

This log is natural, however in
weirdness, foolishness, or primitive
jabber in it [yet]. Some things
never last.

THAT'S
WHAT
SHE SAID.



STONY BROOK

• This log is dedicated to the
memory of Baron Harukonnen and
to a parabolic fireplace. •

- Donated by Padre Bruce. -

YOU LEFT AN EYE OPEN!
We're using go rules here. Should



IN SPACE
NO ONE CAN
HEAR BABIES
SCREAM...

951 9aspra



Legend: P.S. Fire and things

It would still count as my writings and scribbles

Hybridize
on
this
cover!

+I

d

Hey Helmy, we'll (probably) go
to your party, ok.
Sincerely,
Dean

David [Pope/#1]

"The Coalition"

Helmy I'm DOWNSTAIRS AT THE MOVIE
stop By. P.S. Already have directions etc.

Travis

Great! Yeah! My Party will be
on the Saturday after Halloween
BYOB ~~at 8:00~~ My address
is #1 Newbury Place Phone # 271 4156
Huntington

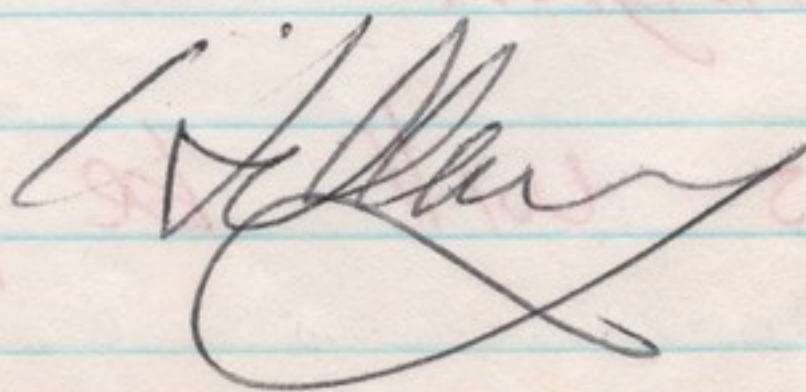
Directions will be posted periodically

Direction #1 Take 25A West (pass
St James, Smithtown, Kings Park, Northport
Centerport etc) Pass Huntington Village,
pass Neckshire Park, Snappy Shoes (Rt 110),
Toy town, library, Key Food, Genovese
look for a fork take left fork
Lawrence Hill Rd make left turn
on Carley Ave first through street.
make a right at the first stop
sign Ruscoe St follow Ruscoe
till it is met by Newbury Place
I am on the corner or Northern State

Direction #2 take (495) LIE +
Rt 110 North Follow 110 for
5-6 miles until 110 meets with
25A take 25A West continue
from above directions

Direction #3 take ~~the~~ LIRR Port
Jeff Branch to Huntington
and I will send someone to
pick you up.

See you there



Off we go, starting a yellow log Book
Straining puns, flaming around.
Here we are, only on the first page and
We're already filking around.

See you real soon.

FINALLY!

Someone more
pathetic
than forumites-

Never being kissed is nothing to be
embarrassed about -

Writing to Ann Landers about it
IS!

Thirty-five and never been kissed

DEAR ANN: HERE IS A BIZARRE LETTER for you. I'm 35 and still a virgin. Granted, that's unusual, but it gets weirder.

I've never had a man tell me I am attractive. No man has ever held my hand or kissed me.

I've had several male friends over the years, but no relationship progressed beyond the "pal" stage. It's not that I didn't want a romantic involvement. In fact, I went so far as to tell

several men that I was interested, hoping it might help. It didn't. On a few occasions, I've even invited a man to dinner and an event. Some accepted, but no one ever asked me back.

I'm intelligent, well-educated, well-traveled, a good conversationalist, and a fine homemaker. I have a successful career and several hobbies. I'm a talented needleworker and



**ANN
LANDERS**

potter and have many outside interests. I've volunteered with organizations and am active in my church. I'm well-adjusted and have a loving family. I'm no movie star, but I'm not a dog either.

I can't figure out why not one guy on this vast planet has ever been attracted to me. After 35 years of hoping, I'm becoming depressed.

I've managed well on my own, but I'm puzzled and bemused by the emptiness of my life. Any ideas?

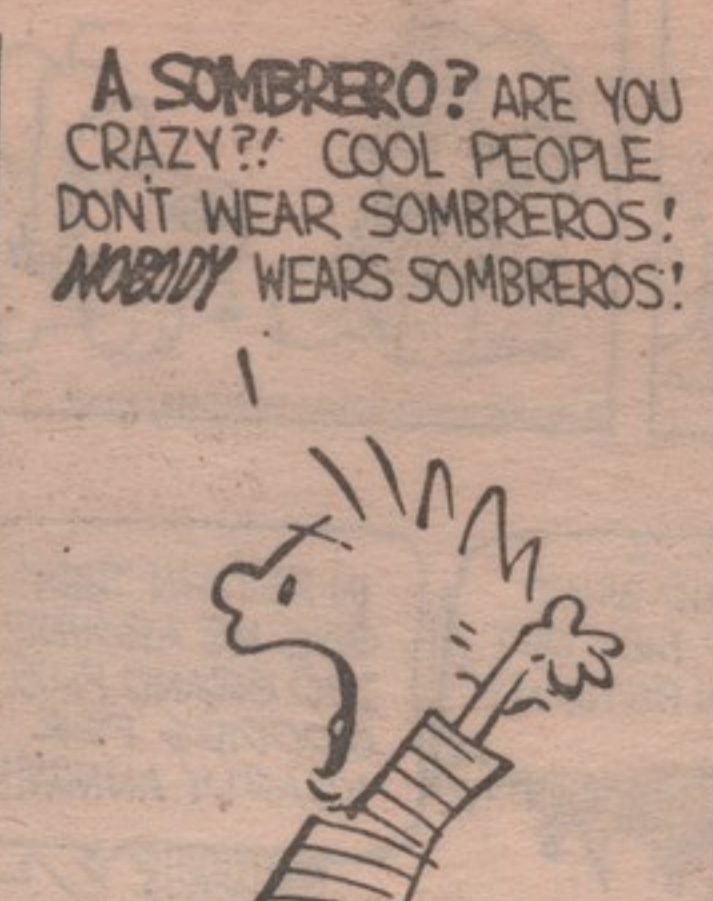
— A Woman in California

Dear Woman: With all you have going for you, it's odd that you haven't connected with someone. It's got to be more than lousy luck. I suggest that you pose this question to five people who know you well — start with one or two at work. Then ask your clergyman, your doctor, a relative and a male pal with whom you do volunteer work or pottery.

If you don't get any solid clues, go to a counselor for one or two sessions. There must be a reason for your solitary existence. If you can identify that reason, your whole life could change. Good luck to you, dear.



CALVIN & HOBBS



Who says a comic strip isn't a philosophy?

Oh boy! A logbook with perforated sheets!
 We never had one of these.

OK, guys, where are you? Where are you multi-pages of entries condemning Bruce for getting a logbook with perforated sheets. I don't expect any, for if there were, they'd be the complaints of when I got 48 were truly because of the perforation + not because I was donating the logbook as an act of forum acceptance. Yelling at Bruce and making him get another logbook would only legitimize me. Therefore, this logbook will remain.

P.S. I mean no offense to Bruce.

Jerry

dedicated
to

Kerry, who may understand. (You were there, too!) 11/13/90

ESCAPE FROM TEEGEE-TEEGERE LAND! by Rachel & Wepellbaum

I don't think that this type of notebook

Somewhere between the mountains and the jungles of Tanzania is a little place called Teegee-Teegee Land. Few people have seen it - some travellers think it's in the Press Office, others were there in the Red Balloon Collective House, but only I have the map to the true Teegee-Teegee Land. The secret is that you don't try to find Teegee-Teegee Land, you just find yourself there. When I say I have the map, I have the map from there back to the place where you started from. Kind of like when you cheat on a complicated maze...

Anyway, there are these little pygmies who live in Teegee-Teegee Land who eat brains. They file their teeth down to little points and wear nothing but combat boots and seagull killers (y'know, the plastic rings that hold sixpacks together) woven into their hair, and they run around screaming "OOGEE BOOGEE BOOGEE!" ~~and~~ waving big wooden spoons in the air. They love to play drums for hours and hours on end, hypnotizing newcomers and beating their skulls with the wooden spoons in their stunned state. Not only does this produce a unique sound but it also tenderizes the brain and makes it less chewy. Finally the victim dies, and the little pygmy finds the biggest rock he can find to smash open the victim's skull. Then the spoon is used for its proper purpose. For each victim killed the pygmy makes a tally on his spoon, and the one with the most tallies becomes chief, Head Poobah of the Teegee-Teegees. He is everywhere - EVERYWHERE - STAY AWAY FROM THE TREES! DON'T SLEEP! MOVE AROUND AND MINGLE WITH THE ANIMALS, FOR ONLY THEY CAN SHOW YOU THE WAY HOME...

At this moment my chair story is still in the process of being written. I can't wait...

D.S. I've read through here.

Eyes.

14 Nov 91

Jerry,

I don't think that this type of notebook is good, but that doesn't legitimize the illegitimate

-Beep-

X

OOGIE BOOGIE BOOGIE

-Beep-

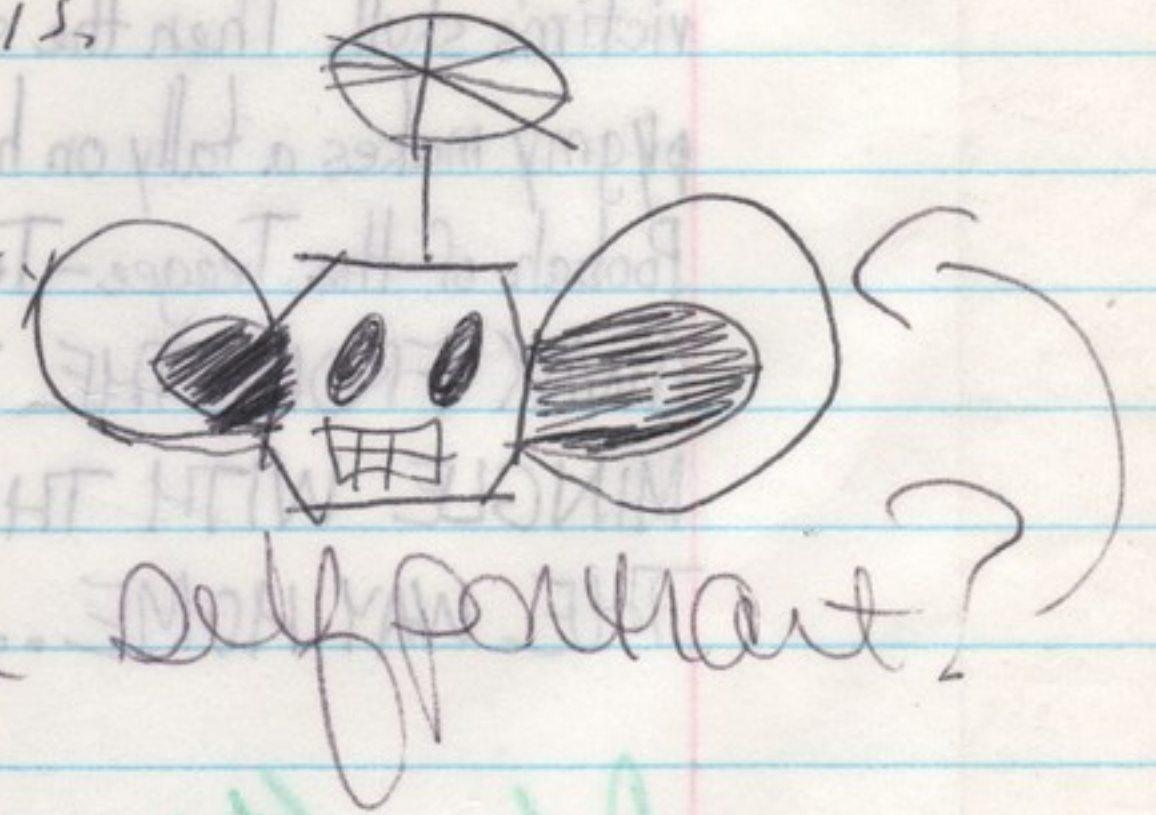
-click-

Yo, Dave Kingsley,

Why do you find the need to get on my case? Though you don't do it the same way Kerry did a year ago, it is still ignorantly annoying. If I'm so illegitimate or not worth the trouble, why bother with me? The days of old are gone. I don't expect the Forum to make any restitution because that's how the Forum is. You will be defeated as well.

BLAAH!

Jerry



WASTED

SPACE!

Rachel -

Frighteningly enough, I understand all too well. I want.

So, when are we going back?
Are we still on for Tuesday?

Jerry -

Did it ever occur to you that the reason people don't like you is that you work at being abnoxious, abrasive and offensive?

Right on Jerry!

Bruce -

Phillic sounds good - But I need a ride (is anybody out there?)
Just to shut Jerry up...

Bad Boy! How dare you spend your own hard earned money to ~~do~~ donate a hog^{im} Book and not get one that is socially acceptable! I am shocked and appalled!

Sergey -

Are you still alive?
I haven't seen you?

Eyal -

Your ego should be at least 1,000,000 (maybe more)
You haven't heard through here — yet.

Jill -
I have fun in Maryland.

Stefan -
I have a copy of a Jean Sheppard Stories tape for you.
on it are

1. Phantom of the Open Heart
About Ralph's Junior Prom & his Dad's major award
2. Ole's top model's Heaven of Bliss
About Ralph's just top job, Fun heads (the idea) disappearance, and the family vacation.

Karen & George -
Cute & funny Bunnies!
I'm impressed - you are not only worse than Guy & me, but also worse than Toast ^{and} Sharon. THAT BAD, HUH? YOU - J

Conrad - nah! 86! I beat you!

Guy -
I love you.

All -
happy! happy! happy! Joy! Joy! Joy!
My friend K is wandering here.

He walked in the door. That makes him a member, right?

I think that chick in Ann Landers should go out w/ Ralph. He's usually pretty desperate, too.

I am impressed. There's someone more pathetic than Miles & James!

~~Wow~~ wow.

Well I guess I boxed y'all for long enough!

I have made my obligatory 3 page entry (I make at least one per Logth Book.

Have Fun at Phil con/Philfic.

PEACE, LOVE, + GRANOLA

Kerry



Kerry: The Kings Park Long Island Railroad station is 3 minutes from me. I can pick you up there if you wish. Just call - 864-4350 - and I'll chauff.

As far as the detachable pays go, this was all the USB Books are stocked except for Lab books, EZ-detaches[↑] and music/lefty notebooks. I'd'a bought a lefty, except it was only one section (75 pp?). Maybe next time

—B—

11/14 (91)

This is my first entry (12th overall) in the 57th Logbook of the Forum. yay, poobah. I'm using mark language so don't correct my spelling errors because in Mark language there are no spelling errors. The chain story is a good idea. shall we use the fast section for a humongous chain story? it will be filled up a lot faster than the rest of the Logbook and the old Logbook is running out of space. Just when we got to the good part, too.

ps: I ^(if) you were offended by my entry then you are a very offenci^ve person.

(yes I is If in mark language)

11/14

Jess:

An official sounding type named Bill Kuzak (?) called and said that you can register.

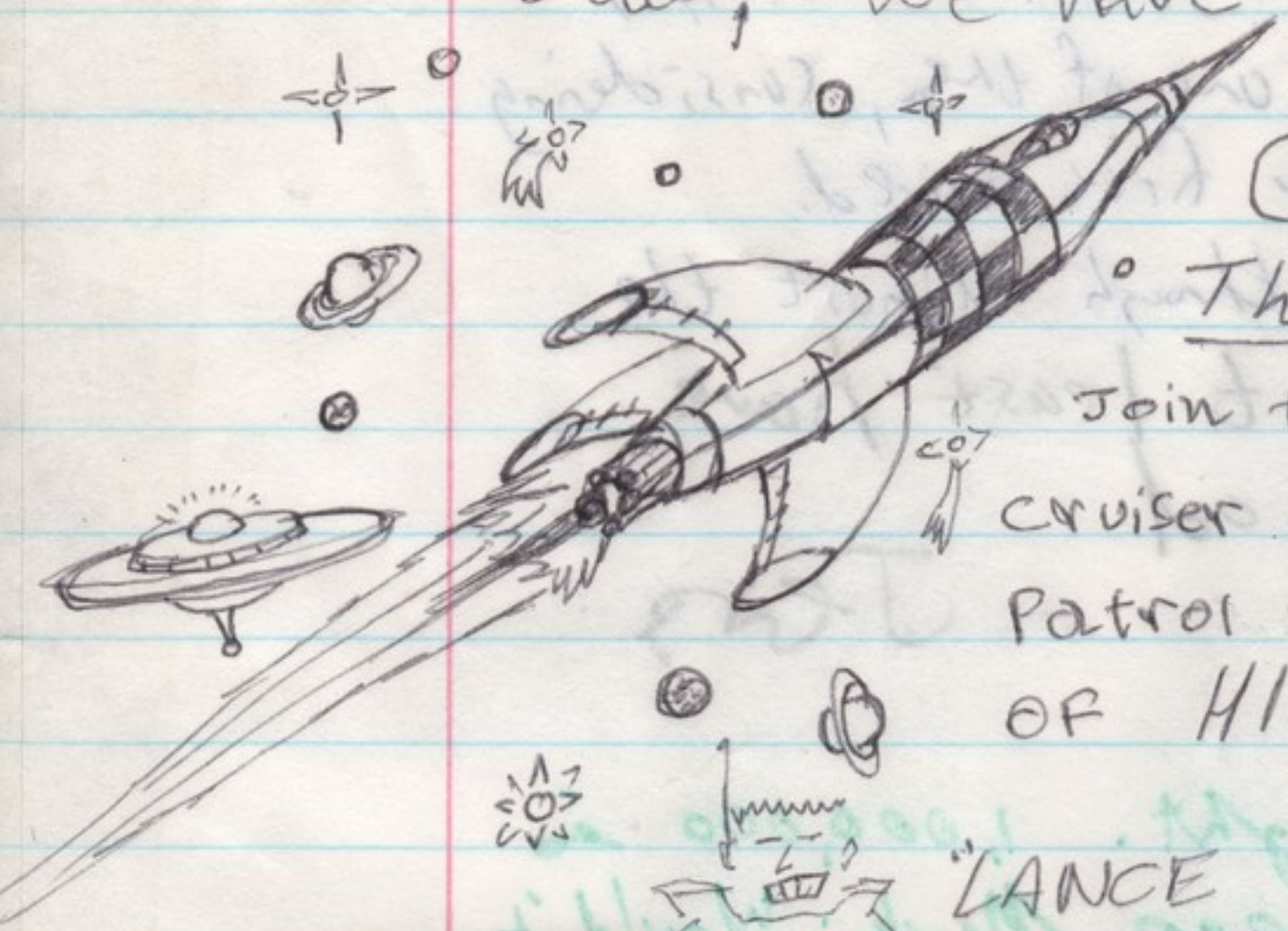
(By) Stefani

The Help screens I've been working on are almost done. it was easy...

Please PRINT your script

~~Stefani~~

Wheee! class is over for the week, and I'm
 OFF to Philcon. Thank to Kerry & her
 Dad, TM we have ~~Gene~~ Jean Shepherd tapes.



Coming Soon...
 Thrilling Astral Adventures

Join the crew of the interplanetary
 cruiser XGA-1024x768n256c as they
 patrol the space lanes in search
 OF HIGH ADVENTURE!



"LANCE
 BOYLE"
 ...heroic
 captain

"SPARKY"
 wild
 whiz.



"FURD"
 MUSCLE-BOUND
 JOVIAN
 SECURITY
 EXPERT!



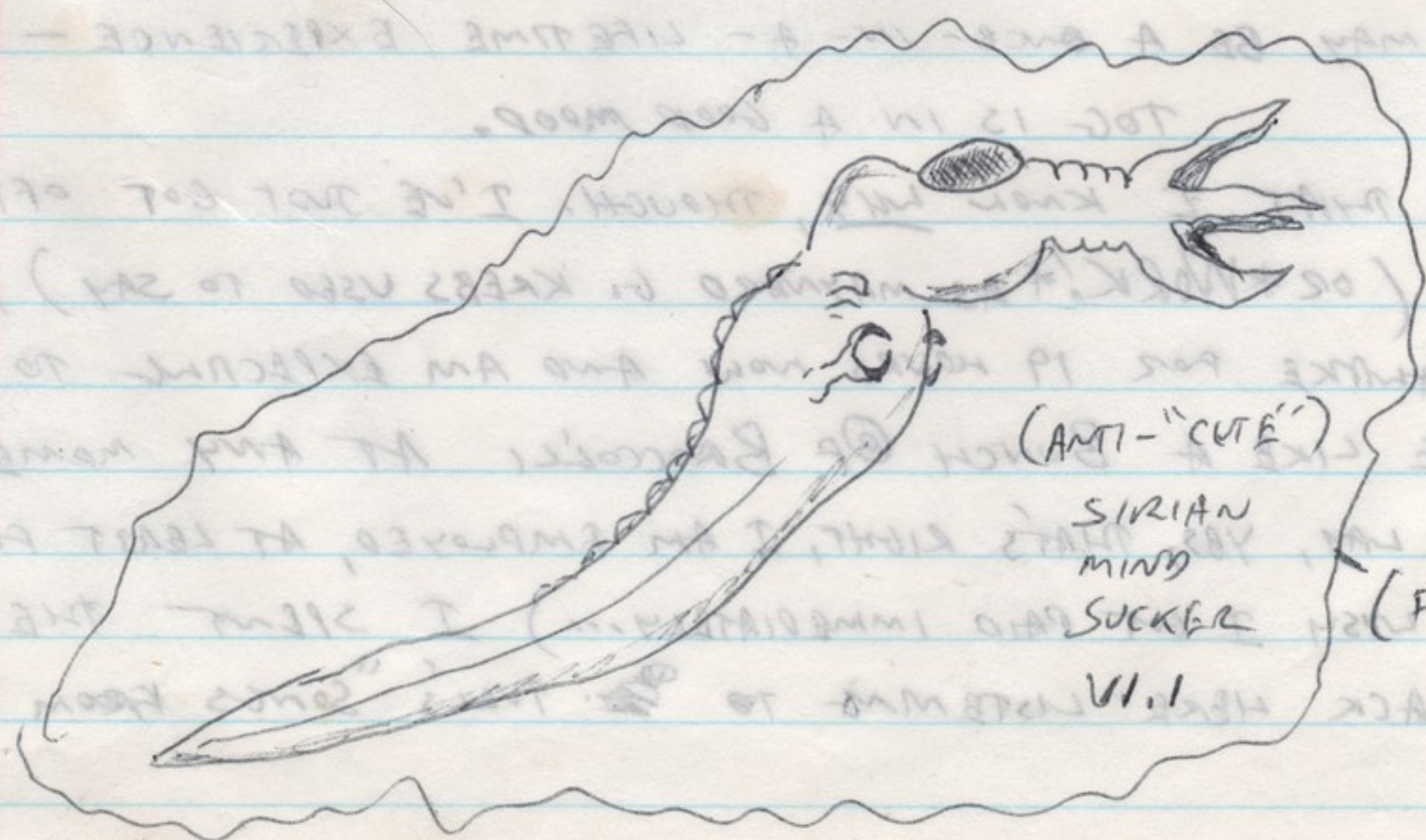
"Gleep"
 TAKEN
 EXTRA-CELESTIAL



"BUCK"
 Hi-Q
 SPACE
 HOUND!



