful suggestions instead of just cutting away at me at every possible opportunity.

Now... As for as "jokes" are concerned, no, we cannot identify a "joke" by appearance. One must do it through looking at actions and dialogue.

You want examples? Fine. Last night, I passed Kelley (at the time) on the way back to my room. I suddenly came upon the sight of rolls of toilet paper hanging from the trees. When I finally got back to the room, I couldn't get to sleep because a bunch of odd rituals - ~~stank~~ rituals - were outside yelling and screaming at each other.

When I tried to hang mine, I recall the one guy I attended. Someone had gotten drunk, and proceeded to fall over a table. What did the others in the room do? Help him up? laugh? Ignore him? No - they cheered. Later, I recall standing next to one of these people, who kept admiring a girl across the room and doing the whole "wink, wink, nod, nod, smile, say no more" bit... but he never it.

Also, while I lived there, I happened to have a girl in the room on

one occasion (she was from the Fantasy Campaign Club, and we were selling up a character for Call of Cthulhu). About five minutes after she left, one of the people (notice how I'm not using my nasty words like "piss"?) came up to my door and yelled "STUD! STUD! STUD!".

When these people get drunk, they would sing at the top of their lungs because they knew that pissed me off.

Submitted for your approval, as Red Seeling used to say. The point of this is that one may do well in school, but that does not mean one has matured any. Emotionally, these people never got beyond high school. Ignorance, not lack of intelligence, is their problem. In a society such as ours, learning has become a reflex action, and most of these white people will never open a book again when they graduate.

Pro Ke - I have no grudge with you. The term "boss" was used in a more or less "friendly sexual" manner. And people talk about me being nasty... honestly, no offense meant.

Darrel + Danny - Fake pseudo-intellectualism is no substitute for writing clearly & concisely. Entertainment is not accomplished by putting your prospective audience to sleep.

BLT: Once again, I've said all I will. Say what you like, but I no longer will vindicate my actions/decisions before you. Either tolerate me, or leave me alone.



Jeff

P.S. George - I think we need to summon BLT-BLY again and have him crush this controversy for all time. How about it?

P.S. I can see that all this semantic A-level about "piss" stirred up Darrel's self-awareness... which is getting close to something.

9/3

5:20 PM

GARY

JEFF - (+LISA) SORRY I MISSED THE FEELINIES, I GOT BACK LATE LAST NIGHT AND SLEPT STRAIGHT THROUGH MY ALARM (UNTIL 12:00 NOON). I HAVE A NASTY COLD ANYWAY. GOOD LUCK, RETROACTIVELY, ANYWAY.

SAW SOME NEAT STUFF OVER THE WEEKEND - N.Y.C. BOOK FAIR (MOSTLY SMALL VANITY PRESS, UNDERGROUND PUBLISHERS, ETC.) ALSO GOT TO SEE LAZER FLOYD. PRETTY AMAZING STUFF. I HAD A LOT OF FUN WANDERING AROUND THE EAST VILLAGE (AND AIDING BURNOUTS, IN NEED)

ANYWAY, I MIGHT COMMENT ON THE IMMENSITY OF THE PREVIOUS DISCUSSION, HOWEVER TOS'S + DARRYL'S (THERE IS BUT ONE D.J., MR. MURTMAN) HAND WRITING (ESPECIALLY THAT OF THE LATTER) IS ~~SO~~ A BIT TOO DIFFICULT TO READ. THAT'S OK; I DON'T REALLY HAVE THE TIME TO TREAT THE SUBJECT MATTER PROPERLY. I'LL LEAVE IT TO YOU TO EXTRAPOLATE MY RESPONSE FROM MY STANCE OF ANTI-SUBURBANISM, ANTI-GOSIP, AND MY BELIEF THAT INSULT IS ONE PILE-POOR WAY TO GET ONE'S POINT ACROSS. MY ADVICE? GOOD OF YOU NOT TO ASK. JUST MELLOW OUT. HOW'S ABOUT WE GET BACK TO THE "FINE" FICTION WE'RE KNOWN FOR, EH?

R.G. YOU'VE GOT GUTS TO JUMP INTO THE MIDDLE OF THINGS. TRY NOT TO GET FRUSTRATED BY PEOPLE WHO MIGHT PUT YOU ON. THEY'RE BEST IGNORED. TAKE THOSE PEOPLE SAY WITH A GRAIN OF SALT AND STAY MELLOW. THERE ARE FAR MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT, LIKE COURTESY AND STUFF.

NUFF SAID'

GARY?

BY THE WAY, FORUMITE IS NOW ACCEPTING STUFF. GIVE IT TO ME NOW!!!

"GO AHEAD... MAKE MY LUNCH"

GARY, DOES THE TERVITE (ELEMENT #126)

ACCEPT BOOK REVIEWS, ESPECIALLY OF SOME

REALLY GOOD STUFF DOWN HERE. THAT'S MOSTLY

GOING UNREAD? (SO, I DON'T MEAN DROPPING MAIL.)

PUT SOME WORDS IN THE LOG ABOUT WHAT

~~YOU~~ YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.

R.G. - WE'VE GOT A WEIGHT ROOM W/TT. POOL...

WHY DON'T YOU SUGGEST A GROUP OF US ALL GETTING

TOGETHER FOR SOME EXERCISE. ONE JACK ~~AND~~ MY MUCK

ONE WARD, BUT ADONIS GOING TO LAUGH, IS ~~IT~~

IF YOU WENT TOGETHER.

DOM: BOZO, BOZO, BOZO!