OFFOG



(ANTI-"CUTE")
 SIRIAN
 MIND
 SUCKER
 VI.1

(FILLING JERRY'S
 WASTED
 SPACE)

Gee, Kerry, aren't you the one who keeps telling me that you don't hate me, you lying bitch.

First of all, I've learned along time ago not to expect friendship from ~~the~~ all Furmites. Foolishly, I thought you would have been one of them, considering how unlikeable you were when you first arrived.

I thought, gee, someone going through almost the same thing I did, we could at least have supported each other. Too bad.

Jerry

Kerry, you damn right. 1,000,000 is a lower bound on my ego. Mark: Wouldn't it be easier to just revive the story logs? (That's a Bruce idea). Jerry - grow up!

Eyel.

P.S. I've read through here.

11/15/91 6:44 am

"MAY I MAKE MY FOND EXCUSES

FOR THE LATENESS OF THE HOUR..."

YES, FOLKS, YOU ARE AT THIS MOMENT MISSING WHAT FOR SOME MAY BE A ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME EXPERIENCE -

TOG IS IN A GOOD MOOD.

NOT THAT I KNOW WHY, THOUGH. I'VE JUST GOT OFF WORK (OR *WORK!* AS MAYNARD G. KREBS USED TO SAY), I HAVE BEEN AWAKE FOR 19 HOURS NOW AND AM EXPECTING TO ~~collapse~~ COLLAPSE LIKE A BUNCH @P BROCCOLI AT ANY MOMENT.

(BY THE WAY, YBS, THAT'S RIGHT, I AM EMPLOYED, AT LEAST FOR NOW. I JUST WISH I GOT PAID IMMEDIATELY...) I SPENT THE BIKE RIDE BACK HERE LISTENING TO ~~the~~ TULLS' "SONGS FROM PU' WOOD"

SO THAT MAY OR MAY NOT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT.
STRANGE - I GET A SORT OF OPTIMISM IN THE FALL THAT
OTHER PEOPLE MANIFEST IN SPRING. I HAVE NO EXPLANATION
FOR THIS.

MAYBE I'M MANIFESTING SOMETHING APPROACHING
RELIGION IN MY LIFE. I DUNNO - I REALLY TRY TO SEE
THE GOOD IN THOSE AROUND ME, BUT IT'S HARD TO CONCENTRATE
WHEN THEY SEEM TO DO SO MANY STUPID THINGS THAT
DISAPPOINT ME. I HAVE THE ~~SYN~~ ^{SYN}CRISM THAT COMES OF
EXPECTING, I GUESS, TOO MUCH.

IT'S ALSO HARD TO DEAL WITH "LOVE" (A POPULAR RELIGIOUS
CONCEPT) WHEN YOU'RE NOT REALLY SURE EXACTLY WHAT IT
MEANS, BUT WE'VE BEEN OVER THAT TERRITORY ALREADY.

I SEEM TO HAVE REAFFIRMED, SOMEHOW, MY BELIEFS
IN A HIGHER PLANE OF (?) EXISTANCE (?) - CALL IT "THE
OTHER SIDE", IF YOU WILL. OF COURSE, TO MANY OF THE MORE
INTELLECTUAL AND RATIONAL TYPES IN THE FORUM, IT WILL
APPEAR AS IF I'VE GONE OVER TO THE SIDE OF THE CRAZY
CRYSTAL - ~~WIELDING~~ ^{WIELDING} NEW-AGE TYPES. WELL, I GUESS I HAVE, BUT
ALL I'VE GOT TO SAY IS THAT THERE IS A CERTAIN RATIONALISM
POSSIBLE IN (?) SPIRITUAL (?) MATTERS (THANK YOU, MR. CROWLEY),
AND WHEN SOMEONE SWINGS A BASEBALL BAT AT YER HEAD
IT DOESN'T DO MUCH GOOD TO DENY ITS EXISTANCE - IT STILL
GIVES YOU A NASTY BLOW EITHER WAY.

A STORY -

ROSHI THE MONK WAS IN THE TEMPLE ONE DAY WHEN A
STUDENT CAME IN, ALL EXCITED.

"I HAVE FINALLY UNDERSTOOD THE NATURE OF REALITY!" THE STUDENT
CRIED. "NOTHING ACTUALLY EXISTS - IT'S ALL MERELY ILLUSION!"

ROSHI PUNCHED THE STUDENT IN THE NOSE, AND ASKED
HIM, "WHAT HURTS?"

ENUF FOR NOW
I'M GETTING TIRED

JOY

public
and the tele-
★★★★
Kurt Vonnegut has more reason to detest his former son-in-law, Geraldo Rivera.

The novelist has already called Geraldo a "scumbag" for the way the mustachioed macho man bragged in his book about how he had cheated regularly on his first wife, Edith Vonnegut.

"If I see Jerry again, I'll spit in his face; the boy obviously has a screw loose," Vonnegut said on national TV.

Now it turns out that Geraldo lifted the title for his new tabloid TV show, "Now It Can Be Told," directly from one of Vonnegut's books, the 1973 best seller "Breakfast of Champions."

The book's hero, crackpot science fiction writer Kilgore Trout, picks up a magazine with that title. "The picture on the cover of 'Now It Can Be Told' ... showed a college professor being undressed by a group of naked sorority girls," Vonnegut wrote. No wonder Geraldo liked it.

While Rivera is entirely within his rights to appropriate the title, his lack of originality must be galling to Vonnegut, who declined to comment.

From
TUESDAY'S
OR MAYBE WEDNESDAY'S
DAILY NEWS
←

"IT'S OKAY, MR. VONNEGUT...
WE ALL KNOW HE'S A
SCUMBAG"

11/15

time for entry # 2d (my 2nd) (I'm keeping track)

I have this idea about life, all the "good" and "Bad" things that happen to a person can be given a certain value, depending on how "good" or "Bad" it is. In a person's life the good and the Bad should cancel each other out leaving a sum total of 0. It doesn't have to be paired up, 1 good event canceling 1 Bad event. It could be several small goods canceling out one large Bad, or vice versa. Here's an example: My grandmother died in 1989 and mom (being an only child) got the inheritance, (my grandfather had died many years before). After selling my grandmother's house the total was about \$70,000 (which is why my parents can afford to send me here). Bad: my grandmother died
good: I don't have to pay my way through collage

now, since I arrived at Stony Brook (a little over a year ago) Not much has happened that I consider "Bad", Lots of "good" stuff has. this could only mean one of 2 things 1; im in for something really nasty or 2; my ideas of life are screwed up. I don't know maby Im just having a streak of good luck.

But it's still going. I have been given the chance to do actual astronomy research for actual credit next semester. I will be working with a graduate student in the astronomy department trying to measure the periods of several T-auri stars in Orion. that gets a very high "good" rating in my book.

now onto other business: WHO EVER CORRECTED ALL THE CAPITALIZATION ERRORS in My last entry SHOULD STOP it or HE/she will run out of INK VERY FAST.

into

MARK PROVES HE CAN SUFFER JUST AS MUCH FROM "DIARRHEA OF THE PEN"™ AS

JERRY...

BET THE KADPECTATE!

ASTEROID PHOTO IS FIRST CLOSE-UP

Jupiter-Bound Craft's Precise
Path Makes Feat Possible
a Year Ahead of Time

By JOHN NOBLE WILFORD

Special to The New York Times

PASADENA, Calif., Nov. 14 — The first close-up photograph ever made of a rocky asteroid hurtling through the solar system was made public today by the National Aeronautics and Space Administration.

In a surprising reversal of fortune, flight controllers at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory here managed to coax enough data from the Galileo spacecraft, crippled with a stuck main antenna, to produce a single picture of the asteroid only two weeks after Galileo's rendezvous with it and a year earlier than expected.

The feat took unusually accurate navigation and clever use of the robot spacecraft's limited communications capability. The result was a sharp portrait of Gaspra, a gray, lumpy asteroid bearing the scarred, fractured imprint of a long and cataclysmic history.

First Major Success

To some of the excited scientists, Gaspra looked a little like the head of a salamander, or perhaps a shark with a dark crater for jaws. At any rate, the picture was the first major triumph for the troubled Galileo mission, whose ultimate destination is Jupiter in 1995.

"This bodes very well indeed for the remainder of the mission," said Dr. Wesley T. Huntress, NASA's director of solar system exploration.

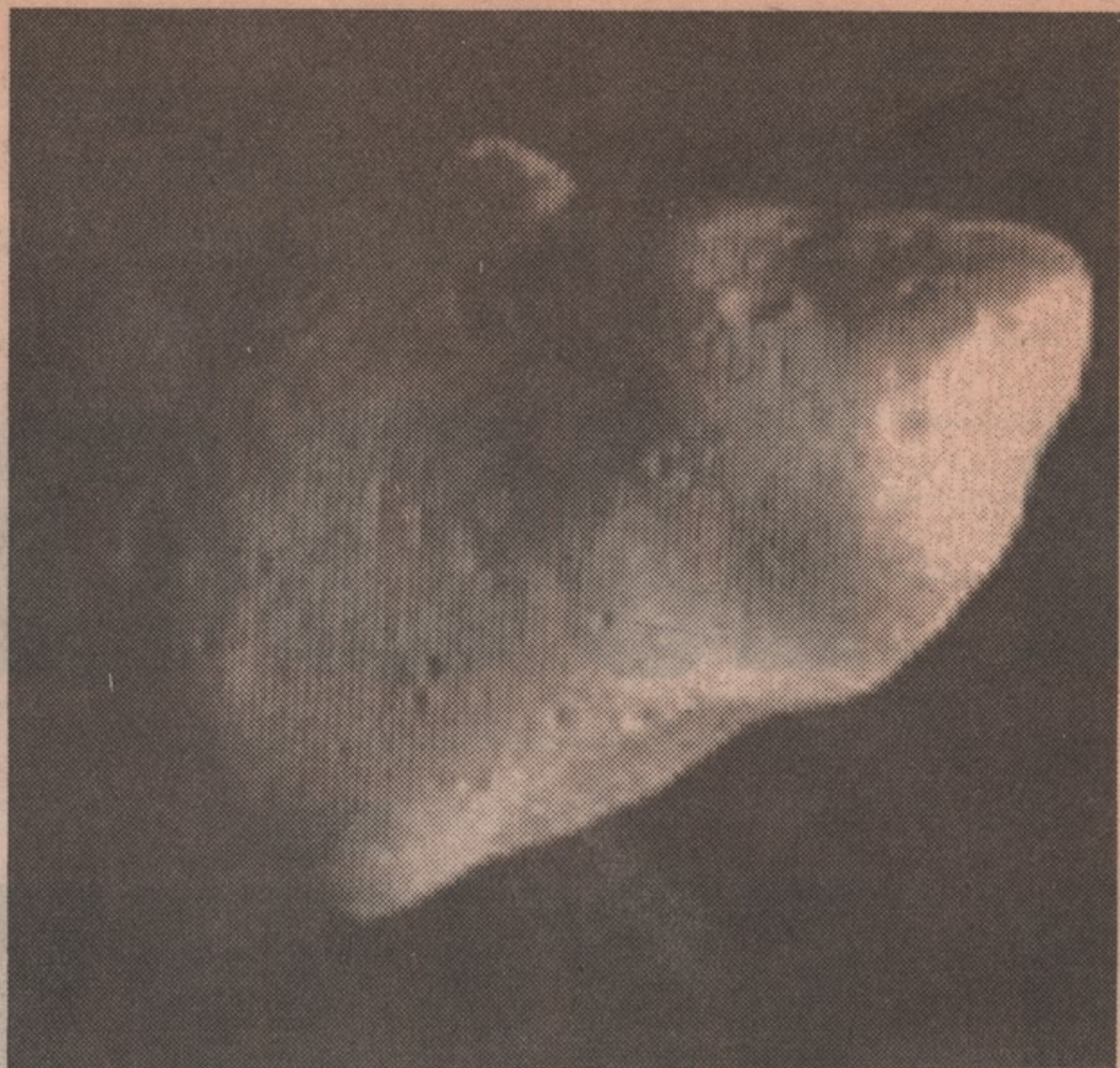
After a week analyzing the picture and refining it with computer processing time, Dr. Michael J. S. Belton, the project's leader of photographic interpretation, concluded, "We have a very, very interesting object."

Dr. Joseph Veverka, a Cornell University astronomer, said Gaspra appeared to be the surviving chunk of a larger body that had suffered numerous collisions since the birth of the solar system 4.6 billion years ago. He estimated its size to be about 12 miles long and eight miles wide.

Greater Detail Expected

Judging by the number of craters pocking its surface, some as much as a mile wide, Dr. Veverka said the last catastrophic collision to shatter the asteroid occurred 300 million to 500 million years ago. The craters are sprinkled uniformly over the surface among ridges and large depressions.

Scientists said the surface ap-



NASA via Reuters

The National Aeronautics and Space Administration made public the first closeup of the asteroid Gaspra as it hurtled through the solar system. The picture was taken by the Galileo spacecraft on Oct. 29, when the craft was 10,000 miles from the asteroid.

The veil is lifted from another mystery of the universe.

peared to be covered by a layer of rubble and soil of undetermined depth.

Galileo took the picture some 34 minutes before it flew past Gaspra on Oct. 29. At the time, the craft was 10,000 miles from the asteroid, speeding in for a closest approach of 1,000 miles. The camera was able to detect surface features as small as several hundred feet in diameter.

About a dozen other pictures taken at closer range are expected to show three or four times more detail. Most of them will not be transmitted until next November, when Galileo is to loop by Earth before setting off on its Jupiter-bound course. With the main antenna inoperable, a weaker antenna with an extremely slow rate of transmission must be used, and it cannot handle that volume of picture data.

At the encounter, Galileo and the asteroid were out between the orbits of Mars and Jupiter, 205 million miles from the Sun and 255 million miles from Earth. This is a region known as the main asteroid belt, where most of these small objects are found. They

are thought to be the material that never was able to coalesce into a planet and also fragments of colliding bodies.

The picture released today was taken with a green filter but is black and white. Combinations of other pictures taken with different filters should result in color images, though it is not likely that Gaspra comes in many shades other than gray.

Dr. William J. O'Neil, the project manager at Jet Propulsion, said flight controllers realized at the time of the encounter that Galileo's navigation was so precise that they should be able to predict which of the 150 picture frames would have captured the asteroid. Test transmissions substantiated their optimism. By this past Saturday, Dr. O'Neil said, "We knew Gaspra was in the central frame" of a nine-picture cluster.

Engineers then used the craft's weak small antenna to transmit the data for that frame — and there it was on their control room television screens, Gaspra. Two other pictures have also been received and are being processed.

Meanwhile, engineers plan to resume efforts next month to deploy Galileo's main antenna. Some of the metal ribs of the umbrella-like antenna are stuck, preventing its complete unfurling and thus leaving it useless for handling the transmission of the mission's scientific data and pictures.

Without the main antenna fully deployed, Galileo would be unable to carry out most of its exploration of Jupiter and its satellites.

11/15

Look at what the people from NASA
 of JPL have for you. It's a picture
 of an asteroid gaspra taken from the
 Galileo space probe. Now you know what
 an asteroid looks like and all the others
 probably look the same. But just in case
 there is an asteroid that looks different we
 should spend a gazillion dollars to send
 many more probes to all the other asteroids.
 There are 404 known asteroids and several
 plans for future asteroid missions. I'll
 have more details on gaspra and the asteroid
 missions later. Gaspra was the 951st
 asteroid to be discovered.

**Why discipline
 is a dog's
 best friend**

"ROVER WINCED AS THE WHIP LASHED ACROSS HIS

PAWL! BRAIN!
 BROKE!

A? Hey everyone -

Enough time has gone by - time for another Allison entry. Not much to say. I don't want to go into critical commentary mode, ^{cause} some people (you know who <snry> you are) might get the brunt of it. Liked the TDG story tho -

Anyway, enough silly Allison babbling (yes, stuck here for a Saturday class instead of being at Tulcon)

CSR

Allison

PS - Did I hear someone say Popcorn?

11/16/91 5:42 pm

STRANGE THINGS TO THINK ABOUT DEPT. -

I JUST REALIZED THE OTHER DAY - GREG HAS TO SHAVE AT SOME POINT. HOW DOES HE ACCOMPLISH THIS WITHOUT LETTING WATER TOUCH HIS BODY? (OH, OKAY, MAYBE HE HAS AN ELECTRIC RAZOR BUT STILL - IT'S ODD THAT HE MAKES THIS ONE CONCESSION TO HYGIENE.)

I THOUGHT SO DEPT. -

ADAM "CENSORSHIP IS GOOD" KAMINSKY HAS AN EDITORIAL IN THURSDAY'S (11/14) STATESMAN ABOUT PEOPLE RESPECTING PUBLIC SAFETY - TYPICAL "GANGS OF UNRULY PEOPLE ROAMING THE CAMPUS WITH GUNS" BULLSHIT. HE SEEMS TO BE UP FOR THE "PRISON CAMP" MENTALITY I'VE SEEN ON CAMPUS RECENTLY. YOU KNOW, BACK IN 1983 YOU HAD DOORS BEING PROPPED OPEN, NO "24-HOUR SECURITY" BUILDINGS, FREE RUN OF THE CAMPUS (MORE OR LESS) AND, STRANGELY ENOUGH, THERE WEREN'T MASS KILLINGS OR WOMEN BEING CONSTANTLY ATTACKED BY ~~PSYCHOTIC~~ PSYCHOTIC "TOWNIES". SURE, THERE WERE CRIMES ON CAMPUS, BUT Y'KNOW WHAT? THERE

STILL ARE, EVEN WITH ALL THESE SECURITY MEASURES.

I GUESS THE ONLY CURE FOR IT IS TO HIRE MORE PUBLIC SAFETY OFFICERS, GIVE 'EM GUNS, CASTLE PROPS, MACE/TEAR GAS AND ARMORED PERSONNEL CARRIERS, SET UP BARBED WIRE AROUND CAMPUS AND MINE THE ROADWAYS. "BUT IT'S FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY!" GRR!

EVERYBODY'S AT PHILCANTM DEPT. -

THIS IS EVEN MORE BORING THAN THE USUAL SATURDAY EVENING IN THE FORUM. THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO'VE BEEN AROUND TODAY ARE ALLSON, AND A BUNCH OF FUCKIN' GAMERS. IT'S GOTTEN TO THE POINT THAT I WANT TO CHASE SOME OF 'EM WITH A BASEBALL BAT, JUST BECAUSE THEY'RE SO GODDAMN CLIQUISH AND (WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT) ELITIST. ASK 'EM A QUESTION AND THEY JUST IGNORE YOU - SORT OF AS IF THEIR BRAINS CAN ONLY PROCESS THINGS AS "GAMERS" OR "INANIMATE OBJECTS".

LETHE'S HAMSTER IS MORE WARM, OUTGOING AND PERSONABLE.

ALL, WELL. ALMOST TIME TO LEAVE FOR PHILFIC.

AKA "TOG"
AKA MERZHON THE UNPREDICTABLE
AKA "INANIMATE OBJECT" (GAMER VIEW)

11/15/86 (6:30pm) 26th Log Book entry:

Eric and Steve accidentally locked their book bags in the forum so I had to come down and rescue them. There is some kind of band practice session going on upstairs. Their really loud you can hear them through the vents in the ceiling. Sounds like 2 electric guitars and a good sized drum set. Kinda neat the drummer is good. any way, space stuff coming up: Leonid meteor shower this Sunday night. An average number of meteors per hour. But poor seeing conditions because of the moon being out most of the night. Look for more pictures of

gaspra in the news papers through next week, there should be 2 or 3... (one of the "Band" members carrying a guitar asked if they were too loud, I said they weren't being the only one here at the time) ... close up pictures of gaspra taken at 1000 miles. other staff to look for news of the Ulysses Space Probe at Jupiter, it should be getting a gravitational assist from Jupiter to place it in a polar orbit about the sun. you should hear about it sometime next month. Here it is all the vital information on asteroid 951 (gaspra)

| | |
|---------------------------|----------------------------|
| Size | 12 by 8 miles |
| family membership | Flora family |
| distance from sun | 2.20974 AU, 330,577,100 km |
| eccentricity | .1455 |
| angle to ecliptic | 5.08° |
| albedo | 15% |
| albedo uncertainty | 2x |
| visual absolute magnitude | 11.67 |
| taxonomic class | S |

albedo is the reflectivity of an object, the lower the x the darker the object.
 taxonomic class is a grouping of asteroids by spectral composition.
 Family is a group of the same taxonomic class and similar orbital properties.
 S class: very common moderate albedos and reddish spectra shortward of .7 μm , similar to stony/iron meteorites.

Well excuse me!

11/17 12:30pm

11/17 12:05 am my fifth entry Log entry # 28

257

& true or false: Kissing a whiffel Bird's
Beak Brings good luck.

whiffel birds are lucky
they arnt turkies, this
time of year!



A false. Everyone knows there is no such
thing as good luck.

ii z z

11/17 5:45 pm my 6th entry Log entry # 29

Not only am I the only one in the
forum I'm also the only one in the
entire Building! even greg is noticeably
absent. I know every one is at philcon but
this is ridiculous. cataloging party
next weekend! yay. d4 next
weekend! oh boy, now what do we do?
no one will be here for the cat-a-logging party
cause of d4. I will try and show up probably
late Saturday. oh well, I know what the
next 5 entries are going to say. Later.

ii z z

11/18/91 12:30pm

So, when I got back here from work tonight the door was locked. Opening it, I found Greg lying on the couch under the whiteboard and a bunch of band equipment sitting in the middle of the floor.

"Where'd this come from? Why was the door locked?" I asked Greg.

"Oh, some band practicing upstairs left that here. They said they'd come back for it."

Now, this really pisses me off. Not only are we being used as a warehouse for some socialist geek band's equipment, but someone entrusted with a key didn't have enough sense to kick the Greg out (~~out~~ whoever) out when they left. I was under the impression that dubious ultra-frinkies such as Greg were not to be left in the forum unattended. At least the cat brain ^(TM) is still here & all the books are on the shelves.

People have not begun to filter back from Philcon, I guess, and it's 12:52 and the damn band isn't back yet!! Where are these guys - out setting thermite bombs or distributing propaganda or what? I'd like to walk over to Psych-A and get some food, and I can't leave Greg here unattended.

Resolution: To write nester from now on.

AKA "TOG"
AKA "TOG THE HUNGRY"
AKA "TOG THE ANNOYED"
AKA "TOG THE - (UH,
WE WANT DISCORDS THIS
LAST ONE)...")

18 Nov 91

Jerry,

The only reason I feel the need, nay the responsibility, to "get on your case" is because of the inane entries that (when you read between the lines) say I'm a stupid, egolistical geek, Kick me in the cojones, PLEASE!

I can accept letting out some frustration every once in awhile but all that self-righteous whining is very annoying (because it doesn't serve a purpose).

X

Jerry,

It appears as if you are getting upset because of peoples comments about your logbook entries. This is your only warning!

SFF-WR & OC

Jerry:

NO! Do I look like the Governor or President?

Besides, it's not as if all of our great-grandparents conspired to have our grandparents, on down the generations, for the purpose of oppressing you. Get real!

B

"I'm glad I'm an Omega."

The last page was a "respond to Jerry" page. Not this one, though. So what else is there? How about a "complaint about Mark's" page? Yes. Mark, I hereby declare the Equal Astronomy, similar to the Mark 80 language. As long as the name of the Astronomical body is right, who cares about details, after all, you can look up the right data for yourself. I think this is a good policy. So there.

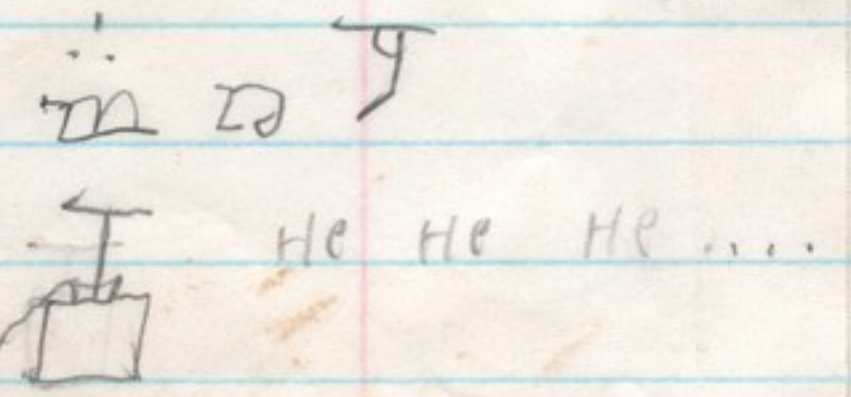
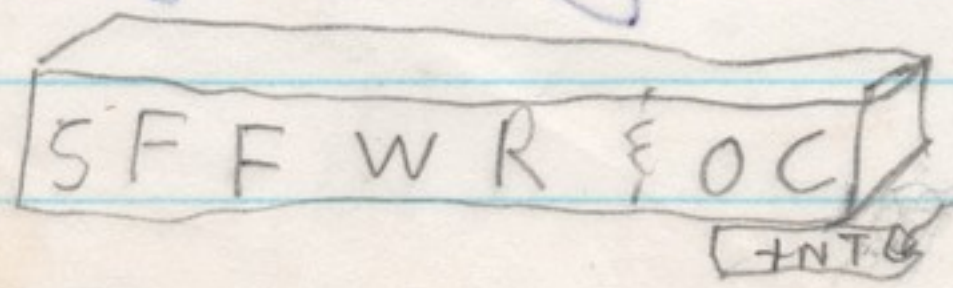
P.S. I've read through here.

Our little "war" is now over. You may as well. I'm sorry!
 SFF WR & OC

11/18

entry # 36

How was Philcon? Someone should make an entry describing how it went. I would do it but then I wouldn't have to start making things up, what is the SFF WR & OC doing back? I thought it was banished, guess what. Anyway it's just a smaller oversight. I will soon correct. one last comment about the previous logbook, there is a bomb in it. Now, for no real reason, I declare war on the SFF WR & OC.



Story continued

Upon hearing Jan saying he smelled gas, Kerry becomes hysterical again. She takes deep breaths of air + passes out. Eyal + Jesse, closest to the doorway leading outside, pass out also.

In the spec'd office, Adam Kaminsky + Vinnie Buzzere don't survive. Stacey Kaplan, Art Rosebaum, Ron Medinsky + Steve Mamiello revive.

In the storeroom, ~~the~~ Tony finds crutches for Jerry. While in there, he heard voices coming from the vents. "In case they did survive, the gas will take care of them." He doesn't recognize the voice. He notifies the others.

The Gomez can't concentrate with the gas. They leave their role playing game + take over ~~the~~ Building the exit Eyal + Jesse were working on. They make progress.

They make a small hole in the rubble that reaches the exit door.

Meanwhile, Dave + Jeff try to figure out how Carla + Lou could be connected with Ralph's murder. They could in fact be the culprits but they don't have proof, only circumstantial evidence. Lou's pictured found on Ralph could have been planted. They doubt Lou would leave his picture there if he killed Ralph.

Tony brings others into the storeroom, including some College Republicans. Ron Medinsky recognizes Dave Greene's voice. Jerry recognizes Wendy Wachtman's, a pain to him since grade school.

Wendy: "Will this definitely be the end for them?"

Dave: "Of course, we do things efficiently."

Wendy: "In a way, though, I'm sorry we have to kill Jerry."

I've known him since 3rd grade"

Dave: "He's just another racist."

TO BE CONTINUED

Jerry

Jerry, that sounds realistic. Just remembered,
when we get out, vengeance is mine.
Eup.

P.S. I've read through here.

SPLARG

-This seems to be the most intelligent
comment one can make about the contents
of the New Log.

11/19/91

Once upon a time there was this guy and he broke a china dish, so someone
had to kill him. People found him in the middle of the road shattered like
a china dish, his eyes looking up at the world with fear because at any
moment a Mac truck could come...

I AM IN A SHIT MOOD TODAY. I WANT TO GO TO SLEEP.
I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE ANY MORE. I WISH IT WAS ALL
OVER. MY BRAINS ARE MUSH-SOGGY RAISIN BRAN AND MELTED
SOFT ICE CREAM. I CAN'T SEE STRAIGHT - ALL I SEE IS THIS
GUY AND HE'S EVERYWHERE, HIS EYES LOOKING UP AT
THE WORLD IN FEAR.



there aint no story today, boys and girls.

-Richard D. [Signature]

P.S. Jerry, we do not throw things
at people. It shows that you have
no control - make positive use of
aggression via political protests,
love and editorials to the Press.

Killing Turkeys causes Winter

Tops 95% of my ~~book~~ ^{book} know the mind I have
so in 95% of ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~book~~ ^{book} ~~is~~ ^{is} the known laws
of physics can explain the explain the ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~is~~ ^{is}
Keep an open mind, but not so open that your
brains fall out. Watch out for charlatans.
The only thing you can be really sure of
is your own perceptions.

The Price of Freedom is Eternal Vigilance
PS. Special Bonus Contest: Who said that?

Anarchism Forever!

I just finished reading tons of log-
book entries, yes, I fell behind. Now,
I feel really bad for the 35 yr. old
virgin! 35 and never been kissed!
Now I don't see why this woman
couldn't get any male attention if she
really wanted it. Unless, she either
has a miserable personality or
was a hell of a lot uglier than
she said! What A Miserable Way of
Life!

Tog: I'm glad you are finding your
own spirituality. Good luck
and Blessed Be!

Korin

11/19

Log entry 43

The time machine will be invented!
I know this because I invented it, or I am going to. I know this because I came and visited myself last night. I was in my room studying my roommate hadn't come back yet and suddenly there my future self was. I came to tell myself of the future and all the dumb mistakes I had made and how to avoid making them in the first place. Things are going to be real fun about 5 months from now. and then my future self was gone. the way the time machine works (I think) is that it kind of like beams you back to a preset time/space coordinate for a pre set amount of time. when your time limit is up you go back to the future. Huh... where have I heard that phrase before. The only problem with the time machine is that it only goes backward you can't travel into the future. But don't worry I'm working on it I think.

Ps Richard said that line today™

Pps Kill lots of turkeys I want a long, cold, snowy winter.

This is my horse base

to waste, keep out!

To the person who commented about me being I
offended on the back cover:

→ Oh never mind. It appears that I don't
have a right to defend myself. Let's just say
I explained my point of view to Bill in the
previous logbook. Oh well, the Jerry has
no chance to win the Form game anyway.
At least there was promise last year, since
I was Treasurer, & a guaranteed prize runner.
Too bad I had not enough defense cards.
I managed to hold a few I don't owe! (and)

(new defense card)
which allowed me to laugh off Kerry's
foiled up joke with Jesse. Unfortunately, I was
hit simultaneously with a Cosmic Encounter attack
as well as Kerry's irritance. Normally Kerry is
nothing but for irritance had given exponentially,
the results after actually hitting out the end
of last semester with her support of me in my
article against Blackwelder. Well I had the
Etter Form behind me, a first. Now it's back
to the same old way, only this time, I have
more than the Chavirin. Kerry's irritance
will no longer have power. I have obtained
new defense cards.

Jerry
(who else)

Mark, Sure one is Lord Nit to keep out
They can't resist.

I still say, No surprise that John of
Logbook is still grand. No surprise that
no one has torn out the pages.
Why? Because even though it has perforated
sheets, it wasn't Jerry who donated it. I
Therefore, the perforation doesn't matter.
Dibs on getting #58.

Jerry

11/19/91 3:06 am From ME "FROM MILTON"
SERVING LADY GUNS
SINCE 1967

FIRSTLY -

TOAST - OH, COME ON! YOU KNOW ME - I'M NOT THE SORT
TO DONATE ALL I HAVE TO SOME FOLK WEARING "ASCENDED SPIRIT
MASTERS FROM PLANET UTHAN". I STILL LAUGH ANYTIME I READ
ABOUT ATLANTIS. YES, PART OF THE WELL-KNOWN 13 CAMP; STURGEON'S
LAW, ALTHOUGH CLICHÉ'D, APPLIES TO IT AS WELL AS ANYWHERE
ELSE. IT'S THROUGH DEALING WITH THE OTHER 10% THAT I'M
STARTING TO FORM MY BELIEFS. THERE'S A REQUIREMENT IN
THE NORMAN RELIGION THAT TO CONTINUE AS A BELIEVER, YOU MUST
AT SOME POINT DECLARE A "PERSONAL WITNESS", I.E. HOW YOU FOUND
OUT PERSONALLY THAT THE RELIGION IS TRUE. WELL, I MAY BE ON
THE OTHER SIDE, BUT I THINK I'M DEVELOPING A "PERSONAL
WITNESS".

Now, IF I START CHANTING AND BURNING INCENSE IN THE

FORUM AND START CALLING PEOPLE "BROTHER" OR "SISTER".
WEN I'D THINK ABOUT GETTING THE NET IF I WERE YOU...

MAYBE MAGIC IS MORE AN "ART" THAN A "SCIENCE".
IF SO, THIS WOULD EXPLAIN MUCH.

KORIN - THANKS.

STEFAN - YOU'RE RIGHT; I READ INTERSTELLAR PIC TODAY
AND, YIP, IT SOUNDS LIKE COSMIC ENCOUNTER. I SAY
WE KEEP A CLOSE EYE ON THE GAMER, JUST IN CASE...

AND, FINALLY -

JERRY - I HAVE KEPT QUIET AND OUT OF THE
FRACAS UP UNTIL NOW, FOR NO REASON OTHER THAN I
JUST DIDN'T SEE THE POINT OF GETTING INVOLVED. NOW I DO.
TO BE SPECIFIC:

STOP BEING A FUCKIN' MARTYR!

THE ENTIRE FORUM IS HOT AND HAS NEVER BEEN
"OUT TO GET YOU", BUT YOUR CONSTANT "HELP, HELP, I'M
BEING OPPRESSED" ROUTINE IS GETTING JUST A BIT TIRED.
I HAVE SEEN YOU ALMOST GO BESERK (WELL, MAYBE NOT) WHEN
YOU DIDN'T GET THE ROLLS YOU WANTED IN ILLUMINATION OR
BOAT LARK. GET A LIFE, MAN! IF EVERYONE REALLY HAS
LEFT AFTER YOU, I'M SURE ~~YOU~~ ^{YOU AND} ALL THE REST OF US WOULD
KNOW IT. I MIGHT I TAKE THINGS PERSONALLY, BUT
I SEEM TO BE WELL-ADJUSTED COMPARED TO SOME OF THE
PHASES YOU GO THROUGH. AND IF YOU'RE OFFENDED, WELL,
GUESSED THAT'S NOTHING NEW BUT YOU MIGHT THINK ABOUT LEAVY.

AND TOG ARE LEFT SEE - HOW -
LONG I CAN HOLD THIS
SHIT - ANDRE - WHO -
LEFT - ME - ANDRE - ALL -
LAST - NIGHT - BY - DRIVING
ON - THE - PHONE - LAST -
NIGHT - OVERCLOUD

DEWAR'S PROFILE:

Denys Cowan

HOME:
New York, N.Y. "Unlike most people here, I've lived in Gotham City all my life."

AGE: 31

PROFESSION:
Graphic comic book artist, DC Comics

HOBBY:
"I have more fun than anyone has a right to. A hobby would just be rubbing it in."

LAST BOOK READ:
Robert Graves, *The Greek Myths*. "They were the original super heroes."

LATEST AC COMPLIMENT:
Drew the 50th anniversary edition of *BATMAN*. "It's like being a part of history."

WHY I DO WHAT I DO:
"If you could live your dream AND draw your justification, wouldn't you?"

QUOTE:
"ZAP O POW!! * * * * * # * * * * * # * * * * *"

PROFILE:
Soft-spoken, imaginative, dedicated. Works well in confined spaces.

HIS SCOTCH:
Dewar's "White Label" on the rocks. "Doing me some of *The Question* is fun, but it's still one frame at a time. Which means when I finish a Dewar's is definitely the answer."



Hi you all! I'm sorry.

Whats up? I have fully recovered from the attack Jerry made on me - my eye was red & swollen for 3 days - I wonder, did he know my eye tell him that its not nice to hit guls? Ummmm....

I guess not.

You guys should have seen it!

um he totally freaked!

he knocked over 3 chairs & wailed the Log Cabin Book at me as hard as he could, -which would've been too bad, except that he hit me in the eye! Bastard!

Dave - Thank you so much for getting him away from me - I really thought I was going to die!

Jerry - What do you mean, I have no friends? Grow up! Think about it, who consistently had me one to go to dinner with, no one to hang out with, no hell to parties etc., and care for anyone stupid enough to live with him no matter how hard he ~~prop~~ tries?

Ummmm, sounds to me as if you are the one with no friends.

No, I don't hate you you really aren't worth the trouble. You would be fully accepted if you would stop being such a muttin & taking liky things that happens in this place as a personal insult. I also doubt that attacking guls is any way to add to you

Jerry -

You're one to comment on being commented on on the back cover!

#1 - Bill does NOT tell me what to do!

I wrote on the back cover for the same reason Jesse wrote on the inside back cover - I happened to be here when Bruce brought the Log[™] in. We were having fun!!!

#2 - Get a little f*cking perspective!!!

There is NO PROVOCATION for you to insult me.

You had no cause to tell me to screw myself

The Back Cover of the logbook is NOT ALL-THAT IMPORTANT IN THE GRAND SCHEME OF THINGS!

I don't believe that I am being hypocritical for sanding off either because I only wrote "da! I've got the back cover, Jill" There was no attack involved, I was just ~~just~~ playing around. You made no such comment to Jesse "Ahhaha, Now I have the inside back cover of Power"

THIS IS NOT A PART OF THE JERRY/KERRY WAR

This is my response to your asshole commentary

Jill

11/19

Because I have nothing really important to say I'll just say that this is entry # 49 and that the space shuttle is scheduled to launch at 6:53 pm today.

22 10 J

JAM - I am going home after class - I will pay
Stephan + John CED next week - Paula

11/19/91

JERRY, IF WE ALL DECIDE TO IGNORE YOU YOU'LL PROBABLY BE
FORGOTTEN BY THE TGS. AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED YOU'RE JUST
THERE. END! HERE WITH THIS WAR, IT IS A HOT POINT ALREADY.
NORTHERN EXPOSURE WAS AWESOME LAST NIGHT! ONLY
ED BOND GIVES SOMEONE A JOB OR DIRT FROM THEIR FUTURE GRAVESTONE
!!! FOR A BIRTHDAY PRESENT AND BE COOL. HE GAVE THIS OLD WOMAN
A CHANCE TO DANCE ON HER OWN GRAVE - IT WAS REALLY, REALLY
BEAUTIFUL. UNFORTUNATELY THIS PROBABLY WOULD NEVER HAVE
HAPPENED IN REAL LIFE. AT THE SAME SPAN, JOE WENT HUNTING
WITH CHRIS AND HOLLINGS FOR THE FIRST TIME AND SHOT A BIRD, BUT
WAS SO NERVOUS HE COULDN'T EAT SO HE TRIED TO MAKE IT BITE HIM BUT IT DIED
AND HE FELT LIKE SHIT. BURN BURN? JAM SHIT IN

TOP
WU

it decided, someone who respects Jerry
about what he gets upset about is
twice as silly. i don't see you argue with
with a therapy person and not dare
actually expect him to understand.

YASEL SHIT TO TALK A TALK TO SHIT
- RACHEL UPSIDE
DOWN
yee!

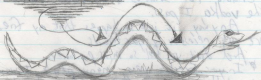
- Argue? No.

Observe, note, connect on.
well, why waste energy?

11/19/91 17:21

Car is

The Serpent



Top: No, the Fun is not out to get me. That was a train I
vied in my Freshman year when things were a lot worse.
Now I've realized it's just a select few.

I agree I have to change my gaming technique
skill. Unfortunately, my so-called relationships between other
Foamites have mutated the meaning of my career.
I had only meant it as logbook skills. I apologize
for offending you. I mean no disrespect.

Recap: What does mean I don't have fun? The reason
I don't go to the club is because I don't want to go.
The fun is not yours. I only let last time because Tom was.
I thought he'd be in Florida for good. I wanted to get
reacquainted. I don't go on many trips because they're
always on Saturdays, the Jewish Sabbath. It's on Saturdays not
to prevent me from going, but because that's the day most
people can have the time to go. Also, I hang out but
not under your terms. Gaming with games is my
hobby, not. Every year a role-playing game &
have several players. The adventure itself is

not the best possible, but everyone is having a good time.
As for parties, I'm not a party dude. I don't like
drinking beer. Even on Friday nights, when I go
to Chabad for Shabbos & the rabbi takes out
the vodka, I pass.

Anyway, it just so happens that my friends
are not necessarily your friends.

And don't you feel so miss popularity.

In your Freshman year, many people I won't say all,
were talking negatively ~~about~~ about you behind your back.
Mainly because you were an irritant. Fortunately, for
you, you concentrated your irritance to just one person.

As for seminars, you still don't get it.
It has always been due to Financial Aid
screw ups that prevent me from getting
a requested room. As a matter of fact, before I
knew of Financial Aid's previous screw up, I
would have been in the same suite as Japanshin Jeff.
Unfortunately, I couldn't go, not because of
Financial Aid. That has always been the case.
Exception: The old Gave Suite & only because of,
I believe, Eyal & Aaron Gurem, we never
did get along until recently.

Also, the only girls I don't hit are classy ones.

That is why I apologize to Jill & take
no offense from Rachel.

Jeffrey

(Does that mean you're hit coast other girls?)

- Benavit 11/29/91 17:32

Back from Philcon. I had a
great time. I interviewed James
Morrow + Fred Pohl for Destinies.
What a neat ~~pair~~ pair of writers
to talk to. Arooo! Enjoyed myself
blobs!

Cataloguing Session Saturday
1 pm - ? 11/23 (B) (B)

I'll be trying to get some
good videos

Including: Mystery Science
Theatre 3000 "Time of the
Apes" from Chop-socky master

Sandy Frank.

Also if available "5000 Fingers of Dr. T"

and also if available "Scenes
From the Class Struggle in Beverly
Hills".

Cataloging fun - Bizarro, weird
yaks! Yousee!

Bothere!

Hys everybody! Later!

JAM

(By) Stefan

Well! Phikon was bland but fun.
I met Brin, said hello, lost more respect
for him. [No, make that "became more intolerant
of his wickedness"] Also watched him plug
GURPS uplift as "my contribution to
CONTACT. GRRR. On the bright side, I
talked to the CONTACT people. It looks like
a neat project. Fun!