YOU'VE GOT DALE KAGAN'S INITIALS

DOAN'T IS A HUMID HUMID HUMID!

DING DONG MA HUMID BOZO

GRAND KENYON OF THE FIRST MASTER DOMO

PARADISE UN-YARE. THADIDDLE

DONKEY BOTTOM - BITTER I KICK YOU IN

THE SHIN AND ~~YOU~~ YOU A DOOR NIAH NIAH NIAH NIAH

POPE THANKS FOR PICKING UP THE TOP PAW I

WE'VE GOT ONE IS REMOVED IN OHIO, WE CAN GO

TO A BEVANS CAMP.

I AGREE WITH YOU. I'M STILL CONSIDERING

DARTLE HORSE.

TOG... OKAY, PUNK...

JUST A LITTLE BIT MORE...

JUST A LITTLE BIT MORE

!!!

DOAN'T



O.K. EVERYONE — MY FIRST ENTRY OF THE

9/4/84 SEMESTER — I haven't made any entries so far because I haven't been reading the logbook. Boy do I have a lot of catching up to do! A few quickies:

10:15am  
Kevin

Log: social drinking is to alcoholism as recreation is to "running away from the real world". You can't equate social drinking with shunning all responsibility & trying to find an easy way out. Anyway, that's how I see it.

Weekly — We've got to talk.

All — My address is now Whitman A 26C. It is a good ~~shredding~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~deliberate~~ ~~per~~ ~~with~~ ~~deliberate~~ room. My roomie is a nice guy too. Also — if I seem a little irritable or distracted of late, it's probably because I have a headache. Lately I've been getting migraine headaches rather frequently, so just time me out if I get impatient or anything.

More tomorrow, live get to go — Kevin Stern

(B) STEPHAN:

Boy! Go home for a weekend to get a can opener and a pot to cook BANANAS IN and come back to find the logbook FULL OF FLUPS, VIBROS, and BANANAS. What!

COMPUTERS: I have a listing of my adventure programs ("Adventure in Rocky Mountain") in BASIC.

DRINKING: DRINK POKK ONCE UPON A VIBRO OF BOY I. Try to keep such <sup>episodes</sup> to myself.

4 September 1984  
0:26 of 12 noon  
65d

Amazing how much can be written in 4 days. Even more amazing is how much of it is garbage, or would be better communicated verbally. Some specific issues are worth commenting on, though:

TOG: Ethanol, consumption of. A very good way to lose oneself if properly dosed; overdoses lead to losing one's dinner. →

Moreover, it is up to the individual to decide whether (3) he wishes (or needs, in cases of unhealthy aberration) to escape the reality of our ex-fair planet Dirt. Obviously, it is unacceptable iff (1) The subject ~~is~~ has no other responsibilities for the duration.

(2) The dosing is voluntary.

(3) As above, dosing is not necessary, but desired.

(4) The subject does not interfere with the rights of other persons by restricting or harmfully interacting with them.

As far as "social" drinking goes, if all the people involved are responsible (as described above), it is possible. BUT, it comes off about as often as does a successful society governed by the principle of rational anarchy - for much the same reason.

II. "Jocks". "Mostly harmless." Unless angered or goaded, they usually limit their abuse to verbal taunts. Consider the source - if they are as nothing to you (as it seems they are), so are their taunts. Half of it stems from a jealous response to the threat you pose; if you are intelligent ~~and~~/or intellectual, but unathletic, you pose them no competition. If you become physically their equal (or so), ~~you~~ you will almost certainly retain your other good aspects and be their superior. If you choose to not become their physical equal, it is your business, but remember that physical characteristics are generally the first and most readily noticed items one is judged upon. Not to say that

a reasonable person will not expend the effort to know you better, but far fewer people ~~will~~ will. Bearing this in mind, it is your choice. (as it is each individual's for her/his own self).

Back to ethanol, one moment: All commentary upon this subject applies to <sup>most</sup> "recreational pharmaceuticals" - but, some of these are so unlikely to be responsibly used ~~as~~ as to cause commentary to be nearly inapplicable. Obviously, those "substances" which cannot (e.g. PCP) be responsibly used are right out.

Back to jocks. End of comments. Hope they make sense. Hope they help. At least they are nearly legible.

APPEARING NEXT WEEK: Times and places where we will say Kaddish for Jeff. See ya then.

bsa  
4

Dear Heidi:

If you want the two Boots that I gave you and you forgot, please write to me!

Farnell McGovern  
413F Woodfield Dr  
Nepean, Ont  
Canada

8/31/04  
1:45 PM

JAY EE

Did you ever start a Logbook entry  
and then forget about what can be said:  
Oh well... Nice Day Hithough... Maybe someday  
I will be able to write multi page entries, but  
for now...



BEWARE  
Gordon's  
Silly Brown  
MUSTARD

"WE Put THE TURD  
BACK into MUSTARD"

Remember, Shake Well, and Don't  
let your toast get burnt!

IMPORTANT  
Announcement  
on Next  
PAGE



URGENT

LET'S DO IT AGAIN!

YES AFTER A HUMILIATING STALL OUT  
IN TURN 4 I RETURN TO THE GRAND  
SPEEDWAY TO RACING. SATURDAY SEPT 8<sup>TH</sup>  
SHOW STARTS AT 3PM, DERBY AROUND 6<sup>PM</sup>

COME SEE ME PROVE WHY I'M  
CRAZY ENOUGH TO RUN FOR PRES OF THE PACE

PIT CREW: PR IS 7<sup>50</sup> THIS TIME.