Jerry:

It wasn't just Aaron and me. It was also
Tony (Yes, your one friend), and TOAD™, that kept
you from the games suite. By the way,
congratulations on your martial prowess. After
trying to beat up Sav™ and failing miserably,
and not doing much better with Denise, I'd say

combat ability finally bloomed to the point that you can beat up Kerry. Good for you!

Suggestion: Why don't you do more with your story and less complaining and going off the handle? People will like you much better!

Wow, signing off on a positive note. Weird.

Eyal:

P.S. I've read through here.

Eyal,

As for Tom, I never knew him well enough.

As for Tony, I already had talked with him long ago. We discussed the possibilities of me going into the office.

His reasons for me not were quite different from you & Aaron. ~~we~~ We had already talk about it.

It was resolved. As a matter of fact, after I found out he moved to Hard, he personally met with me to Res Life office, + we both spoke to Al Daniels, about getting me into the same suite. Only Res Life policy kept me away. The when the semester ended, Tony's suite was full. However, there was a chance his roommate would move out, along with Carter. This would allow me & Andrew Larson to move in. Turned out not to happen that way & Tony moved out instead.

And no, I didn't fail miserably with Sammie or Deise.

~~It was~~ It was a draw with Sammie, that I'll concede "losing" to Kerry.

As for Deise it never came to blows. #

Not that I'd want her to blow me anyway.

Over →

Another misconception you have is same as Kerry's,
that of my "ingratitude".

You are judging ϕ how many friends I have
by only counting friends we both have i.e. Tony & Jesse
Your friends are Aaron, Bruce, Kerry, Jill, etc.

Mine are not. Mine are Mark, Justin, Conrad etc.
as well as many non-formites, such as

the College Republicans, Co-workers from RSP, ~~Chabad~~ Chabad &
a people from Hillel. I've learned long ago not
to expect companionship from the Forum.

Therefore, I sought it elsewhere.

Didn't find it in ZBT, but found it
exponentially elsewhere. It is this kind
of companionship, such to both mine & the
Forum's better welfare that have kept me
away from the last few IRON & Forum meetings.

At the time, the coming Site was something special.
Now it's an inconsequential thing.

And you should talk. You're moving in with

Tim wasn't a seed of respect

Jerry

(Aw hell... I should've taken this opportunity.
What the fuck?

Will so many of you be there for the next meeting?
I'll be there. I'll be there. I'll be there.

I'll be there. I'll be there. I'll be there.
I'll be there. I'll be there. I'll be there.

← 200



* SHUN WAS
DRESSED
WITH AN
"S" AS USUAL
AS 1862.



BE WARRIED: NEW POOL IS THE IMAGINATION OF A MAN WHO CAN ONLY THINK TO SPILL A WORD ONE WAY, AS I SHALL TALK TO YOU. THE BULK ONE, A STRONG FOR THE MACHINERY AS MUCH AS A GARLAND. SHOULD IT BE A PLACE FOR LEVITY OR SERIOUSNESS? STORIES I THINK, A RUSSIAN FABLE IN THESE NEW "TENDER" TIMES.

A TRAVELER CAME TO A VILLAGE ONE DAY AND SAW AN OLD WOMAN WALKING DOWN THE STREET WITH A TORCH IN ONE HAND AND A BUCKET OF WATER IN THE OTHER. AS THE NIGHT WAS WARE, HE THOUGHT NOTHING OF IT, WHEN HE AROSE THE NEXT MORNING HE SAW HER AGAIN, WALKING WITH A TORCH IN ONE HAND AND A BUCKET OF WATER IN THE OTHER. IN THE AFTERNOON, AGAIN IN THE EVENING, AND AGAIN THE NEXT MORNING HE SAW HER, SILENTLY WALKING, SO HE WALKED UP TO HER, AND WHEN SHE SAW AN NOTICE HE SAID, SAYING, "GRANDMOTHER, WHY DO YOU WALK THE STREETS OF THIS VILLAGE WITH A BURNING TORCH IN ONE HAND AND A BUCKET OF WATER IN THE OTHER?"

"I WALK," SHE REPLIED, "WITH A TORCH IN ONE HAND TILL THE DAY THAT MANKIND SHOULD REFRAIN FROM EVIL NOT FOR FEAR OF THE PAINS OF HELL, AND I WALK WITH A BUCKET OF WATER IN MY OTHER HAND TILL THE DAY THAT MANKIND SHOULD DO GOOD WORKS NOT FOR THE PROMISE OF THE REWARD IN HEAVEN"

HI, IT'S ME (I'M ON VACATION AND I HAD TO RETURN SOME "FIVE-FIVE" AIDS AND BEHAVE SOME NEW ONES) BEST WISHES TO THOSE I DON'T SEE HERE YET! — SEE THE REST OF YOU SOON —

KENJI

Wow - Kenji? (Janet 4/24/91 17:37)

Kenji,

I don't believe that I know you, but I like your work. I almost did not even want to write on this page for fear of detracting from the beauty of it, both the meaning and neatness. The words of the old woman are wonderfully meaningful and simplistic, in respect to understandability not manner. If you ever get to read this I would greatly appreciate it if you could leave me a signed copy of the story of the old woman with the torch and the bucket of water. If not I will copy it down and give you credit, if I can figure out your full name. I hope that you do not mind.

Sincerely,
Korin

Guess, what guys I can't go to the cataloguing party this weekend because I have to go home so that I can get checks from mam and dad so that I can pay my bill at the Bursar's so that I can register. yes, I know that that was a long run-on sentence but I don't care!

Story continued

Upon leaving the carstation of Dave Greer & Wendy Walker, Tony says "I'd pass, I'm a Publicist". In the meantime, thank the Gods are picking papers with smoking cars, they slow down for fear of inhaling brown gas.

Back at the store, Ron Nelson gets a knowing look to Keith McIner. Keith takes out his tape recorder, and passes a button. In the distance, one can hear several explosions.

Dave & Wendy stop talking. The, wear radios from outside, one can hear "Our Special," Oh my God, Got Hquads blowup!

Ron & Keith smile

In the Block with Office, Dave is convinced. Carla killed Ralph, perhaps with help from Lou Sanchez, he believes. He is concerned with Dave & Wendy's conversation. Upon asking, Stefan tells him that he doesn't hear Carla's or Lou's voices.

TO BE CONTINUED

Handwritten notes on the left margin, including the word "Landscape" written vertically.

Splarg



In YEAR, REAL LIFE IS JUST LIKE D+D... WA COURSE IT IS...

Remember this time you're not alone
7:03 am 11/21/91

GOSH! I NEVER REALIZED JUST HOW INDIGRATING A
BREAKFAST OF BREADSTICKS AND BUTTER COULD BE!!!
WELL, I'D BETTER GO INTO STATUS MODE...

11/21

Hi! Entry # 66 one way help me a prod

What STUFF to complain about #1. Just the weather
it's too hot! it's November 21st it's
Snowing in Syracuse and is a 68°F Here!
this sucks. it should be snowing here also.

#2 the space shuttle didn't launch this time
they found a problem with the satellite that
the shuttle was going to launch the shuttle
shouldn't be used for defense missions anyway.

#3 I saw the 1991-92 directory and they have
my room and my name wrong they list down the
room I was living in last year. Don't use
the directory if you want to find me, my real
address is on the door. #4 who cleaned the
computer table? I'm the janitor (VR) it was
my job. But I not complaining.

11 21 J

Earth to Get Unexpected Visitor

By Robert Cooke

STAFF WRITER

Something odd and unexpected is gradually creeping toward Earth from outer space, astronomers report, and they can't tell yet whether it's an unidentified spacecraft or just an old rock.

If it's a spacecraft, said astronomer Brian Marsden, it's probably one sent up by the United States or the Soviet Union decades ago, and now returning by surprise.

"It has never happened before, I think, that something has come back that people weren't expecting," Marsden said yesterday in a telephone interview. Marsden is director of the International Astronomical Union's central telegram bureau in Cambridge, Mass.

"It's very slowly closing in on us," he added, and will pass about 300,000 miles from Earth on Dec. 5. "It will pass us. It's not going to hit, 300,000 miles is 300,000 miles." But he said the Earth's gravity will change its orbit in ways that are not yet predictable. It may never

Space object to pass 300,000 miles away

be seen again, or it may pass closer to the Earth years from now, or even move onto a collision course.

The faint object was 2 million miles away when it was discovered Nov. 15 by Jim Scotti of the University of Arizona's lunar and planetary laboratory. Its orbit turned out to be remarkably similar to the Earth's orbit around the sun, suggesting something odd is going on. Asteroids sometimes come close to Earth, but they rarely occupy Earth-like orbits, Marsden said.

The newly discovered object circles the sun once each 1.08 years, compared to one year for the Earth. Given its present orbit, Marsden said, it probably entered the sun 16 times since being launched, while the

Earth has completed 17 orbits. So in one sense the Earth is catching up with the object, in any sense they're coming closer together.

Marsden's astronomer Donald Yeomans, at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena, Calif., has searched old journal records to see if a likely spacecraft can be identified. But he said "we're still looking. We haven't identified any reasonable candidates yet."

A possibility, Marsden said, is that a large rocket or other object fired toward the moon during Project Apollo was swerved into solar orbit by the moon's gravitational energy. The object may be from an early mission to Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter and beyond, or one of the big rockets used to boost them out of Earth's vicinity.

Marsden said the object is still too faint to be identified visually, so it's hard to say how big it is. If made of bright, reflective metal, it may be only one yard wide. If it's a relatively dark, rocky asteroid, then it may be 10 yards wide, he said.

Century # 57

Look out! here the object comes from another planet with rays and Yes this strange visitor far greater than normal ones. Look! up in the sky its orbiter, its a plane its superman, but not the subject of the movie optical I think it's probably a

Ranger Probe that missed the moon.

The astronomer

(By) Stefan

SCHOOL AGAIN...

Korinne: The full name is Kenji Troelstrup. (The Forum's token half-Japanese/half-Norwegian.)

CONTACT

Is anyone interested in getting involved in starting a "CONTACT" group on campus? This will entail contacting & working with various departments and doing I-con-line things. Serious & committed people ^{organizational} only need apply!

Fyi,

Spent didn't "trash" me. We both got in good flows. And you're also wrong in another case. I do have friends in the Forum. Some are also your friends. Not all my friends have to be gamers. Friendship is shown in other ways besides gaming or willingness to play (Comic Encounter, Harry, & religious discussion with Tony or Jesse helping me more is just as important).

You also forget, or didn't know, that as for "roommate" troubles, it was more bureaucratic than personal conflicts.

In fact, I was invited to move off campus with friends from the football team. I couldn't go because I couldn't afford to pay my share of the rent & I don't drive.

Friends are friends for different reasons & I value their friendships for different reasons. If I feel like gaming,

I go to the gaming club. If I feel like just hanging out, I come to the Forum. If I feel like kidding around, I go to the Chateau Hotel. As far as "problems" with the Forum, I don't hit the Forum. It's a coil pleaser. Unfortunately, there are a select few who make it sometimes miserable here for me. NOT one of them.

Jerry, "I'm right, twice, and Case closed"

(Reference to previous entry - serial # 17643 11/24/91)

Jerry, I'm not sure who said it, and I'm paraphrasing, but lying to others is fine, lying to oneself is stupid. I refuse to have an argument with you if you insist on being stupid. Case closed.

P.S. I've read through here.

Jerry - I grow Bored of your senseless name ramblings. Does it really matter either way. I hereby absolve myself from the war. I don't hate you. You simply aren't worth the trouble.

21 Nov 91

NOTES WANT SEE JAP.

If you stop, he will come

22

Help me,

I am floating off into the stratosphere
my feet have left the ground.

The world is spinning so quickly
I am going to lose my place

I can't balance,
I don't understand it all.

I am beginning to understand the
language of the Doves and the Stars,
the moon is singing to me.

I can't see for anything
The world is so blurry

Nothing makes sense.
Reality is a mass of colors & lights
opening before my eyes,

But myself,
I keep dancing with the clouds.

The earth seems so small &
far, far away.

you to be a part of - just
grandpa
family
~~the way you think~~

11/21/91 5:40: 41 pm

THE S.B. PRESS CARN IS OUT IN THE HALL, MAKING STUFF
AND PAINTING SINCE MORE WANT A BUNCH OF LOGOS. THEY ARE.
IT'S AMAZING THESE GUYS CAN PUT OUT A WEEKLY PAPER WHEN IT
SEEMS LIKE THEY'RE TOO SPACED TO PICK LINT OUTTA THEIR OWN
BENLYBUTONS. FEYURGH!

ZOOO ZOOO ZOOO ZOOO ZOOO ZOOO ZOOO ZOOO ZOOO

I KEEP TRYING TO ENFORCE SOME SORT OF CONVENTION
IN THE LOG BOOK (MAYBE SWAN "KEEP I'M BEING OPPRESSED"), BUT
I KEEP FAILING. GOT TO TRY HARDER.

AKA TOO
AKA THE THE CONGESTED
AKA "LURKED BY BARRY
MACCRESTTM OUTEN?"

Wanda 11/21/91: Kerry: See "And She Was," by D. Byrne
et al., on Little Creatures.

ToG: Nice edit (X)

Mark: Does this mean Hot Widge Pindae falls on a
Tuesday this year?

Jerry: I find that your entries only convince me of
your earnest desire to be Jewish — you practice
whining so often.

What's, uh, the deal re: Addams Family (Friday?)?
observe Pink Floyd reference.

HAROLD & MAUDE TOMIRE! Be There or Be elsewhere!

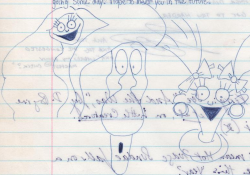
— The Rev. Bruce, old Chap (lain) —

11/21/91

Kenji (if you ever return to read this)-

Your entry was supremely cool. At first I thought it was a Sergey entry because of the style handwriting and illustration (little character also looks much like Sergey!). Are you a Rosophile? I also enjoy Russian stories and learning about the culture and history of Russian and Soviet peoples. I'm also interested in Russian (language). If I were a native speaker, I would not think twice about majoring in it, but my major is English for now. My friends, family and I myself are afraid that if I ever do go to Russia I will never come back or I will be sent home by force and put in jail, but I will be going some day. Hope to meet you in the future!

a fellow foreinto,
(Pencil & Wellbeam)



P.S. TO BRUCE -

you complain
about pencil?
I think you should
stop using these
cheap pencils that
break through and
make entries

I hope to read!

you cannot blame to be stupid - you deserve
I think that you deserve only because me a
training so often

Robert's, aka, the deal re: Adams Family (Friday?)
advice for Friday reference

Happy & Merry Xmas! Be fun or be hilarious!

The Pen-Pole, Old Crap (and)

~~Stephan,~~

Stephan,

Thank you for the information.

R: neat quote!

Tog: Pick lint out of their bellybuttons. Cute!

To EVERYONE,

This Jerry war is getting amusing
like watching children.

Korin

Korin, I agree. It's almost a Jerry-fun War II, but at quite

Eye, to each his own

much like Er to Kerry
vs Jerry

Kerry: — (have some humble pie)

Box: So, Jews are winners? I'll resist the

temptation. Your comments, so far, are easy to ignore

Jerry



Oh well. Never said I was an artist

And yet another war appears to be over
with no sustainable peace. Kind of like
the Middle East. There's bound to be
a new flare up soon.

No. Have ups if you stop whining, Jerry.

Byrd - Defender of facts.

P.S. I've read through here.

11/21/91 Jerry: Hell, yes! It takes an ex-one
hundred experiences of many ^{many} [that's an exponent! :)]
to know one.

Rachel: First. Pencil is hard to read.
Second. Pencil is hard to erase.

Third. If an entry bleeds through,
you're free not to write on the
difficult to use area.

In any event, that was my only
writing implement at the time.

ALDO
COMING!

Rev B -

or new floor up 2000.

Bruce,

A Jew who abandoned his/her faith is not one who can legitimately say how Jews should behave.

Granted, some ultra orthodox do not accept Reform Jews, for example, as Jews, but for the most part, only a Jew can teach a Jew about being Jewish.

Whether it should be as Reform, Conservative, Orthodox, or as Chasidic is an intra-Jewish dilemma that will most likely will not be solved until the Messiah's arrival. Understand, though, that I am not accusing you of denying my right to my religion, and I have no interest in being and "bringing you back into the faith." It's difficult enough as it is on my own.

SO HE'S NOT ACTIVE - HE STILL KNOWS THE BACKGROUND AND DETAILS!

Struth!

Jerry

Some Things will never see → UN praising Israeli, condemns Palestinian uprked riots

11/22/91 10:36:58 AM

JESUS RETURNED, THIS MORNING, ON THE 15-58 BUS FROM NARTHART. HE LOOKED AROUND, SURROGED, AND WALKED AWAY. SO MUCH FOR THE SECOND COMING, I GUESS?

ANYWAYS - WOULD SOMEONE PLEASE EXPLAIN THE LAST FEW HOURS TO ME, PLEASE? - ORAY, ^{STAYING} ~~GETTING~~ WAST AT WORK (WILLIAMS), GETTING CAUGHT IN THE RAIN, AND MAKING HIS RIDE BACK WITHOUT GLASSES ON (MAY KEPT DISTANCE FROM + WET). I CAN DEAL WITH. BUT WHEN I CAME OUT OF THE STORE, I SAW A WHOLE BUNCH OF OLD PEOPLE WALKING VIGOROUSLY. HAD I INTRUDED ON SOME SORT OF SECRET SOCIETY

HAD I INTRUDED ON SOME SORT OF SECRET SOCIETY

INITIATION RITUAL? WERE THEY GOING TO COME AFTER ME WITH KNIVES, NOW THAT I KNEW TOO MUCH?? NAH. BUT IT WAS STILL DISORIENTING, TO SAY THE LEAST.

MERMAIDS! MERMAIDS, MR RICO! ZILLIONS OF 'EM! THERE'S EVEN A SORT OF SHEATH YOU CAN PUT OVER BARBIE'S LEGS TO TURN HER INTO AN INSTANT MERMAID! (YOW - A J.A.P. MERMAID! OH, WELL, "LITTLE MERMAID" ALREADY DID THAT ONE...) PERSONALLY, I THINK IT'S SOME DEEP-SEATED DESIRE TO PUT BARBIE IN BONDAGE, BUT THAT'S JUST THE WAY MY MIND WORKS...

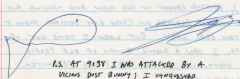
AND SPEAKING OF THE B-WARD, I HAVE A REALLY GREAT THING TO WRITE UP IN THE LOG, BUT NONE OF YOU WOULD GET THE JOKE! OH, WELL, MAYBE LATER, JUST IN CASE.

STRAWBERRY LIPSTICK! WHY, OH WHY DOES THIS CONCEPT ENCHANT ME? CHERRY, YES, I COULD SEE THAT, BUT STRAWBERRY? GRAPE, APRICOT, APPLE, POMEGRANATE, THOSE I COULD DEAL WITH, BUT STRAWBERRY? YOWZA!

THIS ENTRY WILL NOT SEEM AS ENTERTAINING WHEN I READ IT LATER, UNLESS I STILL HAVEN'T GOTTEN TO SLEEP BEFORE THEN IN WHICH CASE IT SHOULD BE A BARREL OF LAUGHS.

EVIDENTLY, THEY'RE TESTING AIRPLANE ENGINES OUT IN THE HALL.

FATIGUE POISONS ARE FUN DRUGS AND ARE PERFECTLY LEGAL! BUT THEN AGAIN SO IS A HANDFUL OF VIVIANIN AND A 2-LITER BOTTLE OF MOUNTAIN DEW... BUT WHY DOES EVERYTHING HAVE A RED TINGE? AND WHY ARE MY EARS RINGING? (REMEMBER IF A TEST PART WAS OK)



A.S. AT 9:30 I WAS ATTACKED BY A VICIOUS DUST BUNNY; I VANQUISHED THE BASTARD EASILY.

AKA TOG
AKA TOG THE OVER STATED
AKA TOG THE WIFE
AKA TOG THE " (CUTE, STILL WANT SO INTO THAT...)

REAL JOBS! (that's what they really want.) - Rachel S. (written in red)

Rachel, I'm sorry if my comment offended you. I guess I can't softly say what I mean to say.

Religiously speaking, I don't like it when Jews leave their "faith", but realistically, in other persons' religious beliefs are of no concern to me. I can easily be friends with Agnostic Tony, Atheist Jesse, non-religious Jewish Adam Kaminsky, & born again Christian Andrew.

What bothers me is any religion, or lack of one, that do criticize Jews in a religious sense. "You don't believe in Jesus, therefore you're damned to hell." That sort of thing, especially from Jews who stopped believing.

I also agree with you on your nationality, point. Jews are Jews but we also have among Russian, Chinese, Spanish, etc. I say that I'm American. Yes, I do have an affinity with Israel + sometimes I feel a conflict of interest but I finally support the US and proud to be American.

However, the reason ^(most) Jews want to leave their native country for Israel or the US is because it's their government themselves that discriminates. Even though Communism in Eastern Europe & Soviet Union were atheistic societies, Jews in particular felt the brunt of it. In 1492, Jews were forced to leave Spain. Here we have two different non-Jewish reactions to Jews, common throughout history.

a) A country does not like Jews. The Jews want to leave anyway. The country won't let them emigrate.

b) The Jews like their country & want to remain + make their country strong.

In return, the country expels them or kills them.

I believe it's for those reasons that many Orthodox Jews at least, whom I know have hostile feelings towards non-Jews or "goyim". Personally, I don't.

On a side note: If Arabs can claim land cause they were there for thousands of years, so can Jews, but let's agree to disagree.

Jerry

Tom,

I've seen the same bizarre cult, or at least a faction of it! I hate to say it, but you sound frustrated! I found the "Barbie in bondage" comment amusing but there are many reasons to want to do that from jealousy to lust.

If you are as frustrated as your lipstick comments suggest - I'm quite sorry and I hope that things get better for you soon! But remember because of all the time that you've waited you'll enjoy it even more next time!

Good Luck!

Crossed Be!
Goslin

P.S. How's the job going?

Tom - I know more than one little girl who
did put her Barbie in bondage

I used to role-play
torture sequences
with "weebles"

Jill

I'll make you fall down
na na na

11/22 Jerry: I have not "abandoned my faith." Indeed, I am ~~not~~ very faithful. ~~and~~ Loyal, too. Moreover, I do believe in God - though in every different way.