TALK TO ME 2000.

VOLUNTEERS WANTED TO WATCH CAR  
BEFORE THE EVENT

PHOTOGRAPHERS WANTED TO PHOTOS.

ANYBODY INTERESTED

ANY CAPACITY

CONTACT JEFF or LISA  
@ 928-3474 or MTRC LOS

---



# URGENT

9/4/84

5:01 PM

Howard

Ω

Gary, Jolquest, JAM or anyone else who'd like to do Destinies: I'm recording tonight's show from 6-9 PM at WUSB. If anyone would like to join me, meet me there at 6 PM with any ideas you may have. If no one shows, I'll have to do a (Gasp, Croke) almost-all-music show! Help me!

— JAM

Howard, due to time considerations (as you must realize from recent non-shows)

I hereby promote you to exec. producer of Destinies. I'll join you tonight if I can get out of class early — Good luck  
— Gary Hladik

<<Carina???

9/84

10:30 PM

The Card — duct. No response. No response. I try again, emptying my mind. No good. The minions of the dark yaddlers break my concentration. All words are cold...

A little dwarf rounds a corner, spots me and throws a nasty little knife at me. It missed!

There are noises in the shadows behind me. 5 of them — like us, but different. Not even a hell ride can shake them.

So I must try again... Janyal Carina



9/1/74

10:40 PM

Shoooo man. There's a real difference between jocks and a real man. Diggit man, no slick dudes go anywhere near any jock football practice. See man, those helmets they be messin' up yo face. Then you be gettin' hurt ~~and~~ some big ugly gorilla sacks yo fuckin' block off man.

Shiiii, once ya be a hurt man, yo laid up fo eva. No girls gonna touch yo honey ass while yo laid up in crutches man.

Then there's b-ball man. They expect any big nigga to be playin' hoop, but that ain't cool see. They be gettin' yo ~~to~~ all tied out and then yo girlfriends start complainin'. And then yo be one sorry dude.

So just hang tight man, hang tight. Skip the sportsman, take care o' yo face, yo be cool as a m'g.

Tyrone Jefferson  
Jackson

M'Okay, few man to know thee of difense bitwing a jace, few know any of thame esports, pipples, and a cousin. The difense ee's thee a cousin's a guy who gets thir ~~the~~ cheeks to do whatta he wants. an o' jace, he gotta play weeth hees balls, before he can get a cheer to do whatta he whnests. I now cel jew ax me thees jacks, don't know whatta he likes more, to half the other guys jump on him while he plays with hees balls or the ~~to~~ cheeks. A cousin eesa real man, mee he jew know,

URGENT

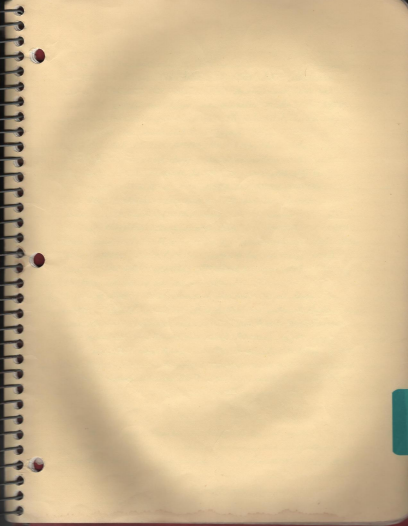
because because he knows that  
thi cheeks like, it better to be  
with weatha usin because he  
getta some smoke and some beers and  
dey have ey a good time densing  
all night long.

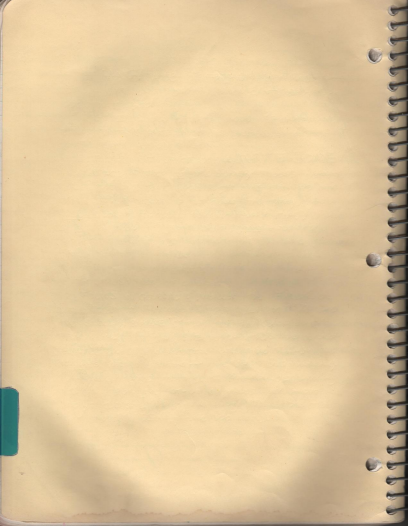
Man Jose Ramirez-Ruiz

Fuck this man. You aint into sports you a  
WUSSEY. you got no balls. You got no  
pussy, you got no nothin.  
\* Virginia, if you dont have atleast  
two letters, no piece o' ass is gonna  
touch you. You dont know what its  
like when your team wins the  
championship all the cheerleaders  
get laid one at a time. I mean  
massive sex man. I mean there's  
so ~~much~~ many cherries ~~to be~~ waiting  
to be popped there aint no time for  
pissing. Turkey being a ock is like  
fucking the lights out of  
Christie Brinkley!

"Joe Cool"

Louis Lando  
SSD





... 11:51 pm, September 4, 1984...

- IF you can read THE SENTENCES, I can you know +EK EGL 287 for me... (Just do start out with Antelope)
- Would anyone out there be interested in an FTH:2048 science fiction role playing campaign? Please? What, you're only good enough for David's D & D campaign?
- CRITIQUE OF THE CHAIN NOVEL: Oh, Chad. What the hell is going on? Happy people have written in it, yet Joequest and I seem to be the only ones with any sort of idea of coherency of plot. KEEP THE STORY MOVING, YOU BUMS! Stephen, George and STD had some decent entries... but nothing after those. Write, dammit!
- Just thought... space piracy (aka Pir South & old novels) could never really work, even if we did get interphetary/interstellar travel! MUCH easier (and less costly as far as energy goes) to assault ships while docked. Stephen - any comments? (Amazing the things you come up with late at night...)
- (Come to think of it, why haven't I seen any really good science fiction published lately?) (I haven't read David A. Kyle's continuation of the Genesis series yet, but...) When is someone finally going to make a real space opera movie? (Star Wars belongs in its niche) Are people so into hard science fiction and Tolkien-esque fantasy and Peter Anthony "Endless Trilogy" series? that they wouldn't take knees and superdroids and Konrads and majestic starships and rusty BEMs seriously any more? A sidebaring thought...

Joe

P.S. to Joequest: Speaker-to-Animals is trapped in 20th Century New York... the sensors are full of methane... and there is an apartment building in the middle of a Harlem street. What now?

By (SERM)

HI GANG! ATE FOODTOWN SPAGHERETTI-OID FROM A CAN LAST NIGHT. DAKA CANT BEGIN TO GET THAT BACK.

TOG: I WOULD LOVE A GOOD SF CAMPAIGN. DUMP FANTASY GAMES MAKE ME BILIOUS. (NO OFFENSE TO THOSE WHO RUN SUCH).

IF YOU WANT SPACE OPERA, WRITE SOME!\*

SPACE PIRACY IS PURE BUNKA, UNLESS ENERGY WERE SO CHEAP THAT SPACEFLIGHT WAS EASY AS CAR TRAVEL... BUT THEN, IF IT WERE, THE THINGS YOU'D GET FROM A SPACESHIP (MANUFACTURED ITEMS) WOULD BE CHEAP TOO. IF YOU'RE IN A GUNNERS SITUATION, THINGS WOULD DIFFERENT, BUT YOU'RE RIGHT IN THAT GROUND-PRICING WOULD BE CHEAPER. EVADING GUARDS WOULD BE A PROBLEM. MAYBE HYPERDRIVE IS THE ANSWER...

GOSTAKS: YES, OF COURSE

FOLKS IN GENERAL: WOULD THE FORUM BE INTERESTED IN RUNNING A POSITION IN "BEYOND THE STELLAR EMPIRE"? THIS IS AN EXCELLENT PBM GAME, @ 9 TURN/\$12 A MONTH. WE COULD RUN A SHIP BY COMMITTEE OR TAKE TURNS. THIS IS A SYNERGISTIC GAME -- LOTS OF CORRESPONDANCE, SPECIAL ACTIONS, POLITICS. I WOULD BE WILLING TO PAY FOR THE SET-UP CHARGES AND FIRST FEW TURNS. [THIS IS THE ONLY PBM GAME TO GET ON GAMES MAGAZINE 100 LIST.].

\* I DONT KNOW IF I COULD MAYBE WITH A PCH-WARE



To: Darryl

I would have preferred to say this to  
in person in front of witnesses, but I  
have not been able to find you in the Forum.

Dan L  
9/5/84  
10:54:50

[Point 1] You owe me five dollars.

[Point 2] Re: Your childish threats.

In ~~the~~ the unlikely event you actually  
~~do~~ know the combination of the Graphics Lab,  
know you this:

The moment I hear of or find any-  
thing stolen, broken, defaced or missing in the  
Graphics Lab, Public Safety will get your name  
and room number, Deborah's name and office number,  
a sworn statement from me, the number of your boss  
at the Cedarbrook, and the location of the Forum.

This is, of course, a threat, but a calm  
and deadly serious one. Do anything stupid and you,  
too, will enter the ranks of the Forum Fugitives, along  
with ~~Zed~~ and others far too numerous to mention.

Return says: "Dan L doesn't get even  
he gets behind"

Wendy I quite obviously could not rate  
I just will be here on Thurs sorry  
I did not see you before  
Wendy

9/5/84  
1:35 pm  
Kevin

Note to R.G.: you are a true master of  
the run-on sentence!  
-Kevin

Deborah: your entries in this latest controversy  
were refreshing for 3 reasons: 1) you actually had  
some good points 2) you stated them clearly 3) you  
transcribed them legibly. Darryl, Danny, T.O.G., and  
the others should take lessons from you. It struck me  
as humorous, though, that in your 9/1/84 entry you  
took pains to point out that you are not Darryl, then  
proceeded to sign it D. James.  
-Kevin Warner

9/15/84  
2:24  
J

Once more into the depths:  
Just finished STARTIDE RISING:  
by David Brin. I liked it. (But then I  
have been known to like DAKA (AUGHH!) so  
you know that I am bent)

T.O.G.: (and anyone else running SF games)  
Hell yeah! I am addicted to games of  
the SF variety.

Anyone WHO CARES: Does it matter to  
any of us that the public at large  
thinks of us as weirdos? Does it matter  
to anyone that SF writers are given the  
same "stupid treatment as everyone else on  
TV news" at 50 Block show? Am I overreacting?  
Toast  
JP

Kevin: Lets Fuck!

*[Handwritten signature]*

9/5/84

FROM THE DESK OF MICHAEL D. BOTWIN...  
(NOT THAT HE IS WRITING THIS... I'M JUST USING HIS DESK.)

DEAREST TUGLING, (AS HEIDI WOULD SAY)

IT OCCURS TO ME THAT I NEVER ANSWERED YOUR  
SEPT. 2, 84, ENTRY... HERE GOES, point by point

(1) You're right. You're not a writer.