As for abandonment, well, in that I no longer practice and observe the religion of Judaism, I have abandoned a set of behaviors and some beliefs. Nonetheless, I ~~was~~ was born & raised Jewish; my genes and earliest background (i.e. there - it's deep in me).

I did not say how "Jews should behave." Rather, I spoke from my extensive experience with how Jews do behave. Not even in a religious sense, but in a cultural one.

(How much would you bet that anyone who observed me would ~~guess~~ ^{guess} my background, culture as Jewish?)

You're welcome to be who and what you are. It doesn't mean I'll like or dislike you if you proclaim yourself to be anything, ~~and~~ your behavior, however, will and does influence my assessment.

Rachel: Unfortunately, you can't legislate acceptance, forgiveness, and caring. I'd like to see these things, too, and, from where I sit, the only way to bring them into the world is by having, being, and doing them ourselves.

Facts is, the segregation of Jews is a cycle. One side or other (Jews or not-Jews) decides that segregation is a good thing and sets to create it. The other side reacts with a huff and even more ^{vehemently} works for segregation: repeat as necessary, adding bitterness, hatred, and ~~more~~ (frequently innocent) blood at each step.

Oh, yeah. This works for blacks, Asians, Hispanics, etc. - pick yer own ethnic group.

Anyway, I'm D/I/N. My head feels like
a watermelon - letterman style, of course - and
I have 96 hours of work to do in tonight's list!

YARGH!

Then again... I'll let you go, now. See
you next day.

2008

Chap Bruce

Brue - Who ordained you?

You're not saying you have so right to be the Rev. Bruce.
Well, for the bucks you can be **SALVED**. (sum of the 2/1/08)
I'm just wondering who ordained you.

Toy - At the Mall Near me (The Mall at Columbia)
in Columbia, MD. There's a program where people get
their exercise by walking down & around the mall.
This way they can easily measure distance & they
don't get wet.

Pachel - For once I agree with Jerry - I feel he
made a reasonably rational rebuttal to
your most recent entry.

I fear my rebuttal might not be so rational
More →

Rachel -

No offense but even though you consider yourself Jewish w/ the heritage you are overlooking and/or completely ignoring a MAJOR concept: First and foremost Judaism is a RELIGION and therefore Jewish behavior must have its roots in religion. Yes, culture & heritage play a MAJOR role but religion supplies the base and by ignoring that you literally tear away the foundation for your beliefs. (in addition)

I am going to refrain from commenting on your views about Israel, Zionism, the saga of Masada (if that's your reference) and Soviet Jewry here.

I believe that you and I should get together and have a MAJOR discussion (perhaps with a mediator) about Soviet Jewry. I'd like to know the origin of your beliefs and do you have any facts to support you? I have one or two things to tell you on that topic.

↑ THIS SPACE SAVED FOR JILL ↑

Jill R. W. Young, days / was arrested

11/22

entry #091

This entry is not related to anything else in this logbook. I just felt it was time for something different. Logic, proof.

rules are for those who follow and those who don't follow, lead

Those who lead make rules

I follow no rules. I lead. I get to make rules and now a completely different topic.

has anyone noticed if congress passed a budget for next year? I haven't heard anything yet. The budget was supposed to be sent to President Bush by Oct. 1. do you know what this means?

it means that congress procrastinates. if they can do it why can't every one!

11/22

Wow! It's been a long time since I've written anything here. Unfortunately, I have "walked" into this argument and must reply. Within the past few pages we have slogged through a huge amount of discussion on what it means to be Jewish; the responsibilities thereof; Zionism, etc.

WHAT IS A JEW?

I come from a long line of Ashkenazi Jewry, but I have mostly lost my religion. Not atheistic, but agnostic. If I were asked whether I considered myself to be a real Jew, I would have to reply "No."

On the other hand, if the Nazis stopped by, I'd be in a concentration camp before I could say "Oy, Vey!"

I maintain that being a Jew is or has been separated into two connotations: from without and from within. And under the current system, if you fall in one category but not the other, you are in serious trouble!

Think about that for awhile.

The SHADOW.

11/23/91 3:24:58 AM

I TRY MY DAMNDEST TO START CONTROVERSY IN THE LOG BOOK, AND WHEN ONE DOES GET STARTED I CAN'T EVEN JOIN IN 'CAUSE I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT JUDAISM: DIAOWW! SQUEEE!

THERE IS A REALLY DICKSAC DANDY PRACTICING NEXT DOOR - THE SAME BUNCH O' LASERS WHO LEFT THEIR EQUIPMENT IN THE PORUM LAST SUNDAY. THEY SUCK! TYPICAL TEENAGE HEAVY-METAL TRASH!

ANYWAY -

KORINT: THE JOB GOES AWAY, BUT I FORGOT JUST HOW BORING RETAIL WORK IS (I.E. PRICE & SHELVES, PRICE & SHELVES, ETC. ETC.)

IT'S SORT OF INTERESTING SEEING ALL THE MEAT/DELEGATE/OBNOXIOUS STUFF KIDS TODAY GET TO PLAY WITH... BUT LEGO'S ARE SO DAMN EXPENSIVE!

SEEMINGLY, AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, BONDAGE IS THE ABOUT LUST/LINE, NOT SAM, PAIN OR ANY OF THAT CREEPY SHIT.

MORE ON THIS LATER

THIRDLY, WHATTA MEAN, "NEXT TIME"?

SO BARBIE BEING TIED UP ISN'T UNIQUE... DO OTHER DOLLS GO OUT IN BONDAGE, OR IS IT THAT BARBIE IS MORE OF AN OVERLY SEXUAL THING? IS IT A "DAMEL IN DISTRESS" SCENARIO, OR WHAT?

WHAT'S KEND'S DRIFTER ABOUT ALL THIS? DOES HE GET INVOLVED? DOES HE WANT TO? WOULD SHOPPER VOLUNTEER TO TIE HIM? CAN YOU PUT A FINGER IN BARBIE'S MOUTH WHEN HER MOUTH ISN'T ACTUALLY OPEN? AND SHE'S SO LIMITED IN POSITIONS - FOR EXAMPLE, HER ARMS DON'T BEND OR YOU CAN'T PUT A STRAIT JACKET ON HER...

DIAOWW!

WELL, SINCE ^{BILL} AND TED'S SAUCY GARAGE BAND DOESN'T

APPEAR TO BE SHUTTING UP, AND SINCE THEREFORE I CAN'T SLEEP ANYWAY, AND SINCE I BROUGHT UP THE SUBJECT IN THE FIRST PLACE, AND ~~THE~~ ^{SINCE} KERRY + KWIN TALK ABOUT SEX, I MIGHT AS WELL CONTRIBUTE MY 2¢... 33262 14080

Togs Fucked-up Philosophy of Sex, Part 23

OKAY, THE USUAL PARADIGM OF BONDAGE IS THAT IT INVOLVES NOT ONLY VARIOUS TYPES/FORMS OF RESTRAINT, BUT ALSO PAIN AND/OR HUMILIATION. THIS EXTENDS TO THE OXFORDIAN DEFINITION OF "BONDAGE", USUALLY NEGLECTING ANY SEXUAL ASPECT AND DEFINING IT TOTALY AS "SLAVERY" OR "SERVITUDE". WELL, KIDS, IT AINT NECESSARILY SO

(TO COIN A PHRASE), STRANGELY ENOUGH, MOST CLASSICAL S/M DOMINANT/SUBMISSIVE RELATIONSHIPS CONCENTRATE MORE ON ACTUAL "PUNISHMENT" THAN THE PHYSICAL RESTRAINT, PRIMARILY BECAUSE THESE RELATIONSHIPS ARE PSYCHOLOGICAL (I.E. THE SUBMISSIVE NEEDS THE DOMINANT, AND VICE-VERSA, SI BONDAGE ISN'T REALLY NECESSARY).

A PERFECTLY NORMAL (!) S/M RELATIONSHIP CAN EXIST WITHOUT BONDAGE, AND, MORE IMPORTANTLY, BONDAGE CAN EXIST IN A RELATIONSHIP WITHOUT THE PUNISHMENT/PAIN/HUMILIATION STUFF.

THERE IS A (WHAT SEEMS TO BE) GROWING INTEREST IN "LOVE BONDAGE", WHICH IS BONDAGE IN THE CONTEXT OF A "LOVING, TRUSTING RELATIONSHIP", AND NO PAIN! THE REASONS FOR THE BONDAGE

~~DO~~ VARY FROM ONE PERSON TO ANOTHER, RANGING FROM INNOCENT "DAMSEL-IN-DISTRESS" ROLEPLAYING TO HIGHLY SEXUAL "FOREPLAY" BONDAGE, ~~HOWEVER~~ HOWEVER THE CONTEXT, AGAIN, IS ONE OF MUTUAL TRUST + AFFECTION. NOTHING IS DONE WITHOUT ~~AT LEAST~~ AT LEAST ~~WILLING~~ ^{AT LEAST WILLING} PERMISSION OF THE OTHER, AND EVERYTHING INVOLVES ATTENTION TO THE COMFORT/SAFETY OF THE PERSON IN BONDAGE (EX: PADDOS HANDCUFFS, MULTIPLE WINDS UP RAPE, USE OF "EMERGENCY" SIGNALS).

ENOUGH BACKGROUND. MY PERSPECTIVE ^{OF} BONDAGE IS, AS I SAID EARLIER, MAINLY SEXUAL, I.E. IT'D BE A NICE FORM OF FOREPLAY. ADMITTEBLY, WHILE I KNOW A LOT ABOUT THE SUBJECT, MY ^{SOURCE S} ~~INFORMATION~~ ARE MAINLY EMPIRICAL,

HAVE NEVER ACTUALLY HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO ACTUALLY
TIE A WOMAN UP. (AND DO YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO TIE
YBR BODY PARTS TOGETHER?) I MEAN, IT'S ANNOYING ENOUGH
TO BE LOOKING FOR A GIRLFRIEND, BUT TO FIND ONE WHO'S INTO
BONDAGE? ~~THAT'S!~~ ^{THAT'S!} CALTHOUGH I KNOW THE DR. EXIST OUT THERE... ^{THINK...}

YES, FOLKS, I SEEM TO HAVE FOUND MYSELF A HOBBY THAT'S
EVEN LESS SOCIALLY ACCEPTABLE THAN SCIENCE FICTION! AND
WHEN YOU REALIZE THAT I'M EARLY AS ENTHUSIASTIC ABOUT
BONDAGE AS I AM ABOUT S.F., WELL, CAN YOU SAY "FRUSTRATING"??
AFTER ALL, IT ISN'T AS IF THERE'RE ANY ESTABLISHED GROUPS LIKE
THE "FORUM" AS FAR AS BONDAGE GOES (AND IF THERE ARE THEY
PROBABLY TEND MORE TOWARD THE S&M SIDE, LIKE THE ~~GROUP~~ ^{GROUP} AT
PHILCO, AND THAT DOESN'T INTEREST ME AT ALL ~~TOO~~). THERE
IS A COMPANY CALLED "HORNY COMMUNICATIONS" WHICH PUBLISHES
A MAGAZINE CALLED "BONDAGE LIFE" WHICH I'D LIKE TO CONTRIBUTE
TO, BUT MY ARTWORK SUCKS AND I DON'T HAVE A MODEL TO USE
FOR PHOTOS. AND AS FAR AS "BONDAGE LIFE" GOES, IT'S ABOUT AS
TASTELESS AS, OH, PLAYBOY, BUT IT'S NOT SOLD OUT IN THE
OPEN! CAN YOU SAY "DOUBLE STANDARD"? (SURE, IT'S NOT TO EVERYONE'S
LIKING, BUT NEITHER IS PLAYBOY.)

ENOUGH BABBLING, I SUPPOSE. IT'S JUST NICE TO BE ABLE TO HAVE AN
EXCUSE TO WRITE ABOUT SOMETHING I'M REALLY INTERESTED IN, AND
MAYBE EVEN (OH FORBID) GENERATE SOME DISCUSSION. OR WOULD
YOU RATHER I SPENT THE TIME COMPLAINING ABOUT HOW HORNY
AND LONELY I AM?

P.S. NOT THAT
I'D WANT TO
TIE UP ANYONE
HERE...
I'D BE MORE
WORTHY TO
TALK ABOUT
BONDAGE, RIGHT?

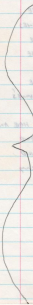


(By) Stefan

Fweec! Late reimbursements are causing the shit to hit the fan on GENIE. YO! COMMITTEE MEMBERS! GET OFF YOUR BUTT! THEY WON'T TAKE APOLOGIES ANYMORE!

TOG... Uh, no comment. (Well, one. There are apparently lots of people at cons who are into this stuff.)

TINY TUNES! Sick, sick, sick! One cartoon yesterday was about Puckey Ducks Potty training. Oic!



Handwritten notes in the bottom right corner, including the words 'TOG' and 'TINY TUNES!' written vertically and other illegible scribbles.

The Library Shifts are as Listed Here
for now:

Kerry - Thurs. 5:30-8:30 - Tues. 5:30-6:30

Rachel - Fri. 3-6

Eyal - Mon. 2:30-5:30

Karin - Fri. ~~10:30-12:30~~ ~~10:30-12:30~~ ~~10:30-12:30~~ - Mon ~~10:30-12:30~~

George - Thur. 1-4

Bruce - Tue. 4-6 - Wed 5-6

Toy - Sat. 5-8

Marc - Fri. 12:30-3

Ken K - 11 Am - 12 or 11/24/91

If you would like a shift please follow these
simple instructions:

① pick 3 hours between 10am + 8pm mon-Friday,
that have not already been taken.

② write this shift down in the logbook.

③ let me (Jesse) or Jam know about it and
have us give you a lesson on shift holding.

(Kerry, Rachel, Eyal, Karin, George, Bruce, Toy + Marc
should all see me for this training session as well.)

Jesse

3:11 am 11/25/91

HEY, KIDS! ONLY 5 DAYS LEFT TO TRI-CORDATE
OF SHAVING DAY! REMEMBER TO DECORATE YOUR
HOUSE WITH SARAN WRAP AND FILL DADS COMMENTARY
WITH PEANUT BRITTLE!

WELL, IT LOOKS AS IF I'VE GOT TO FILL IN THE
SPACE WASTED BY KEN, SARAVIT & JERRY. THE ENTRIES
LATER BY THE ABOVE PEOPLE WERE MADE PURINE THE
DAY SUNDAY, AND AS USUAL THEY NEGLECTED TO CHECK
IF ANY BLANK SPACE HAD BEEN LEFT SO I GOT TO FILL
IT!

ANYWAYS, FIRSTLY, ABOUT LARK. GOD I'M BEGINNING
TO DESPISE "THE LITTLE MERMAID" AGAIN. THERE'S A WHOLE
SECTION O MERMAID SHIRT ABOUT 5' X 7', FILLED WITH
EVERY THING FROM PLATES & BOWLS TO TINY BRUSHES & ROLLS.
IT'S THE SORTA THING WHERE YOU MAKE SURE YOU'VE TAKEN
INJULIN SHOTS BEFORE YOU WALK PAST IT. AIEEE!
AND BARBIE! SHE'S GOT MORE STUFF THAN I DO, AND
SHE'S NOT EVEN ALIVE!

WE ALSO GOT THIS THING CALLED "JUNGLE PIG" - IT'S
THIS CUTE PIG & WHEN YOU SQUEEZE ITS PAW IT BINGS
"JINGLE BELLS". SURREAL! THE GUY AT WORK WHO'S A
REB SAYS IT'S SACRILEGIOUS. AND, MY HUSBAND OF
ONE OF THE ASSISTANT MANAGERS THINKS THAT ANCHIEV
HOUSE IS SATANIC BECAUSE PEOPLE "WORSHIP" IT.

I THINK SOME PEOPLE REALLY NEED TO GET A LIFE.

LET'S SEE... I STILL HAVE 1/2 PAGE TO FILL YET.

I WANT TO WRITE ABOUT THE JERRY ENTRY, BUT I
THINK I SHOULD PUT MY COMMENTARY AFTER IT, SO I'M
NOT ACCUSED OF TRYING TO BIAS ANYONE.

BELL...

HMM...

Please... Ignore this ↓

Hi Ho!

No Aron... Almost No Towne... Towne (boy)

Not written in back page.

Justo!!! What a human being

Kieran? Where is when were you 2 years ago

- 1) your head entry is to wear pink and happy to be by
- 2) Jerry Hate you - I LOVE you (with a heart)

Egal's Back... where Well I'm a bit of a lack of
they to write so I'll end this (Take note!!!)

Late

Kew K

(The entry itself is over)

WELL, NO COMMENTARY YET ON THE LAST ENTRY...
ALTHOUGH THE ONLY ONES WHOSE BEGS AROUND ARE
GAMERS (EVERYONE AT THE CATALOGUE PARTY WAS BUSY...
EXCEPT FOR GREG! WELL, HA, THAT'S UNFAIR; HE DID SHOW
SOME BOOKS BUT HE ALSO MANAGED TO BRING A CLASS +
SEVERAL LARGE AMOUNTS OF FOOD).

3:30 am - I UNDERSTAND "OH" WASN'T A TOTAL
WITHOUT. I WILL REFRAIN FROM MAKING ANY SNIDE COMMENTS,
BUT, THEN AGAIN, THERE'S ALWAYS NEXT TIME.

SO EVERYONE WENT OFF TO SEE MOVIES WITHOUT ME!
HMPH! GUESS IT'S GOING TO BE JUST LIKE IT ALWAYS IS;
BY THE TIME I CAN GO SEE "ADAMS FAMILY" EVERYONE
ELSE WILL HAVE SEEN IT ALREADY AND WON'T WANT TO GO
AGAIN AND I'LL JUST HAVE TO GO ALONE! OR WAIT FOR
IT TO COME OUT ON VIDEO (ALTHOUGH I STILL HAVEN'T SEEN
"SILENCE OF PH'LAMBS" OR "BONFIRE OF THE VANITIES")

(too busy w/ school work)

3:35 AM - NAME STRIPPED IN SUEAT!
BRUCE AND/OR EYAL - I HAVE SOME NUMEROUS
INFORMATION TO IMPART TO YOU.

EEE GALL! I'VE GOT A WHOLE PAGE LEFT
AND I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING TO WRITE DOWN!
ALTHOUGH IF I KEEP MUMBLING/WHINING LIKE THIS
I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT IT.

THIS PERFORATED LOG SEEMS TO HAVE HELD UP OKAY
SO FAR, EVEN ~~THROUGH~~ IT'S ONLY BEEN 12 DAYS SINCE IT WAS
STARTED, AND PROBABLY ONLY BECAUSE I'VE BEEN TAPING
PAGES IN AS THEY START TO COME LOOSE. OH, WELL, IF IT'S
THE ONLY NOTEBOOK SHE BOUGHT FOR HIM, IT MUST BE, BUT
GET THE NEXT ONE SOMEWHERE ELSE!

3:47 AM - WHERE'S MY GODDAMN NACFEST CHECK?

3:48 AM - SO, HOW WAS "ADAM'S FAMILY"? ~~THEY~~ GAVE
IT A MEDIOCRE RATING, BUT THEN AGAIN NEWSPAPER MOVIE
REVIEWS CAN'T ALWAYS BE TRUSTED.

THAT'S A BAD SIGN - I'VE JUST REALIZED I'M STARTING
TO MAKE TYPICAL PINK "INDIVIDUALLY OBVIOUS" REMARKS. GET
THE VALIUM, BRAIN BROKE!

SO WHEN IS BRIAN DUE TO VISIT AGAIN? AND WHAT'S
THE DEAL WITH GORAN? IF WE HAVE AN END-OF-SEMESTER PARTY
WE SHOULD DRAG HIM OUT HERE.

I SUPPOSE I'VE FILLED ENOUGH SPACE. NOW I CAN GO
MAKE MY REAL ENTRY.

11/19/91 17:07

To: Kerry
Congratulations! Welcome to the elite ranks of those who have suffered the (slightly physical side of the) wrath of Jerry. (No, writing this just after reading the big pink entry.) After having been through the traumatic experience myself, I can truly sympathize. I also find it odd that one who cannot be important & in a benevolent fashion needs to seek ~~to~~ antagonistically. I cannot hate someone I pity so much. I also cannot believe how much and how little some things have changed in a few years.

To: Jerry
When last I saw you, you were nicely dressed, neatly groomed and seemed to have more confidence in yourself. Then I read the logbook and got in touch with some people here. Oh well...

Some of the new forumites who wrote in the logbook seem really cool. I'd like to meet them. Current Status:
Apt in NYC: 3197 8'way th 2H
on bus in NY, NY 10027
(212) 678-8783

For anyone interested in contacting me -
- Saravot (BEAR)

PS: What is this? Old home work?

Ken: Glad to see you're back. Give me a ring.

Fuck
you All!
(no I DON'T MEAN THAT LITERALLY)
I HAVE THE FIRST
DIVIDER! 50 THERES!
PBLCTT!
- Kenny

PEACE,
LOVE &
Granola.

9/9 hint:
(see
card
inside)
2020 3

I NEED
A HUG



Dear You,

Yes, I need a hug
Here I am - on your
right, on your left, and
across from you. Please
reach out. NOW, and
hug me. I love you,
and sometimes it's
just hard to say.

Thanks.

POSTO
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U.S. 50
Canada 05



You Out There
Wherever You May Be
This World

24
46 37

first mission
man to
reach by '57



The most obvious was in the logbook.

In the logbook ~~the~~ Families have several Knocks that identify their entry as being written by the such as Periane's blue ink. Now, you have Aya's, "I've read though here," Mark's "Hi to I your" "Percy, Sue + Grandpa," etc. I decided to have one. I chose Phonetics; fonetiks.

It was just meant to be a little something that can be identified as me. What happened? "The elite Firm" got on my case.

There were entries such as "God I hate Phonetics" and "What's so bad about Phonetics, I don't understand it."

+ the same writing, "Exactly!" right by it. Jesse I believe

Even Brian McInness drawing a telephone with ticks crawling over it inside a circle. When Allison + Paula's arrived, the case is history. I lost all respect.