(2) What point? I've been so busy listening to you + don't call  
each other names that I've forgotten it. If possible, I'd like to  
hear a rephrasing of your original opinion, now that you've read  
Robbie's + George's entries, (minus all the flack-includomatics)

(3) Show me where I claim to be a "writer." All I've ever  
claimed is an ability to Tangle, prevaricate and embellish. Well,  
I do claim to walk through shadows...

(4) What is your opinion on drugs? Remember - anesthesia is only  
desirable when the body is at peak physical/mental/sexual ability --  
at any other times, such as sickness, drugs, such as penicillin, can  
actually save you.

(5) You are right. Lions Puding <sup>has</sup> ~~is~~ convinced that, because  
1 or 2 changes of vitamin C are good for you, 3 or 4 changes are  
even better. Explain how you disagree with this label laureate.

(6) If you didn't have a problem with it before, you do now, or  
you never would have written your entry. Remember - "the beer in your life"  
can be consumed by those around you.

(3) Thank you (blush)

L.S.D. - Now Now - Let's not get personal, but I'm glad we agree that you are wrong about laser being an adverse effect on me. Sure, it says something about me, but that'll show you not to generalise. End of discussion on Point 3.

(4) You shouldn't curse in the log book. Really.

Saying things like "you ain't logic soundin' at all to me" is like saying "I know you are, but what am I?" If you're serious about this, you should either back up your own statements, or explain more fully where you disagree with mine. Remember - specific references only.

4.5. Did you ever read "Master of the Game"? Now that's what I call sci-fi, written by your friend Harold.

(5) The quote out of context. I was talking about your fear of nuclear war - all that other stuff was just adjectives. Actually, I'm sure I meant to say "virginity" but "virginity" came out - Sorry, as the sentence stands, it's wrong.

(5.6) I don't listen to my hormones or my brain. I listen to WFLX 92.7 on your FM dial. Sorry, I couldn't resist.

As for the rejection ques - well, Heidi once kicked me in the shin and called me a "dudgy", and it's taken me 5 years to get over it, but otherwise, I guess I have been lucky.

Anyway, ~~you~~ no one ever told me stories about you in high school. How do I know you had a bad life? How do you know I had a good one. ~~Like, I was doing this whole thing in some mind.~~

(6) I repeat the question: How do you know the state of the world from books? They could be wrong. Parrot + I have seen ~~some~~ It's okay in my opinion.

(6.6) I not ponder this some more. Perhaps all of us see our own problems as big, and others as small. But you must admit that your problems are nothing compared to others.  
More later

V. W. L. S.

The grass is always melting  
on the other side

Phil. King

... 8:46 pm, September 5, 1984...

\* Stephen - @Hijacking might be difficult too. It'd work for a luxury liner full of rich dudes, but what about a merchant ship (which would probably be the one carrying Alchab's goods)? Hmm... I suppose you could always either blow away (or sink) or sign on at the last minute, but how to get weapons aboard?

② Write space opera, huh? Could you suggest some sources I could work from? Pse Smith is obvious, as are Edmond Hamilton and John Campbell... Am I missing anyone?

\* Stephen + JP - How about Friday nights? Anybody else interested?

\* NOTHING else written since last night night's response.

Jeff

BOT:

I'LL BE BACK SOON.

C

COMING TO SAVE THE SEWER

THIS SUMMER...



## C.H.U.D. BUSTERS

P<sup>2</sup> My first entry of the semester *plw*

P<sup>2</sup> Pen by *hydin plw*

P<sup>3</sup> Samuel looks very lost in the multiverse. *plw*

Betwin:

I said "be here by 11:00". It is now 11:15.

I also have to drive *shane* + *hail* home. Goodbye.  
Charles

George aka Leroy Greene,

I was here damnit! But

where were you and everybody else???

I'll come by again tomorrow.

Lorraine

X

First Quock of the semester  
by Michelle to Steve & Andy  
"Do I have to hold it while I  
screw it?"

Michelle says "if he FIRES me, I'll — him."  
Now that's a D.O.B.C. Also "Oh no, I'm sticking to the —"  
These are actual quotes, out of context. Totally.

FROM THE DESK OF GARY HALADA

Batman: Like, are you still here or what? I hear, 40 will you get you  
you that you've been on campus more than most convicts this summer.

~~Everything I say is a lie.~~

Pope: everything I say is a lie.  $4 \times 2 = 9$ .

Heidi: I am telling the truth.

Also - I read the Astronomy notes

Debbinck - I, who is my textbook?

P.S.Z: Hell-ride! Hellride! Shotgun & trumps.

Eric: I am in Strauss **IPROTAGONIST!**

kee-ruck! kee-ruck! I am kee-ruck!

Lisa: Did you find it?

T.E.A.# XWLS-128

Lil' Punking

(B) Stefan 9/6/34

A LIMITED NUMBER OF THIRD-EDITION COPIES OF OPPONENTS  
UNLIMITED ARE AVAILABLE FOR V&V PLAYERS IN THE FORUM.

Yo, Bloods! I'm going to write up another V&V playing  
aid... an anthology of 10-12 short (5-10 double-spaced type-  
written pages) adventures. I have only eight (8) ideas  
however; anyone out there want to contribute? PAY  
WOULD BE A SHARE OF THE ROYALTIES OR PAYMENT.  
PLAT  
SHARING CTF

9/6

2: PM RALPH

I have just returned from WORLDCON IN L.A. There were over 9500 members & I made lots of \$\$\$\$. The displays from the studios were the best I've ever seen, outstanding were the Lucasfilm and MGM/UA (2010) exhibits. Props included the pods from Discovery and the Leonov, the USS Nautilus from "20,000 Leagues Under the Sea" and the Darth Vader, C3PO, & R2D2 costumes.

From what I saw of the programming in my escapes from the dealer's room, this was perhaps the best Worldcon in the last few years.

Bad news on the I-Con front:

I asked several pros to attend I-CON III. Spider Robinson can't ~~make~~ be there because of some nonsense about his wife's dance troupe. Frank Herbert is not allowed to make any appearances ~~from~~ till 1986 because of a commitment to MGM/UA. Most of my prime targets were either not there or said no. \$HIT!

## I-CON MEETING!

There will be a meeting in SAB at 5PM ~~on~~ WED.

If this time is bad, let me know!

Ralph



9/6/84

2:44 PM Lydia kills micro-bluffy with Bruce's Howard craser. I follow suit at 2:45.

Ω Gary: Meet you at WVS at 5:30. Bring the tapes for the last 3 weeks please. (2 Greenbergers, and 8/28)

*[Handwritten signature]*

9/6 The Movie K.R.U.D. aka... C.H.U.D. must stand for Crumpy, Horrible, and Unbelievably Deadly Done!

Acting was good.  
characters were excellent.  
Story - 2/4!  
effects - Fair  
ending - for god's sake  
wait till the \$1.50 movie which shouldn't  
be long! Definitely not a "2010" competitor  
Jack

Mean:

Where are you? If you don't show up soon I'll go looking for you.

*[Handwritten signature]*

P.S. I can't marry you any more. Sorry.

9/6/84

Wardy

~~Wardy~~ I was here for the meeting but higher forces have changed the time to when I can not make it. It's too bad because there were a few things I wanted to bring up (new member recruitment, meeting time - NOT THURS. - , budget...)

Everyone: Yes I am busy. I have 19 credits and lots of reading to do. I will try to make it down when I can. I'm not avoiding you (you couldn't be so lucky!)

Kevin: I'll try to stop by sometime.

Wendy

9-8-67  
Jan  
I to have returned from the western show. It was like each city turned and at most of the passengers were getting sick and SCARD was exclaiming "this is FUN" as we lost altitude. I didn't know SHIMMER was allowed to be this noisy as talk station not to many exist - want to come to I can but passed Forrest J ACKERMAN and Holly FRANK may be come to I can if "Dope Schreiber" allow I will bring in the AMERICAS I can and pictures as soon as possible. But ~~SADLY~~ SADLY Disney Land wouldn't let FANS GO IN, in costume speaking of GOSPEL there was a lot of really good SONGS and LARRY NIVEN won a PRIZE for his little stage act. They DRAGGED HERMAN ALSON on stage and they did a funny on Cost Busters called DUST BUSTER'S. Dave Gotrold attended his own funeral, that was a "DAY AFTER THE END OF THE WORLD" NO ACTORS SHOWED UP. AND THE SELF QUEST PARTY WAS FUN.

9-6-84

Tis I, (neutral good)

Irin Strauss, ... Protagonist,  
my adventure continues. I know, not only  
my allies, but my antagonists...

Those who know me, love me. Those who  
hate me, love me. I am

IRIN STRAUSS

PROTAGONIST

Read my latest work

Memoirs of an Eggplant.

parting note. Irin S.A. (spell casters monomans)

B) Stefan 9-7-84

I have my Stormcaster II setup materials!  
Free turns until 2-31-85! FUN!

[Rest of this page left intentionally blank - 9.]

9/7/01  
11 AM

This entry is from that "Page" below.

As you know, I am only a visitor to this fair land; a temporary sojourner, a vacation if you will, from my exile to the grid and hostile land known only as "Ohio".

And yet... being here but a short time, I have noticed that something is wrong. There is a foul stench in the air, the smell of death and decay pervails, and weighs heavy in the metaphorical air. Something indeed is rotten in this Denmark my words.

Further explanation: The Forum, as a social entity, obeys a dialectic process, as any entity must. Yet, the current state of the Forum does not represent a proper synthesis of the previous thesis and antithesis, for those who represented the antithetical viewpoint were forced by means both fair and foul to abandon advocating said viewpoint. Thus the current Forum, for all its complacency, is in a highly unstable, backwards-facing state.

As any of you who have actually walked backwards know, pretty soon you run into something and quite possibly get hurt. The analogy carries over. The Forum can no longer see where it is going and isn't even currently that aware of where it's been recently.

The Forum is not growing. It is stagnating. Sans growth, we all eventually stagnate and die.

- Later in a completely different vein -

So the town currently is dead, full of  
assholes, retardards and other dolts. What  
of it? I don't really care. I leave soon.

There are still those who count themselves  
among my friends, who will read this.

The subject: Life.

Electric word life, it means forever, and  
that's a mighty long time. Along the  
way, sometimes, we get trapped, seduced  
by material things, and lose sight of  
our true purpose. So let me just gently  
remind you, in case you have strayed, in case  
you have become wrapped up in the capitalistic  
chase of a suburban house, two cars and  
a dishwasher: **THERE IS SOMETHING ELSE.**

Aside from all the material goods  
you might collect during your lifetime, there  
is something higher. Material goods will  
not bring happiness - **BUT DESTROYING  
THEM WILL.** Take that expensive car,  
and drive it over a cliff! Take that  
expensive guitar, and smash it against  
a velocity cheerleader! That television set,  
that video game, that home computer:  
**SMASH! BASH! RIP! DESTROY!**

Only in this way can you find true  
happiness. Sure, it's a fleeting joy which  
is quickly lost, but it is the only **TRUE  
HAPPINESS** to be found on this rather  
wretched globe.