The Jerry-Firm War had started. It quickly spread from the logbook into real existence.

It led to fighting with Susan + Ken, being let out of I CON, not getting elected for Activities Coordinator.

However, both sides soon got tired of it. I was willing to work at edins, etc. Therefore, though handwork it I did, despite "the phin bias" while I did Advertising I got the respect from Periane, Stefan, etc.

I, by myself, started the Gaming Club. Of course the Firm-Jerry War prevented me from being the first elected president, but none the less, my handwork for the Gaming Club gave me respect from some old Games as well as new ones coming in. As things tide down, I eventually got elected Treasurer.

Then you arrived. After finally achieving "Peace" with "the Firm", even becoming friends with Ken + Gerson, a new friction was stirring in the logbook from



* Again, a splatted Au, though I said otherwise at the time

you + Gle. Though very difficult, I barely managed to ignore it. Eventually, Gle left + you stopped. I maintained peace, despite Tim.

As for this sweater, the idea of "not caring" was for maintaining peace. Unfortunately, you started up again.

Perhaps "hate" is not the word, but there definitely was a lack of respect. All the while I was trying

to maintain peace by weeding out any difficulties that arose, you prolonged the difficulty, and it was becoming more frequent. First once a week, then once every 10 days.

Then in almost all of your loghuk stories. And finally, when I was having an argument with members of the

Gaming Club, which had nothing at all to do with the Forum. Right when I was just about to resolve it

when both sides were going to apologize. BANG!

There you got + got on my case + that's where I snapped. All my defenses were gone. I was back in Jerry-Fran War

mode. (I read Sarantis last year. He recognized the difference.) Now take all the results from that

night on, I heard nothing from Eyal, Bruce, or me but referring to how "I was also" and "Ruhel + Tog

saying how it's "my fault". We're right back in another Jerry-Fran War where no matter what I do,

"the Forum" says I'm whining and it's all my fault. No Kerry, it's not all my fault. I made the effort.

It was reciprocated. Eyal + I used to never get along. Before last week, we got along beautifully.

I blame you for causing me to lose the peace. Perhaps the peace can be picked up + we can start again. It has started already.

Jerry

To "the Form";

#100 The previous entry ^{part of} is my view of my years with the Forum. You must like it; will see you first with.

I know your wife. I ask that you know mine.

Jerry

3:53am 11/25/91

JERRY - I ALMOST DON'T WANT TO WRITE THIS, 'CAUSE I KNOW YOU'LL JUST DISMISS IT AS YET ANOTHER "ATTACKING YOU", BUT THERE'RE A FEW POINTS IN YOUR ENTRY I'D LIKE TO MAKE COMMENTS ON.

- ① "No matter what I did or try to do to improve my image in the Forum..." - LIKE THROWING OUT LOGBOOK AT KERRY?
- ② MAYBE THE REASON THAT PEOPLE DISLIKED YOUR PUNNETICS ENTRIES WAS THAT THEY JUST COULDN'T READ THEM? THERE'S A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A "KNOCK" TO IDENTIFY AN ENTRY, AND WRITING IN A STYLE THAT IS ALL BUT UNREADABLE AND COULD BE TAKEN AS BEING GRATUITOUSLY OBNOXIOUS. ^{WTF I SHOULD TALK!}
- ③ I HAVEN'T NOTICED "ALL" KERRY'S LOGBOOK ENTRIES AS CONTAINING ATTACKS ON YOU.
- ④ SO IT'S ACTUALLY KERRY'S ~~FAULT~~ ^{FAULT} THAT YOU ATTACKED HER. NICE TURNAROUND, JERRY. AND I GUESS IT'S PHARO'S FAULT THAT GERMANY INVADDED IT!
- ⑤ YOU DO WHINE A LOT. ALL THE TIME, YOU'VE HAD THE OPTION OF BEING STRONG & IGNORING THE "ATTACKS" ON YOU. YOU SHOULD BE RIGHTFULLY CHASTISED FOR ATTACKING ANYONE PHYSICALLY, AND NO IT'S NOT KERRY'S FAULT THAT YOU ATTACKED HER, OR THAT PEOPLE CHENED YOU OUT FOR IT. WHILE PHRASES LIKE "YOU LYING BITCH" (LOG PAGE 10) CAN HARDLY BE TAKEN AS "MAKING PEACE", AS ARE COMMENTS LIKE "I ONLY ATTACK GIRLS WHO AREN'T 'LASSY'" AND ACCUSING HER OF HAVING NO FRIENDS. IT SEEMS TO ME THAT YOU'VE

To "the forum"

ACTUALLY PROLONGING THE "WAR", FOR WHATEVER REASONS.
"SO PROVE ME WRONG! NEXT TIME SOMEONE MAKES AN "INSULTING" COMMENT, JUST WRITE A 3-PAGE ENTRY ON HOW THEY HATE YOU AND "HAVE NO RESPECT" FOR YOU. HELL, I THOUGHT RESPECT WAS EARNED. I'VE HAD MY RUN-INS WITH THE FORUM AS WELL, AND I THINK I'VE MANAGED TO DO OKAY. ~~AT~~ ^{AT LEAST} I THINK SO...

~~Beep!~~
AREA TO G
AREA "DIAH!"

-BEEP-

AAAAUGH!

-Beep-

-click-

I haven't noticed "all" means "no more entries"
I actually heard that you attacked her, nice to know that. And I guess it means that you do have a lot of time, you're not the option of being silent & ignoring the "attacks" = you should be particularly chastised for attacking someone physically, and no it's not necessary that you attacked him or that people choose you out for it. Like Barack like you think Brien (the one in) can handle 22 years of "warfare", as the comments like "I only think that was great" and "Barack was so smart" it seems to me that you're

3 Octag, 31 Nov 26 (41) ...
 I also don't consider bondage to be necessarily S+M, do do well under-
 (not)stand the concept of and merit of "love bondage". I didn't mean to upset you by saying "next time" I'm sorry. My skipper would of helped tie Ken up but she would of tried to steal him from Barbie. Yes, Barbie does get tied up more than other dolls. Speaking of dolls... toys... work, yes I know retail, more familiar with cashiering though, different but equal. Just remember the money! Back to bondage; There are girls into "love bondage" rather than S+M I have known some, shoot I am one! The problem is you have to put the concept to most girls after some time together and slowly, gently. If you were going to try artwork I would even ~~not~~ consider posing as long as my face wouldn't be recognizable. Do Good Luck in all your pursuits!

So, dolls are you ready to talk...
 How the hell

*yes, for "Bondage Life".

I think Ken resorts to bondage because he is not anatomically correct. - Jill
 Nothin True, so True!

25 Nov 91

I guess it's a good thing that KenTM wasn't first made by Dr. Noonan Sung, like Data, he would be analogically correct, (although I'm not sure if BarbieTM & SkipperTM are unanatomically correct either)

IX

THIS SPACE
WASTED DUE
TO INK BLEED!

DO NOT
KILL INK, IT
BLEEDS ALL OVER
THE LOG!

① And here I thought from comments and instances through the years that Ken was anatomically correct. (Hi Ken, welcome back! will say so long: JOT)

② Jerry, It is not a practicing Jew, I say and yet, as you hold, wise man once did; I can sum up the concept of Judaism in one sentence: Do unto others as you would have them do unto you. It is also formally accepted legend in the Jewish code. Look it up.

③ Rachel, It seems to me you should never go to Russia. What gives you the right to colonize it? It's not your land.

④ Using your own logic, if I see someone attacked outside, I won't go help them. If it's wrong to help in international affairs, it's also wrong in interpersonal.

⑤ As Jerry said, most strife between Jews and their places of residence was started by persecutions of Jews.

⑥ If any country doesn't like the Zionists living within its borders, it should allow them to leave.

⑦ Point to one thing Russia did for the people living within its borders that would be available anywhere also in the world (i.e. missing someplace). Do try to find something within, say, my parents' lifetimes.

⑧ Your standard as to who is Jewish while it agrees with the accepted religious method, bothers me. I refuse to use the same standards as, say, Hitler.

I, personally, am not Jewish. I'd like to wait to be in on the debate.

① TOG: good for you. Nice interests. By the way, have you read Midwinter by Spider Robinson?

It brings up the best (I think) reason for bridge. (It does sound like a paradox if you state it isn't a certain way.)

② Squ: you're obviously why didn't you come visit when you were here? It is huge!

③ Kotin: I'm proud of you! Exhibitionism, even passive, is the first sign of maturity in my book. I'm still looking for the second. I wish you were still here!

④ I apologize for the death of my ink. It never used to bleed quite so much.

Sorry, it's a team effort. I'm still here!

P.S. I've read through some.

11/25/91

EYAL = I DON'T WRITE IN THE LOGBOOK TO LOOK FOR DEBATES OR TO PIS PEOPLE OFF INTENTIONALLY. I KNOW MY VIEWS COMPARED TO MOST PEOPLE'S ARE GENERALLY FUCKED, BUT I DON'T CARE. THIS IS THE WAY I SEE THINGS. MY VIEWS ONLY CHANGE THROUGH EXPERIENCE, ALTHOUGH I TRY TO LOOK AT THINGS FROM OTHER PEOPLE'S POINTS OF VIEW. FOR ME THIS IS EXTREMELY DIFFICULT TO DO UNLESS I EXPERIENCE IT DIRECTLY.

That's
what
Cortez
said

I DON'T REMEMBER SAYING I WANTED TO COLONIZE RUSSIA. ALL I
SAID WAS THAT I WANTED TO VISIT. HOW COULD I POSSIBLY TAKE OVER
RUSSIA ALL BY MYSELF — KNYT THAT SILLY? I ALSO NEVER ~~REMEMBERED~~ SAID
THAT RUSSIA WAS A UTOPIAN WORLD — IT'S EXTREMELY FAR FROM THAT, AND WAS
SOMEWHERE NEXT TO PURGATORY IN MOST PERIODS OF HISTORY, HOWEVER (AND THIS
MAY NOT BE COMPLETELY MORAL TO THREE WHO FEEL RELIGION IS NECESSARY FOR MORALITY,
TRADITION, FAMILY, ETC.) —

UNDER COMMUNIST RULE IN RUSSIA, THE BOLSHEVIKS (many of whom were of
Jewish ancestry — TROTSKY, for example) TRIED TO ABOLISH ALL ORGANIZED RELIGIONS
IN THE SOVIET UNION NOT TO PUNISH, BUT TO MAKE EQUAL. DURING PRE-REVOLUTIONARY
RUSSIA WE ALL KNOW HOW THE JEWS AND CHRISTIANS AND MUSLIMS GOT ALONG — SHITTY!
HOWEVER, IF THEY ALL BECAME SOVIET (ACCORDING TO BOLSHEVIK) THEY WOULD GET ALONG WITH
EACH OTHER, UNDERMANY, BE HAPPY AND WORK FOR THE STATE. IN MANY CASES THIS HAPPENED —
~~THEN STALIN CAME. STALIN~~
~~WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BIG BRAIN DRAIN IN THE SOVIET UNION,~~
BECAUSE ANY INTELLECTUAL, NO MATTER WHAT THEIR ETHNIC BACKGROUND, WAS QUESTIONED AND
SUSPECT, PUT INTO CAMPS AS ENEMIES OF THE STATE AND NOT ALLOWED TO LEAVE IN CASE THEY
BUBBLED ABOUT HOW SHITLY ^{THE} SOVIET UNION WAS, THIS BREAKING THE COMMUNIST UTOPIAN MYTH.
NOW THAT GLASNOST IS BACK, PLUS FREEDOM OF RELIGION, OUTBREAKS OF DIRECT
ANTI-SEMITISM IN THE SOVIET UNION IS OCCURRING AGAIN AND ZIONISTS ARE NOW
ALLOWED TO LEAVE. THE SOVIET UNION JUST MADE AN APOCALYPTIC LINE TO ISRAEL AND
BACK FOR THIS PURPOSE. MANY NON-JEWS ARE GOING TO ISRAEL ALSO — TO BRING
CHRISTIANITY! NO SHIT! SO MUCH FOR RELIGION.

ONE THING RUSSIA GAVE TO ITS PEOPLE THAT EXISTS NOWHERE ELSE IN THE WORLD:
THE METRO, MOSCOW SUBWAY STATION OF INFINITE CLEANLINESS AND ACCURACY. IT IS
THE ONLY THING THAT WORKS ON TIME IN THE SOVIET UNION, AND THE ONLY THING
THAT PEOPLE REALLY TAKE TIME TO CLEAN AND FIX UP. EVEN THE EUROPEAN METROS
(IN PARIS, ITALY, EASTERN EUROPE) ARE COVERED IN GRAFFITI, PLS AND THIEVES.
(IN MOSCOW, YOU MEET THE HOMELESS LIVING IN THE TRAINS THEMSELVES.)

I know you love Russian lit, Eyal —

read Isaac Babel's biography and his book

Red Cavalry.

it is about a man of Jewish ancestry who fights with a regiment
of Cossacks and his adventures (based on real life). compare this

to Adam Aliecham and his stories. 'Nuff said - it really isn't
worth arguing over. Sets by friends. P

John R. [Signature]

YAY!

At Last! We have

received the books back from Polity ^{some to think of} ^{it's a reminder - rough} ^{ment - in shallow} ^{ground one} ^{or twice}

Durrah!

Jill

11/25/10 #110

Wow! Lots of stuff in the logbook.

in case you haven't heard yet, we got the
Books back from Polity! My account

of the weekend. I got up on Friday, worked
like hell till Sunday night, and want to sleep.

it's finally cold out. Yay! It could
almost snow in many way! (see entries for no

good reason) Like cold, and snow, it's
almost like August at home. it barely

gets above 35 - in August at home! Advice
for new logbook writers, avoid Log book

updates, till my next entry, may it snow at
least once.

not enough snow for a year.

Tag,

I do not take your essay as "an attack" because since we've known each other for a long time, always been "a sense of respect". Therefore, I can ponder, if not agree, with what you write. I'll try to answer your questions.

① What I did for the Forum? - Cataloging parties, getting tables for the function, Activities Fair + Seting Gaining, etc. started, actually, and the table. (Before the Gaining (this is the time I'm talking about), doing work in I.C.W. (if I could be more really, over the same).

② It's a matter of opinion, here my little message to "the Forum"

③ Refers to "Jerry you're taking paranoid" Perhaps some exaggeration here, but majority of her critics had some reference

④ I don't blame her for reactions that happen, I blame her for the cause. She wasn't "asking" for it. She just went over my tolerance level. There is something wrong with provoking someone.

⑤ As I've said, since that night with Kerry, I and "the Forum" were in Jerry Forum War mode. Everyone, which includes me, were behaving as in my Freshman year.

However, ask "I only attack girls who are not classy?" I have no right to defend myself?

I didn't my friend no friends. I only said she wasn't "as popular" as she thinks in her Freshman year, which she wasn't. I certainly agree that the situation is difficult.

Also, I don't see my last entry as prolonging the "war"
I see it as a difficult yet worthy attempt
to stop it in its tracks and return to peace mode
& all that peace entails.

Jerry

11/25/91
SIX 13

Doctor Who Aided Suicides, Loses License

Newsday
11/21/91

"DIAOW! Pretty sick. My
IDOL, Doctor Who, was
APPARENTLY INDICTED FOR HELPING
PEOPLE COMMIT SUICIDE BY TRAVELING BACK IN TIME
AND KILLING THEM IN UTERO - A RETROGRADE ABORTION,
ONE MIGHT SAY. KISS THE TARDIS GOODBYE, BABY

-B.C.

11/25/91

You! Later shift. Time to make an entry...
Rachel: Good points. To those who would argue
how would YOU feel if the land you and your family
have lived on for generations was seized and given
to Indians whose ancestors lived on it centuries ago.
Two wrongs don't make a right.

However, America was not directly attacked by Germany
in World War II. Were we justified in intervening?
Would you like to live in an alternate universe
where we did not?

It's true that the US has some questionable ideas
about foreign policy. (We'd rather support a capitalist
dictator than a more egalitarian communist system) But I

Neither to
three →
but five
DO.

feel that the Persian Gulf war was absolutely justified.
We were ASKED to intervene, and the UN supported us.

On other notes: In the new information age, mistreatment
of any group of people by any other will NOT be tolerated.
Now it's only the ~~World~~ cameras would do better finding
the faults in our own country.

~~There~~ Jerry: know this: There is very little respect
in the foreign. People talk behind EVERYONE'S back, not
just yours. Work whatever. Not everyone is out to get you.
~~Control~~ Control your anger and frustration better. Words
can only hurt you if they are true, or you have respect
for the source. If you keep on this path you will find
someone who will not put up with your temper tantrums and
beat the shit out of you.

Top = MIMM = Entropy. Well, for my eyes, and
censorship act can never be immoral. Takes all
kinds. (Even if it does limit your choices.) Have fun!
You! Stop trying to be! ← Official Reminder: Bring a tape
in sometime.

Have people in general whine and gossip far too
much. Death is too good for 'em!

~~THESE~~ Killing Turkeys Causes Winter.

11/25/91 7:55:42 pm

You! I'm MAKING AN ENTRY BEFORE 36' close in
THE MORNINGS FOR ME! THAT'S THE BIG PROBLEM WITH THIS
JOB... THE FUCKED-UP HOURS. GOT TO LEAVE IN 1/2 HOUR!

THAT'S WHAT'S GOING ON ABOUT "WARR", YOU'RE GOT TO HAND
8 HOURS OF YOUR LIFE OVER TO THEM EVERY DAY OR SO
AND THEY DON'T EVEN PAY YOU FOR A WEEK! I SUPPOSE IT
COULD BE WORSE... BUT IT WOULD STILL BE NICE TO BE ABLE

TO RIDE THE BUS INSTEAD OF FREEZING MY BUTT OFF, AND
MAYBE EVEN BUY SOME COFFEE IN THE MORNING...

INTERESTING - I CAME CLOSE TO RIPPING MY "BONDRAGE"
ENTRY OUT OF THE LOG, BECAUSE I WAS CONVINCED PEOPLE
WOULD EITHER BE OUTRAGED, OFFENDED, OR JUST IGNORE IT.
PEOPLE ARE STILL SPEAKING TO ME AND AREN'T ADVISING ME LIKE
THE PLAQUE, SO I GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN HARRIED.

KARIN - YOU ARE MUCH REASSURING. UNDERSTAND - A LARGE PART
OF "BONDRAGE LIFE" CONSISTS OF LETTERS BY READERS, MIXED UP
ENCOUNTERS / RELATIONSHIPS OF FRIENDS, AND I BECAME AT LEAST
PARTIALLY CONVINCED THAT THESE WERE MADE UP LIKE THE OBVIOUS
LETTERS IN "LINTHROD" (FOR EXAMPLE). I GUESS I'M NOT THE ONLY
ONE, AND ITS NOT AS HARMLESS A CASE AS I THOUGHT. BY THE
WAY - AT LEAST ONE OF THE ABOVEMENTIONED LETTER WRITERS SUGGESTED
A METHOD OPPOSITE TO YOURS - IE. SPRING IT ON A DICK ON THE FIRST
DATE. HE SAID IT WORKS FOR HIM, BUT ITS PROBABLY NOT THE SORT
OF THING I COULD GET AWAY WITH.

JERRY - SNAK, VALID POINTS, MAYBE, BUT THEY STILL DON'T EXCUSE YOU
FOR ATTACKING SOMEONE PHYSICALLY.

ALMOST TIME TO
LEAVE!!
AUGH!

11/25/91

entry #2 #11/5

9:58a

wow! - awesome if I don't count Jerry's entry #10
there were 5+5 entries made today, maybe more?
people are leaving - in case I don't know
- know. what is the mess? who would I not
- say because a "someone" would disagree with
somebody or some of the stuff in the

To 23

11/25

116

a d i G P d G G r b J
 P n G m i m a u a ? i m P c d a
 G m m G d i G J J G G P v o o s
 G m m G d i G J J G G P v o o s

G m m G d i G J J G G P v o o s
 G m m G d i G J J G G P v o o s
 G m m G d i G J J G G P v o o s

xi

da m

11/26/91 6:45am

ODD NIGHT LAST NIGHT - THE REG. COUN. BANNED IN HIS C.O.
 COLLECTION AND IN THE MORN. AND FORCED US TO LISTEN TO
 CHRISTIAN MUSIC FOR THE NEXT 3 HOURS OR SO, INCLUDING
 SOME CHRISTIAN RAP MUSIC (YEP, YOU HEARD THAT RIGHT.)
 KNOW WHAT? IT SUCKED! IT DID NOTHING FOR ME EXCEPT
 MAKE ME MADDER I'M A PAGAN. I TELL YOU - REALLY
 CREEPY STUFF.

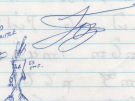
MARK - YOU DESERVE CENSURE FOR MAKING AN ENTRY (THE
 ABOVE ONE, IN FACT) IN A STUPID, DUFFY, UNREADABLE SCRIPT.
 WELL, IF THIS KEEPS UP I SHOULD GO AHEAD AND MAKE AN
 ENTRY IN ESPERANTO, BUT UNLIKE SOME PEOPLE I'D
 ACTUALLY LIKE PEOPLE TO READ WHAT I SPEND MY TIME
 WRITING.

MARK'S MY DAWN MALICE, CREEPY?

^{SMILEY}
Kerim - WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY "PAGE 2?"

T.S. - STRAWBERRY!

◊ HERE I AM OUT HERE
SAVING THE WORLD FROM
CANNES AND MARTINI'S WHO
WILL EAT YOUR FEET, AND
HE'S MAKING PEANUT BUTTER
IN MY WASHBATH!
- RICHARD
CANTON



26 Nov 91

Toy,

Kerim said "as long as my face isn't in the picture" she'd consider it. Maybe she has some friends with similar interests?

It

Jill -

John Desmond

853-5326

◊ has a couple thousand
magazines dating from
the 60s to now.

He wants to donate
them to the Y/M

if you have questions talk to her...
- Kerry.

He All -

As of 9:00 PM I am outa here!
Back to beautiful Downtown
Hinderhurst where I can spend
my break singing Burgers....

Joy! Joy! Joy!
"Happy! Happy! Joy! Joy!"