NEXT: Eternal Ecstasy. "ug"  
stay tuned.



POPE - I AGREE. THE KWAKWUTL  
POTLATCH SHOULD BE A NATIONAL  
HOLIDAY. LIKE THE GIRL'S FATHER  
SAID IN "FIRESTARTER": "BURN IT DOWN,  
CHARLIE. BURN IT ALL DOWN."

- Kevin Stearn

P.S. We should expel Danny Semmel, once  
& for all. It was he who slashed the unit  
chairs, he who got pope's foot stuck in a chair  
(then proceeded to smash it so he could frame  
Danny!), he who planted a car in pope's  
typewriter! EXPULSION! EXPULSION!

- Kevin

So, Kevin - so, old friend, it starts over.  
On Earth 500 years ago, I was a Prince...  
now I am but the man who introduces it.

## LOG #27: THE SECRET WARS OR THE RETURN OF THE MAN WHO WOULD BE KING...

### EPISODE 5: "ANTHONY & CAESAR"

our story so far: uh, well, like, actually, it's all been  
been flashbacks. Forget all that...

\* \* \* \* \* In which the ubiquitous Mr. Pope tells Shum a  
tale of the latitudes, only to be interrupted by a mysterious  
visitor.

"Well, it's like this" Prince began.

"Look!" Shum cried, pointing to the side of the road.  
TO BE CONTINUED.

P&D continued

"A land called Novala. ~~A~~ A magical realm, full of prosperity and joy... a world you humans would take for paradise itself, if you but knew where to find it.

But Novala - ancient Novala, land of my heart - Novala was hidden ~~to~~ for centuries to the eyes of mortal men, existing in a rare valley of magical qualities in a far-off mountain range on the other side of the world. Oh, man of earth, if you but could have seen the wonders of that peaceful dale - all the colors - the smells, all sorts of sights and sounds that this gray realm lacks..." Pierce paused here, once more remembering far-off Novala, and ~~the~~ beloved Mida Perrin, parted from him forever all those centuries ago. Again he saw the true blue sky, so unlike the discolored gray of Earth. He felt the rich green grass under his feet, walking past the content, undisciplined apple trees of the Forest Hekkin. In the distance, Mount Pourre, ~~rising~~ the golden city of Novala nestled in its peaks, sunlight glinting off its silver spires.

"I wish I could describe it to you, Sham of Earth, but I have always been a man of few words. Suffice to say that, for more years than I can remember - Novala was my home, and now Novala is no more."

"Really?" Sham said sympathetically. "Loses a hitch."

Pierce glanced at the dashboard, silently mulling. Sham glanced out the window, only to see a familiar face. A skinny little man, wearing ~~an~~ a million hat and a million vest ~~and~~ smile was standing on the side of the road, trying to hitch a ride.

"By the 7 shadows of Sorrow!" Pierce slammed on the brakes, his ~~two~~ features for once stretched into a recognizable grin. "For once the Captain has been too late."

"The Captain?" Sham asked, but Pierce was already out the door. Sham looked at the other figure... there was something familiar about him... the off-center nose... the small tuft of hair under his chin... the <sup>light</sup> green vest that said "Perrin" - Sham racked his brain, trying to



remember his it Forest? Primrose? And where was Drumpy, at this very moment? To be continued...

~~Speaking of Drumpy~~

Commercial One

Hey guys, + Dan L.

I'm here for the weekend  
Keep me informed on whats up +  
Where the parties are.

Joe - I'm not avoiding you  
Leroy - Finish the Zippy comic

USA  
PS. I got a phone #  
# is 65750

End of Commercial. ~~was~~ Opening shot. Exterior, night.

The Dark Tower of Weylmaning, a towering fortress hidden deep within Zennar, the shadow realm. Guards are posted at all the entrances, dressed in red mech. armor with gold trim, electrosabers at their sides.

Inside, Captain Kevin Stern, Ur-bird of Quas, paced back and forth in his imperial throne room, thinking thoughts that may or may not be planted there by Kevin himself, being in his own pocket, so to speak.

"I - don't understand - what could be taking -- so long with -- the interrogation -- here I was -- ready to conquer -- all of time and space -- and now I find myself -- surrounded by plot complications."

↳ highest knocking, Chucks the Miller and part time - ingrate - burst into the room, immediately baring one and all.

"So -- old friend -- has the blasted beagle -- yet explained its presence -- in our realm?" Kevin's eyes narrowed, and he almost dropped <sup>the</sup> spurs on his nose.

Try, head of the royal guard watched the spurs carefully. It

would not do to let the master be embarrassed. For the seventh time that day, Ty cursed with alcohol and stood silently at his post, remembering past ritual congresses that only happened to the drunk, twisted giants under him.

"~~But~~ We could get no information from the canic spy."

"No - I see - yes - it all fits now. - ~~But~~ Once we dispose of our two prisoners - eliminate the underground insurrection - deal with the little forces of Gusto Petroski & Luman - and strengthen our stronghold on Luvalla - there will be nothing from stopping me from conquering the land of shadows once and for all -

"And he who rules the shadows rules the universe" the 3 crooks chanted in.

"Miller, return to your interrogation at once - I want nothing stopping me from - my final congress - soon - very soon - I, Captain Strong, had of Quoc, shall be sole ruler of the ~~area~~ Every fabric of space itself."