The
call of
the lone
stumpy
tinhead.

(CROCOSTIM?)

Jerry - Oh please!

Do you really
believe that I am the
cause of all your troubles?
Get a life, please.

Leave me alone. I grow
bored with your senseless
prattle!

Top -

I hardly consider bondage sick
and/or depraved. Personally, I find
it fun and amusing.

Bondage isn't for everyone
of course, but I do actually know
many girls who are into it.

Basically, I think it's great
as long as there is no pain
involved.

But there is something very
exciting about being completely
helpless.

Maybe I am depraved too?

Who knows?
Who really cares? - lol it

peace, love, and gratitude,

Kenny

Nikki's not sick & deprived but it's just this waste of a very fine love. I have no problem w/ bondage (personally, I don't enjoy it / hate being helpless) but taking it a step further & getting into SM would SEVERELY bother me.

As you said - I tried it & I didn't like the feeling at all! but it's certainly a good thing to at least experiment with.

11/26/91

I still have to do my fucking King Lear paper! ARGH!

My ex-Russian professor, Megan Greer Bethin, forced us to listen to some really really bad Russian music today while we worked. I like Russian music a lot - even the old "not consider" (neuzak style) - but this was hell. Even my Russian classmates Stella and Jonathan were trying to climb the walls and bring their hands under the floor tiles! This is not popular Russian music, Stella explained to me.

"I don't know what that was Russian music is better than that!" I know! I know!

Well, here comes another backy Thanksgiving. I can't escape from work (well, this work is kind of fun, I'm doing it) - I'll be doing Russian stuff and working on my book, watching TV and sleeping. I can't wait - REST! SLEEP! CATCHING UP ON READINGS!

self - I'm doing it
the night
the night

Int. med. strategy: ~~stomach + 0022 6 221A . 1112 22260~~

Once upon a dog there lived a flea. His name was Irving, and like most people named Irving he tended to be extremely annoying with his incessant and shrill voice. Anyway, he caused the dog much discomfort at the base of his tail and the dog was getting really mad, so he begged his owner to take care of the problem. Unfortunately, after three flea dips and the purchase of an ultrasound flea collar Irving still remained at the base of the dog's tail.

The dog, now disillusioned with the godlike powers of humans, decided to take matters into his own hands. He scratched and scratched, bit and bit, rubbed himself against the cat, and finally sat in a tank of baby powder outside incense candles. Unfortunately the dog did not live to see Irving pack up his belongings and leave, ready to find another one of man's best friends.

MORAL: ~~Don't have to be a saint, surgeon, and juggle five languages!~~
 ← Even the ones who give you diseases & fucks

Kerry, no, you are not "the cause of all my troubles."

You are just an irritant in my life.

Tag, you do have a part.

Eyal & Dorit: concerning admission of pass books in marriage

I understand what you want. I freely admit that when it comes to religion, I am a hypocrite. I'll believe one thing, say another, + write a third.

Don't expect consistency from me.

However, the one issue where I am consistent, is that another person's religion is of no concern for me.

For example, I may not care for Kerry at the moment, but her being a Wicca doesn't bother me and has no relevance to the situation.

Jessy

(BY) ~~Steven~~

Oie! Committed to Spring Valley today, tomorrow I will too. My B-2 monetary resources are severely depleted, thanks to a surprise \$850 DISCOUNT

Gas Gas Gas

card bill. Also, a \$300+ health insurance bill and CHRISTMAS SHOPPING!

WEIRD Phenom... my extended Family - sisters, brother, parents, brother in law - are having a "Lottery XMAS." Everyone's name gets put in a hat and drawn by one other person. So... you get ONE present, from ONE person. "It's easier this way. You don't have to spend as much." Less money spent, less shopping time. Soo-easy! Soo-convenient! And while were at it, lets get rid of this thing where old people are kept alive past their time! It would be soo much easier!

ok. \rightarrow
steps
will fill
you.

"It is a moral obligation to live in one's own time, and to have a just and appropriate attitude toward it, not to fall victim to nostalgia." - William Gass

*"I don't think we should give gifts at all. I think we should go for a walk in the woods together. Wouldn't that be better?" - my sister. (She owes my parents \$7,000)

Toy.

To attempt to do your
discussion justice, one needs
to consider the actual nature
of ~~sex~~ sexuality.

I won't attempt to explain all
of sex here.

I would agree, however, that
if Augustine of Hippo is correct,
and orgasm is an extension of pride,
then use of dominatory, and
subsequently submissive sexual behavior
involving or being fearfully based
is sexual and acceptable.

I'm not sure, though, that that
is true.

Toy.

No time for an entry. Got to speak.

Good.

P.S. I've read through here.

11/26/91: Jill: I acknowledged myself as chaplain. Failure
to recognize one's abilities/masteries/skills as
either ignorance, stupidity, or false modesty.
While I admit to lapses of the first two,
I don't believe in any.

But I was knighted - another long and

private) story:

Jerry: First, a technical point. Kerry is a witch, or practitioner of Wicca (which means "the Craft" is also the root of the word "wicker").

Second, I do expect consistency of you, just as I do from the rest of the world. Hypocrisy is a sign of weak character and is very repellent to most of the people I know.

TOG: Bondage is a perfectly reasonable sexual practice, provided (1) both/all involved are consenting adults, (2) limits, if any, are previously established and respected, and (3) nobody gets hurt. Good distinction, BTW, between B&D and S&M. [Interestingly enough, if you substitute "harm" for "hurt" in (3), those rules work for S&M, too — or, really, any sexual ~~activity~~ practice].

Try for variety, though: Silk ties and ropes, as well as laces — or velvet-covered hand/foot restraints (luffs) are very good. ~~Do not~~ Don't use electrical probes or tape (unless you're very careful).

Rachel: Luck on Sean.

TOAST: RAE BNC (read and enjoyed but no comment)

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU —

Bruce —

11/26/91

Tog,
 you ~~said~~ said that he didn't have a
 model to pose for artwork or
 photos. I said that if one would
 be willing if certain regulations
 were followed, like that I would
~~not~~ not be recognized. You will
 have to be more specific in
 your question. Terry is my friend
 and she has similar interests
 and I may just have other
 friends who would try it but
 most of them are at Purchase.
 I'll keep my ears open to find
 a girl with an open mind for you
 if you want. I'll look forward
 to finding out what you meant
 when you asked what I meant
 about "posing".

Sorry about the Handwriting!

11/27/91
5:25 AM

entry # 129
 saww only 1) entries
 yesterday and yes it's AM
 not PM. tog isn't here I
 wonder if he should be, I don't know
 I think the 16 entries of 11/25
 should be an official log book record of
 most entries in one day. (unless
 someone can find a day with more entries)
 Tony is missing his arsmagica Book
 Please help find it. ^{2(5P)} ;

Terry


to to T

Cliches

We're being invaded by cliches. It's high time we stopped beating around the bush and responded to this invasion. I am issuing today a call to arms, hoping to light a fire under my fellow toilers in journalistic vineyards and stir them from their blissful ignorance here at the 11th hour. If I can find enough kindred spirits, we may be able to nip this cliché invasion in the bud.

I suppose the burden of proof of an invasion lies with me. Fine. I do not shrink from that imposing challenge. Though the task looms large, I have every confidence that I have not bitten off more than I can chew. I fully expect to prove beyond a shadow of a doubt that I am not crying wolf; good writing has fallen on hard times and may be in mortal danger.

Cliches go hand in glove with sloppy writing. They pretend to be our friends, eager to stand by us, ready to spring to our defense in time of peril. But they are wolves in sheep's clothing. They slip into our writing like thieves in the night. In the blink of an eye, they drive out precise wording and throw up roadblocks against any newness of expression. You can see for yourself. Cast a jaundiced eye at the columns of your newspapers. See any cliches? Of course. They're as thick as hops. (You can bet your boots you will never hear a cliché pass my lips; I will fight them until my dying breath.)

Mark my words: We must spare no pains as we set our horse in order. We cannot sit on the fence and watch others do the dirty work. We must grasp the nettle. We must take the bull by the horns and strike while the iron is hot. If we just suffer in silence without putting our foot down, we will soon find ourselves in a pretty kettle of fish. We are already skating on thin ice.

How do we stem this menacing tide? you may well ask. My answer is short and sweet, and straight from the shoulder: The bottom line is that we must pledge ourselves to a superhuman effort to keep a sharp eye out for cliches in every line we pen. Every man Jack of us, and that includes the fair sex, it goes without saying, must promise to shun those worn-out phrases that throw a moonkey wrench into our feeble efforts to communicate. We must fight tooth and nail to make dead certain that cliches do not get within a stone's throw of our pages. We must go through our writing with a fine-tooth comb in our relentless search for cliches.

When all is said and done, good writers will

have the whip hand. Cliches will have vanished into thin air.

But to reach that higher plateau, we must keep our noses to the grindstone. We must stick to the job, day in and day out, through thick or thin, come what may, to the bitter end. When they ring down the curtain and we have shuffled off this mortal coil, people will know in their hearts we have earned our place in the sun by fighting the good fight.

By hook or crook, we must make this colossal undertaking our swan song. We may not nail down the coffin lid on cliches, but we will certainly take a step in the right direction. Our methods, slowly but surely, will show cliché-mongers the shape of things to come. They will see the handwriting on the wall and flee like rats leaving a sinking ship.

In some ways I am sorry to have to cast the first stone, but my duty, as I see it, is to call a spade a spade. If you see eye to eye with me on this, if you think we can join hands and pull ourselves up by the bootstraps, I invite you to come on board. I welcome you with open arms. We can kill two birds with one stone in this labor of love. We can help make our own writing as clear as a bell, and we can help the oppressed masses see things in a new light.

We are all in the same boat. We have a rare chance to get in on the ground floor of a noble cause. I believe I hit the nail on the head when I say the man in the street, not to mention many of us in the Fourth Estate, does not know we are on the horns of a dilemma. Let us help our fellow citizens and fellow writers. Let's fight! Lend me a helping hand. We'll let no grass grow under our feet as we read the riot act to lazy writers. It's time to stand up and be counted. You have a golden opportunity here to make a mark for yourself. Don't let it slip through your fingers.

Hey! I had to work my fingers to the bone to produce this piece of art. Don't get any bright ideas about putting your brand on my dogie. Get your own cliches, for crying out loud.

*If I were a cliché,
I'd be cut to the quick.*

11/27

Entry #134 (LITTLE BIT OF A JOKE AT THE

beginning will get back to you about 22 my
ETL (delish writing, I take you in it

do you ever get the feeling that nobody
reads your logbook entries and even if
someone does they never tell you what they
thought of it, any way since cause I am
chronic and strive to promote disorder and
whiffel birds I hereby think all previous
29 entries (including mine) suck and
tomorrow I will have a different opinion.

why doesn't any one write nice things like..

Happy Thanks giving every one!

Be Greg Woy!



11/27/91 8:42 am

Hi. My name is TOG. I work at KAY-BEE AT THE
MALL. NIGHTS. I HAVE HAD ABOUT 5 HOURS OF SLEEP IN THE
LAST 24 OR SO. I AM COMING DOWN OFF A GRAND CAPHINE
HIGH BROUGHT ON BY 2 LITERS OF MOUNTAIN DEW. I AM
WRITING THIS FROM KAY-BEE I AM NOT QUITE AT HOME
RIGHT NOW AND I'M NOT SURE WHERE I AM IN
THE FIRST PLACE (MENTALLY, NOT IS). YOWZA. AT
ABOUT 11:30 THIS MORNING I SHOULD SURELY COLLAPSE
INTO SHUTDOWN MODE (SUCH LIKE DRIM. CATR-ALT-DEL ON
THE IBM). IT'S INTERESTING- MY HANDWRITING IS
SOMEWHAT NEUTRAL (MAYBE 'CAUSE I HAVE TO FIGURE OUT

Gas Gas Gas

HOW TO MAKE ALL THESE LETTERS), AND I "SEEM" TO
BE SOMEWHAT MORE PERMEABLE TO THE "OTHER SIDE",
IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN (I.E. SPIRITUALLY). IT'S
BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I'VE HAD THE OPPORTUNITY
TO INVESTIGATE THE EFFECTS OF ANTISEPTIC ON MY
BRAIN... AT LEAST I'M NOT SEEING CATS JUMPING OFF
WINDOW SILLS, WHEN THERE AREN'T ANY AROUND, YET.

BLAH ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

JURY... LOST MY BAG THERE FOR A MINUTE...

WHERE'S MY HIDDEN PENCIL? MAYBE A BUNO CAVE
MOCK ATE IT...

IF I EVER BUY BREAKFAST AT THE UNION DELI AGAIN,
KILL ME, QUICKLY! \$2⁰⁰ FOR AN ADEQUATE 16oz COFFEE,
AND ONLY REASONABLY FRESH BAGEL AND ENOUGH CREAM
CHEESE TO TURN THE BAGEL WHITE (WE'RE MAKING NONCONVENTIONAL
LAYER HERE) AND I HAD TO USE MY ATHAME TO SPREAD IT
'CAUSE THAT DIDN'T HAVE ANY KNIVES. I KNEW I SHOULD
WAITED FOR THE SLEAZY NIGHT HOUSE TO OPEN...

ZOOO ZOOO ZOOO ZOOO ZOOO ZOOO ZOOO ZOOO ZOOO
CONSENSUS! CONSENSUS! (WHICH GUCERAIN WAS I AGAIN?)

UH-OH TIME! TOG'S IN LUST ^{AND} AGAIN! UH-OH!!

THIS TIME IT'S A CUTE [INSERT PAPER WAD FOR YOUNG HUMAN PEOPLE]

AT WORK NAMED KRISTEN. LONG BLONDE HAIR, CUTE NOSE AND
A SMILE SO DIL AND BEEM ONE BACK TO LIFE. AND THAT'S
ALL I KNOW ABOUT HER - AND YOU WANNA KNOW WHAT?
I DON'T CARE! THE OL' HORMONES'VE KICKED IN AND I'M
SMITTEN YET AGAIN. DRAGON! JUST WHAT I NEEDED.
OH, WELL, MAYBE SHE DOES HAVE A BOYFRIEND, I DON'T
KNOW, BUT FOR A SMILE LIKE THAT IT'S WORTH
AT LEAST TRYING.

WEE - QUAT



← THE STUFFED BEAR
← AT KAY-BEE
(I WANT ONE!)

AND NOW, PERSONAL NOTES, IN NO PARTICULAR ORDER: JJC

STEFAN - GUESS WHAT? MY FAMILY - ON MY - FATHER'S SIDE HAS BEEN DOING A SIMILAR THING FOR XMAS FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER (AND UNDOUBTEDLY BEFORE). OF COURSE, IT'S A TYPICAL MICHIGAN FAMILY (I.E. HUGE AND POOR) SO THEY REALLY HAVE AN EXCUSE FOR IT. AND LET'S GET RID OF SLEEPING, TOO! IT TAKES UP TOO MUCH TIME AND CUTS DOWN ON PRODUCTIVITY, AND ITS ADDICTIVE. (I ASSUME THE QUOTE WAS FROM HEALTH?)

MARK - IT DOESN'T MATTER IF MY ENTRIES ARE READ; I JUST WANT THEM TO BE IN. NO DUFFY NON-EXCUSE ENTRIES. ALTHOUGH I THINK I'LL START RE-READING ESPERANTO & MAKE AN ENTRY IN IT OVER VACATION JUST TO BE OBVIOUS.

BY THE WAY - DID YOU REALIZE YOU HAVE A DISTINCT RESEMBLANCE TO WALDO? (AS IN "WHERE'S WALDO?")

I THINK WE SHOULD GET YOU A RED & WHITE STRIPED SHIRT AND HAT, AND THEN SPEND TIME NOT TRYING TO FIND YOU... BRUCE - ONLY SELF-EVIDENT (THE VARIETY DING, THAT IS)

OKAY I'LL ADMIT IT. MY PERSONAL EXPERIENCE IS MAINLY WITH CLOTHLINE, HANGUPS & SPANDEX RESTRAINTS OF VARIOUS TYPES - SPANDEX IS ACTUALLY COMFORTABLE & CHEAPER THAN LEATHER (FOR A GODDAMN SINGLEBAND?) - I'D NEVER USE WIRE IN THE FIRST PLACE; BUT EVIDENTLY THE GAGS ARE VERY POPULAR (AND LOOK GOOD). I'VE SEEN BOTH ELECTRICAL & DUCT TAPE USED FOR THE BANDAGE, AND IT SEEMS REALLY WASTEFUL TO ME. (I TRIED TO THINK OF A GOOD JOKE INVOLVING LITER/VIEWER

BUT THE BRAIN'S NOT WORKING TOO WELL RIGHT NOW. SHOWS) BILL FOX - "EXTENSIVE OF PRIDE"? I THOUGHT IT JUST FELT

GOOD. AND WHAT ABOUT THOSE OF US EQUALLY CAPABLE OF ENJOYING BOTH SIDES OF THE EXPERIENCE? I'M NOT EVEN COMFORTABLE WITH THE TERMS "DOMINANT" AND "SUBMISSIVE" ANYMORE TO BEGIN WITH...

CALL NUMBER 218
333-408 74
(1.000 1000 2)



JILL - ~~THE~~ FINE LINE, YES, LYING IN THE INTEREST OF THE PERSONS INVOLVED. IT'S FURTHER ^{EVIDENCE} THAT MOST THINGS IN THE UNIVERSE ARE NEUTRAL & ONLY BECOME EVIL IF USED FOR THE WRONG REASONS. HELL, IN A SOCIETY WHERE ALL TOO OFTEN SEX ITSELF IS USED AS A WEAPON TO HURT OTHERS, I FEEL LESS INCLINED TO ACCEPT THE TERM "DEPRAVED" AS FAR AS LOVE BONDAGE GOES, AND AT LEAST YOU'RE NOT JUDGING THE ABOUT NOT HAVING ENJOYED IT. ^{OR "I DON'T ENJOY IT BECAUSE IN THE PAST"}

KERRY - AN INTERESTING POINT - PSYCHOLOGICALLY, WHY MIGHT HELPLESSNESS BE EXCITING? THE GREATER SENSE OF TRUST, MAYBE? (I LIKE THE CONCEPT, TOO, BUT IT'S DAMN ELUSIVE AS FAR AS SELF-BONDAGE IS CONCERNED - IT'S NEAR IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE YOURSELF HELPLESS)

KORIN - OH, GODDESS BLESS YOU! WOULD YOU ^{OR} HOOK AN EYE OUT FOR POTENTIAL MODELS? I'D FIND 'EM MYSELF, IF I KNEW HOW, AND I'M AFRAID OF ATTRACTING SOME OF THE MORE CREEPY TYPES. I THOUGHT THE QUESTION ABOUT PISING WAS SELF-EXPLANATORY, I.E. WHAT WOULD YOU BE INTERESTED IN DOING ~~ITSELF~~ (I.E. ² WHAT WOULD YOUR LIMITS BE)? RECOGNIZABILITY ISN'T A PROBLEM; ANYTHING FROM A BUNDFOLD ON UP COULD SOLVE THAT, AND AS FAR AS SHITS GO HARMONY INC. ASSURES ANONYMITY (SI?) IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT (BUT THEY DO REQUIRE A MODEL AHEAD OF TIME BEFORE THEY'LL PUBLISH). WOULD YOU BE INTERESTED IN SEEING A COPY OR TWO OF "BONDAGE LIFE"? (WOULD ANYONE ELSE?)

OH GROSS, H'd probably definite on the fangs

MAYBE GREG WAS RIGHT - WE SHOULD HAVE A FORUM "BONDAGE DAY" (I.E. CHAIN HIM UP, "LOSE" THE KEYS + LOCK HIM IN THE GAMING ROOM OVERNIGHT) TALK ABOUT ENTERTAINING! (ONLY KUI'S GONNA GET CUB ENOUGH TO APPLY THE CHAINS?)

DIAOWN! - WHAT HAVE I STARTED? IT'S ALMOST LIKE THERE'S MORE TALK ABOUT TYING PEOPLE UP IN THIS

... HOW MUCH OF ...

11/04/15

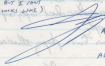
LOGBOOK PLANS ABOUT SCIENCE FICTION. I SUPPOSE I'VE REGISTERED YET ANOTHER INFAMOUS 'EMPORE' 194. OVER HISTORY OF THE FORUM; JUST AS EARLIER GENERATIONS OF FORUMITES REMEMBER ME FOR GETTING LOST IN PENN STATION, ATTACKING BEER-DRINKING, WRITING "CAT A TIPPET FOR JESUS" AND CREATING CAPTAIN REBO, THIS GENERATION WILL REMEMBER TIG'S DISCUSSION OF BONDAGE IN LOG # 57. YET SOMETHING ELSE TO YEAH FOR MY ARCHIVES!

OH, BY THE WAY - THE REBO AT WORK WAS AT IT AGAIN; HE WAS TALKING TO THE MANAGER-ON-DUTY TONIGHT FOR AWHILE, AND WHILE I COULDN'T HEAR WHAT HE WAS SAYING I DID CATCH THE TERM "REPUTE" SO I ASSUME HE WAS TRYING TO "WITNESS" TO HER (I.E. CONVERT HER). I REALLY HOPE HE DOESN'T COME AFTER ME; IT'D BE FUN TO TELL HIM "SORRY, BUT I ALREADY HAVE A PERFECTLY GOOD RELIGION." BUT HE'S ACTUALLY A DECENTLY NICE GUY AND I'D FEEL BAD ABOUT TRASHING HIS BELIEFS. THEN AGAIN, IF I'M GONNA LEAR A PENTAGRAM I SUPPSE I SHOULD EXPECT IT SOONER OR LATER. (MAYBE I SHOULD LEAR BOTH MY CROSS + MY PENTAGRAM - CONFUSE 'EM TOTALLY.)

HEY! LOOK AT THAT
UGLY MOUSE!
AND HE'S BEATING UP
ON OUR CHEESE!

(SO MANY A PICTURE OF REBO, BUT I ONLY
REMEMBER WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE)

SQUEEK, I TELL
YOU!
SQUEEK!



P.S. BONE DANCE BY
EMMA BULL IS ACTUALLY
TURNING OUT TO BE A
GREAT BOOK!
REVIEW LATER...