"~~But~~ Probably not." Charles whispered under his breath, his own little mind hard at work in plots & subplots.

Meanwhile -

"So there I was," Pepe said, stretching out in the back seat. "I had just made camp for the night, and was sitting down to splitting a six-pack with my knapsack. I never heard the footsteps behind me - never even sensed the presence of another -"

"And, yet, somehow, the forces of Stern, Unland of Quoc, penetrated your perimeter defenses, and, knocking you unconscious, made off with your knapsack, and left you at the mercy of the elements."

Pepe snapped his fingers. "Quite ironic, if you ask me."

"Lifes a bitch," Stem said, absentmindedly running his pen over his face. "What now?"

"Well," Pepe said. "We're still hopelessly outnumbered - we need allies if we hope to beat Kevin to the punch. We need someone - somewhere, willing to lay his very life on the line."

for our guest, we need -- "Pierce passed. As that second,  
the black balcony spotted Parag led in mortal combat  
with 6 aliens from afar.

"Look!" Pierce cried.

"Holy shit!" Pipe cried, laughing. "It's little-mouth Zener."

"No, not there - behind him. As that sign:

## IRIN STRAUSS, PROTAGONIST

As our heroes recap their Slugging Times, we turn our attention  
to the 10th 9th Floor of the SUSQ University Hospital, room #9-108.  
Dr. Alan Drebinger stood stared at the clipboard in his hand, trying  
to make some sense of the unusual physiology of his latest patient. On  
the bed, swathed in bandages from head to toe, Drebinger's patient  
slowly regained consciousness, remembering nothing of the unusual  
explanations that had placed him there. His mind was a complete blank,  
save for the few random thoughts that phlegm over such as he is in the  
misty, shadow realm between sleep & consciousness.

He knew only one thing: Their attempt to kill had failed.  
Only consciousness could hurt this much.

TO BE CONTINUED

TODAY SEPT 7 1954 A BOY THAT WILL LIVE IN ROOMS

TODAY WERE ONE AC + 200 ROOMS IN MY FUTURE

RECORDS SAY THE COURSE I'M IN IS COMPLETED

ANOTHER COURSE THAT I'M AT IN JUST BEGINS IN

A 3<sup>RD</sup> COURSE THAT I'M TEACHING NEXT YEAR.

A TICKET GIVE ONE AC A TICKET FOR PARKING  
WHEN THE TOLD ME I COULD FORG.

TRAFFIC SAFETY PLAYED MY ORIGINAL TO THE BANK  
UNTIL 2:59:59.

THE BANK TRIED TO REFUSE TO CASH MY PAYCHECK

I AM AT THE LIMITS OF AX MURDER!

I HOPE I DO BETTER TOMORROW

TUFF

9/7/24  
3:55 pm

To all family Please <sup>try</sup>  
and make it to the hospital  
Baby Jeff needs the support  
and now to start I really wanted to  
write

QOOC #1 of left Michelle to me

"Do" have to hold it up to show  
it  
That is all for now  
Steve

DALE SAYS, IN A DEJECTED VOICE--

"I'M SORRY, I SHOT MY MOTHER--" →

✓ "I'M SORRY I TOOK A FUCKING SHOTGUN AND  
BLEW HER BRAINS OUT, BUT I'M JUST A VASSEL

A Forum Member Makes  
The Papers

## THE REGION

### Guilty Plea In Mother's Death

By Christina Eliopoulos  
and James Bernstein

In a barely audible voice, a Lynbrook woman pleaded guilty in court yesterday to killing her mother with a blast from a rifle.

"I had a rifle in my hand," a visibly shaking Dale Kagan said before a hushed courtroom. "I guess, I thought I shot her."

In pleading guilty to reduced first-degree manslaughter charges before County Court Judge Maris Santagata, Kagan, 31, said she could not remember any other details of the incident. "I have to rely on court records," she said. Police said the shooting occurred at the Searingtown home of Kagan's mother, Joan, 54, on April 25, 1983. Joan Kagan worked for a Jewish charity in Manhattan.

The daughter could receive a maximum 20-year jail term. Bat Santagata, who set sentencing for Oct. 5, said she will probably restrict Kagan's jail term to between five and 15 years. She said her decision is based on psychiatric reports that Kagan was under an "extreme emotional disturbance" at the time of the shooting. Nassau assistant district attorney Edward McCarty did not object to the probable sentence.

Steven Kurken, Kagan's attorney, declined after the court appearance to say what prompted the shooting or whether Kagan was under psychiatric treatment at the time of the incident. In court, he noted that Kagan had never been arrested before and that she has degrees from Hofstra University and the Harvard Business School.

Kagan, who lived in Lynbrook before being jailed immediately after the shooting, has a history of mental problems, according to police. She had been committed for a while to Pilgrim Psychiatric Center and the psychiatric facility at University Hospital at Stony Brook, police said. Kagan graduated in 1978 from the Harvard Business School and had been working on a commission basis in sales at Allbrands Computer Centers Inc. in Melville prior to the shooting.

Darryl

Sorry but not everyone can be the great human being you are. You try to make people feel like shit to better your own self image or ego. You say you fear losing friends, yet you insult and belittle people all the time to make yourself feel better. If you feel JAM is worthless, then so am I. You call people assholes. You call my friends assholes.

I ~~am~~ don't want to hang out with you anymore and I don't want to talk about it either, so don't bother making a reply entry.

All -

I made this entry for all to see because otherwise my true feelings would be misunderstood by telling and retelling from person to person.

Geo3