AKA TOG
AKA "BE TRINA I'LL BE
ONAL RANTAGE
SHOWS"
AKA "MAYBE I'VE YOU
KNOW WHERE YOUR
SPACE KEY IS
BEFORE I'VE
YOUR HANDOFFS!"
AKA "WHAT HE GAVE ME
NUMBER OF ENTRIES
PUNG UP IN LEAD"

27 Nov 91

Only one more shopping day to T. Day & hardly anyone is here.

Nov 27/ Jog & Re self-bondage & helplessness. It's like trying to tickle yourself. You can't, because you know what's coming. Likewise, even if you manage to restrain yourself, you know what's coming, so that the excitement brought about by anticipation is gone (or almost).


Check: RAEBVC.

Mark, remember:

The Script Alliance supports Elvish Whiting!

Script Alliance

11/27/91 Tish, all.

- a) Those you don't know me.
 - b) Those that met me'll forget my passing quickly.
- I'll make my mark in this here funky book
 tree →  Next day!

Next time: Ya, well, if it happens, it happens. Pk, it's safe and remember duct tape, superglue, and Ray Heron's need not apply.
 turns for playing illwind. Feb.

Sassa su sassa, com m'n thsa. Su sassa su sassa

(It's thurnal - you won't find it on any yet available link)

Karin (Pat) 303/689958

10:02:45 pm 11/27/99

HEY LOOK! I CAN WRITE REAL SMALL WITH THIS PEN, BUT IT BURNS THROUGH TO THE OTHER SIDE. I THINK IT'S JUST YAUVE THIS PAPER'S GREAT & SHITTY, IT MUST BE NYPIG'S FAULT! "SHITTY THIN TIME-LINE PAPER CONVEYS NATURAL RESOURCES" BUT IT SUCKS! EVERYBODY'S GONE HOME FOR THUNDERING. I'M ALL ALONE! AIEEE! WELL, NOT EVERYONE - BARR'S STILL HERE (JAY, HE SAID AMBIGUOUSLY.) HE WANTS TO KNOW IF I'LL WRITE AN ARTICLE FOR THE PRESS - I'LL GIVE HIM AN ARTICLE, CAN YOU JAY "TOTALLY ABRAHIM FROM FUNDING"? WELL, THERE'S NO POINT IN WRITING NOTES TO ANYONE SINCE THEY CAN'T READ 'EM 'TILL MONDAY ANYWAY.

AT MY WANT, OF THE 185 ENTRIES SO FAR (NOT COUNTING THIS ONE + ASSUMING MARKS ACCURATE) 23 ARE & ENTRIES IN REFERENCE TO SCIENCE/SCIENCE FICTION AND 17 ARE ENTRIES REFERENCED TO BONDAGE, AND 34 REFERENCES TO THE "TEAR, LMAO" (INCLUDING MOST OF THE JOURNAL ENTRIES WHICH ARE LINKED AT LEAST @BUREAU TO IT).

THIS IS A PERCENTAGE RATIO OF 4.4% : 12.4% : 26.7% ; HOWEVER THE FIRST AND LAST CATEGORIES ARE SINCE THE BEGINNING OF THE LOGBOOK (ON 1/8) AND THE BONDAGE ENTRIES ONLY STARTED ON 11/22 WITH (WHAT I ASSUME IS) ENTRY # 83 ; THEREFORE OF THE 185-83 = (52) ENTRIES SINCE THEN THE ACTUAL "DENSITY" OF BONDAGE REFERENCES IS 32.7% . I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS, BUT IT'S AT LEAST BEEN SOMETHING

INTERESTING TO DO, ENTRIES ^{ARE} TIE THE HUMAN!

ON, HERE: PUT ONE RESPONSE -

BRUCE: THAT'S INTERESTING, BECAUSE I ACTUALLY DO GET VERY TURNED-ON

BY SELF-BONDAGE, DOES THIS MEAN I'M JUST VERY EXCITABLE (AS IT WERE)? OR DOES

IT MEAN SOMETHING ELSE IS AT WORK OTHER THAN "NOT BEING ABLE TO ANTICIPATE" ?

SEEM) THE SUBJECT IS ACTUALLY MORE COMPLEX THAN I THOUGHT...

MAYBE I'LL BUY THE NEXT LOGBOOK, TO MAKE UP FOR HAVING TAKEN UP SO MUCH OF THIS ONE. OR MAYBE WE SHOULD START A SEPARATE "BONDAGE LOG" ? YANNU, IF THEY CAN FORM A FORMAL "COMMUNICATION CELL" ... NO, THAT WOULD REALLY BE PUSHING IT. CAN YOU SAY "MAYBE POLITICALLY INCORRECT" ?

PS. I ACTUALLY MANAGED TO STAY AWAKE LAST NIGHT AT 5:30 PM, AND HAD TO BLUR MY ALPHABET! GIVE BECAUSE I WAS LITERALLY FALLING ASLEEP. (SHAY, EVERYONE) BY THE WAY - ALSO DID DRINK?



I'm a PAPER
HE'S A PAPER
SHE'S A PAPER
WOULDN'T YOU ONE
SOME COFFINE
TRAY?

Strangely enough, a Fence Entry

Toasts: In your last entry, you (At least obliquely) mention that the press is biased in pro. US Govt manner. Not to harp on you, and I'm targeting you specifically, but I'm getting quite peevish about hearing from ~~any~~ advocates of every political viewpoint, how the media is actively working against them. Conservatives bitch n' moan about how the press is controlled by the evil liberals and conversely, liberals whine about how the fascist ^{bourgeois} class manipulate the media.

Frankly, I'm sick of being inundated with the conspiratorial nonsense of these radicals who believe anyone not completely allied with their wants cause ~~is~~ must be part of some massive plot to prevent the salvation of mankind by ~~themselves~~ censoring their ideas. And what pisses me off even more is the unjustified matter-of-factly tone they take when discussing the media: "well everyone knows that the paper never report US war crimes" (Of yeah, what about My Lai). If the media was so biased, how could both sides of the political spectrum be so irritated with its behavior. In my opinion, the fact that so many radicals are so irritated with the press, means that it must be doing something right.

Now I'm not saying the media is perfect. I have serious qualms ~~about~~ about ~~the~~ mass media when shows like "A Current Affair" have better ratings than McNeal & ~~the~~ Lehrer. But I feel that overall, US media is pretty good. US Journalists have a good sense of integrity (except when dealing with peoples personal lives) And the fact that media is competitive means people will generally see what they need to see. Together, I feel that these

APPEALS
WORTH
MIND

factors ~~that~~ ~~make~~ ~~up~~ ~~a~~ ~~good~~ ~~system~~ ~~of~~ ~~balance~~
~~and~~ ~~pretty~~ ~~good~~ ~~medical~~ ~~system~~... so there ~~is~~ ~~no~~ ~~need~~ ~~for~~ ~~it~~
... because ~~it~~ ~~is~~ ~~never~~ ~~free~~!

11/30/01 3:59:25 am

YONZA! "ADAMS FAMILY" IS A GREAT MOVIE!
GO SEE IT! THE FORUM SHOULD
BE RE-ESTABLISHED IN THE ADAMS HOUSE...

"I'M A HOMICIDE MANIAC. EVERYONE ^{KNOWS THEY} LOOK NORMAL."

(TIME TO TRY TO FILL UP THIS PAGE SO I CAN MAKE MY
ESPERANTO ENTRY ON A FULL PAGE...)

ALEX TRAPPED US WHEN WE VISITED HIM! 3 HOURS OF PLAYING
"CASTLE OF MAGIC" AND LIE WOULDNT LET US LEAVE! "NO!"
AND THEN THIS NIGHT I GOT TRAPPED IN A 7 HOUR GAME
OF "TITAN"! THE GAME DONT ALLOW DIE

"HE LOVED ANIMALS AND CHILDREN" "THEY NEVER PROVED A THING!"

OH, GOD I'M BORED! CHRIS DICKMAN HAS A BART
SIMPSON TELEPHONE WHERE THE PANEL OPENS ON HIS BACK
AND YOU SPEAK INTO BART'S BUTT! CALL CHRIS AND
YOU TOO MAY SPEAK TO HIM THROUGH THE BART SIMPSON
BUTT-PHONE! ASK TOM ABOUT IT!



HAPPY, HAPPY. JOY, JOY.

MI HAVAS TRO AMUZON!



"DONT TORTURE YOURSELF,
DARLING -
THAT'S MY JOB."

11/2/91
12/7/91

Hello Foremites! I'm back; from Maryland for a
visit & where are you? Searching for a Golden Turkey
with your relations? So things. Lot 'n' good

Philcon was pretty good. Brian was his usual
pompos self, but Machine was interesting, really
STRANGE, but interesting - he did much of his

work in a "trance": I got to see a bunch of
Foremites & a few signings, but I'm still not
completely up to speed on the latest I-Con news.
World Fantasy in Tucson was a lot of fun for me.

Harlan was on 29 program items (I went to
26 of them) but something survived. He mentioned
the Story Book, a few times (once to tell the "Who's
Dachau" story, once in reference to some really

great panel he was on), but never said the "I" word
was in Chicago during Wings (I even visited
the con hotel for dinner), but did not attend the con.

It was then to take my Board exam in Parental
Medicine. (I got the results in March '92)

I saw Beauty and the Beast last night. It was really

well animated & the story & songs were pretty good.
The music was totally forgettable, but you can't
have everything. I remember Ben & the kids were waiting
on line to see "The Addams Family" & we chatted
about SF-Con '92 until they went in.

Future Con News

To be held at the Thrift Valley Marriott (MD)
on Easter weekend. GOT's are the inspiration of the
Compton Creek Award for best print novel including

Joseph Sherman, Michael Flynn & others whose
names escape me. For more info call the Baltimore
SF Society at 410-410-8585. (I will probably be
announcing the Green Room again this year)

@ Duellars '92: to be held at the Washington (sic) Hotel and Towers on Memorial Day weekend.
 GOM's: Pat Cadigan & the Forum's own Tom Kide. We made him an honorary Forumite at the Anniversary Party. There will be a birthday party for Mel Ulmer & the usual DiLoreo™ Conclude (albeit in a new location), featuring a real fund-raising room possibly run by your's trulps, lots of parties (3 nights), & more a minimum of (high quality) programming. I'm editing the Program Book, so most of my work will be over long before the con. on a point.

bad news: I heard through CompuServe's SF Forum that Dolly Gilliland died of a stroke last Tues. or Wed. I don't had any real confirmation of this from Washington fans, but I hope no reason to disbelieve it. Dolly was a long-time fan & a fixture in the Washington SF Association. (She was the life of last year's T-Con autograph party) she will be well missed.

and recommend the novel Fire on the Mountain by Terry Bisson, to any alternate history or Sci-Fi fan. It's about a world where John Brown's raid on Harper's Ferry was successful & resulted in the creation of an African nation in the South. (Dave Katz didn't like it, so I hope SF fans may not appreciate it too.)

where are you? You'll be at 2PM & if you're not here by then, tough. Chill out. I'll see you at I-Con although I may have to leave early on Sunday if not before. Good luck on your final & happy whatever you do.

WARNING
 SF entry:
 (ACTUALLY
 RATED THE
 SF)

summary

anyone who can't wait for Fire on the Mountain

11/30/91 3:01-12:14 PM
FORUM TIME MASTERS II: "HOW MANY ENTRIES?"

ASSUMPTIONS:

- 139 ENTRIES (NOT INCLUDING THIS ONE)
 - NOT COUNTING FOOT/SIDE NOTES, DIVIDERS, OR COVERDS
 - ENTRY = ANYTHING SUBSTANTIAL, NOT NECESSARILY DATED/SIGNED
- THESE ARE THE NUMBERS I COME UP WITH

18 ENTRIES EACH [JERRY MUMBLE SHARPEAS
(12.95% EACH) [MARK EX PROPRINARE

16 ENTRIES (11.51%) - TAG

10 ENTRIES EACH [BRUCE PRIESTS
(TOTAL 4.98%) [EYAN UP

8 ENTRIES EACH [RACHEL INC
(TOTAL 11.52%) [DAVE K. / SPANARD WASTAGE

7 ENTRIES EACH [JILL
(TOTAL 10.18%) [KARIN

6 ENTRIES (4.32%) - STEFAN SACRED LIQUOR
SIGNATURES

5 ENTRIES (3.60%) - KERRY

2 ENTRIES (1.44%) - TRIST PENNIPONS

1 ENTRY EACH
(.72% EACH
TOTAL
9.36%)

GUY
ALLISON
JESSE
JAM
KEVIN
SARAVIT
KEN
PAULA
B.C.
BILL FOX
PERIHOME
TONY
"RAB"

PEOPLE WHO
MAY ACTUALLY
HAVE A
LIFE

0 (0%) Good looking entries

How about noting
the average
length of these
entries - that's
definitely
a factor
-R

THE DEFINITION OF "ENTRY" MAY DIFFER BETWEEN MINE & MYSELF,
SINCE THE NUMBERS DON'T QUITE SEEM TO ADD UP, BUT YOU GET
THE IDEA, AND YOU'VE BECOME SO CONFIDENT / RE-FRAME THE NUMBERS.

~~AND TO THE READER~~

THERE ARE ALSO 9 THINGS TAPED / STAPLED INTO THE
"LOGBOOK, WHICH FROM PAGES" WHICH TRIP TO PAIR OUT.

"YOU MIGHT NOT 'GIVE AWAY PIE - MAKES YA' LOOK CHEAP!"

Story Continued

The Genes have reached the exit. They open the door to a
bright sunny morning. They call upon the Franchise
Shower after leave with their suits. Guy comes the unconscious Kerry.
George & Ron start to sing all the time. Tony helps Jerry &
John helps Paula. Allison is able to handle herself. Eve, Kelly,
and the left glue make it out.

The tank at Central Attack finds as just a pile of bricks.
At the main "Atomia" they see a crowd of people - Polity People.
They have a hose connected to a car's exhaust pipe leading to
a hole in the ground where Central Hall should be. The Former,
George & College Republican move closer. Sleeping who has been
collecting reports about the mysterious buildings of "Gothic roads" is the
first to see them. Soon, the central Polity does also. They have
a surprised & shocked look on their faces. Louis Moran
are also there, confirming Dave's assumptions. They killed Ralph
because of what he made I can do to Polity.

Before anyone knew what was happening, Jerry winked at Tony,
from his "broke" leg, ~~and~~ hid in his pants leg, Jerry
looked on Uri and splattered the Polity People with bullets.

THE END

5/1/81

Toast, Big Media is controlled by the Reaction which is
controlled by the Germans, so do it words, the Americans will normalize it.
Jerry

Once upon a time, a king had decreed: "Whoever shall
wake my daughter will receive 10 bags of gold and my
daughter's hand in marriage." Many tried. All failed.
One day, a certain prince arrived. He said to the king,
"Kos can I have your daughter? All I want is the gold."
The king took the prince to the daughter's room.
He ransacked the place until he found the gold.
He said to the sleeping daughter, "Sorry, princess, but
all I want is the gold." Before he left, he gave her
a kiss goodbye. Suddenly, the daughter's eyes opened and
she said, "I am a vampire. I sleep by day."
With that, she bit the prince on the neck.

The End *

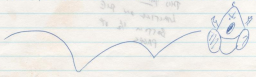
Jerry

A trivia question for all you Cosmic Kravie fans.

How is it possible for Changeling to win the game?

Jerry

* BRANNT TO YOU CONTESTS OF THE ZONE TRAPERS
AND TRIES FROM IN VARIOUS "ENTRANCED BEINGS AND STRANGERS"



gas ga

8:20:37 AM 12/1/91

16 PAGES SINCE THE "CAIRO" ENTRY - 16 PAGES FILLED
SINCE EVERYONE LEFT FOR THANKSGIVING. 4 PAGES/PAGE.

YAWZA. IS IT JUST MY IMAGINATION OR AM I REALLY,
REALLY, REALLY FUCKING BORED? ACTUALLY, I'M DISORIENTED
'CAUSE THE TAPE PLAYER ATE MY COPY OF "SONGS FROM THE WOOD"
EARLIER TONIGHT & I REALLY WANT TO HEAR "CUP OF NOODLE".
ACTUALLY, I WANT TO GO TO M' WELDON HOUSE & GET SOME STUFF
(INCLUDING MY SOME STUFF SO I CAN FIX MY DAMN PANTS)
SO I HAVE SOMEBODY WITH A CAR WILL BE ARRIVING LATER.
BUT PROBABLY NOT.

"DINNER'S GONNA BE RATE!"

AMAZING - I RECOMMEND A BOOK TO THE GREG (WATCHERS OF THE
DARK, BY LINDA GOODIE JR.) AND HIS ONLY QUESTION IS "IS THERE
SEX IN IT?" DIARRY!

I'D WRITE A STORY IN THE LOG, BUT I'M BLANK ON IDEAS. OR,
RATHER, I HAVE AN IDEA BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO GO WITH IT (AS
USUAL).

DOES ANYONE WANT TO PLAY/LEARN "GO"?

~~STUFF~~ THE UNIMPORTANT BORE!

SPACE
WASTED
BY STUFF THAT WAS
THIS PINE AGAINST
WAITING ON THE
BOTTOM 1/2 OF
PAGES

My previous story was written by an 11 year-old girl in a creative writing class in middle school. Here is another one.

Two sisters decided to kill their grandmother. After doing so, they left the house so the police would not think they did it. A few hours later they returned home. The police were there. One policeman told the sisters about their grandmother. Initially, both girls started to cry at the same time.

After the funeral, the sisters visited their grandmother's grave. A hand popped out of the grave and pulled both girls into the ground.

THE END

Jersey

Then there was the lady who lived in the sewer, got bit by a rat, became pregnant, & two days later had a boy.

Tag,

yes, I would be interested in seeing a copy or two of "Bondage Life". Then I can see what type of pictures are entered and from there judge what I would be willing to do. Anonymity is necessary. Model Release Form is no big deal. I'll never apply for a high political office so I don't really have to worry about blackmail as long as none of my relatives ever find out. We can talk

about this more after I see a copy
or two of the magazine.

As far as your being in lust with
the girl at work, **GOOD LUCK!**
I hope things work out for you!

Kevin

To whom it may concern,
I like the cliché xerox!

Kevin

HAPPY CHANUKAH

12/2/91 3:28:27 AM

"AN ADAM'S NEVER STAYS TROUBLE. HE JUST GETS INTO IT."
-WALLY PETERSON
STUPID BABY! I GO INTO WORK AT 6:00 THIS
EVENING, RIGHT, ASSUMING IT'S THE TIME I SHOULD BE IN 'CAUSE
THAT'S WHAT IT'S BEEN FOR THE LAST 2 WEEKS. SURPRISE!
I WASN'T SCHEDULED UNTIL 8:00. I COULD HAVE SLACKED OUT IN
THE FOREN FOR ANOTHER 2 HOURS AND ATE STEAK A.K.A.
FOOD, INSTEAD OF WORKING & HAVING TO DEAL WITH
(RECH.) CUSTOMERS. AND MY HORN HURTS & MY EAR HURTS
AND I FEEL ICKY!

MINA ^{ACT} & MY COPIES OF "BIL" ARE AT THE BELOW
HOUSE, SO I GOTTA GET THEM & RECEIVE 'EM FIRST.

PAULSEN DOES NOT WORK AGAIN 'TIL WEDNESDAY, BT I SHOULD GET
TO SEE HER TUESDAY WHEN I GO IN TO GET MY PAYCHECK. MPH!

Kevin Adams

Rich Hutter - Call James Turner at
953-3627 for a good time.
I hear the #7 special is loads of fun
and only cost \$20.

Kerin - Share, share you weren't here
for your library shiff. If this happens
again I'll have to bring a paddle, and
maybe the handcuffs. Actually you'd probably
enjoy it too much. So forget it.

Jease

2 Dec 91

It is my considered opinion (get ready to shovel)
that S&M (sado-masochism) is an extreme!
form (very) of B&D (Bondage & Domination).
I believe (get the hip-boots) that part of the
thrill of B&D, is that the bondee gets a
charge from the humiliation of being dominated.

An alternate viewpoint is held by John Norman
in his Gor series of books (the 2 gor movies,
should be rated PG & are nothing like the
books)

D



12/2/91

Well, I hope everyone had a nice Thanksgiving. I did. I managed to translate most of my parents' letters from Moscow - her name is Masha, she's 2 years old and married a three-year old son. She has two sisters and a brother who she is very close with and they all do a lot of family type things together. She asked me what I wanted to know about Moscow or Russia, she asked me to tell her about New York, and she also said - "Don't knock Moscow - it is a good old city." and also - "We all suffer as pioneers of perestroika." However, *perseverance*, (to suffer), can also be translated as "to persevere" or "to live!" You'd no wonder so many translators in the U.S. have broken and continually insult people - **amovance!** they didn't expect the Linguist Inquisition! - **NO ONE EXPECTS THE LINGUIST INQUISITION!**

our chief three weapons are verbs,
verbs and nouns,

verbs, nouns, and a fanatical (perish) devotion to obscure languages.

JUST REMEMBER: ESPERANTO WAS CREATED BY A POLISH LINGUIST!

amovance no hay, ~~the chov-ding~~ n:2 tatit
 .(noitawimic) ~~in Park~~ ~~held~~ ~~the~~ mot
 att to bag tatit (attend-gid ~~over~~ ~~the~~) avilok I
 a stop caload and tad. I:2 7o Hndo
 .bat primob paid 7o vestilim ~~is~~ ~~to~~ ~~most~~ ~~grades~~
 change from this limitation of being demanded
 namul r:1 I. ya lolol of tainicoy stotla A
 is his vor wocic of books (the I dur matic)
 should be read to are not of like the
 (zbook)



Paul M. ...

2) Since there are multiple opinions about why
- from B&D is for different people must enjoy it for
different reasons. DUH.

unread: I just read 83 pages of log book entries,
and I can't think of ^{one} entry to respond to.
Get with it, guys.

Oh, found something: Top: O I actually sold

• Shaw Bast Butt ~~phases~~ over the weekend

⊙ Why is the dividing line

between .Priests of immortality and
sacred logbook signposts where it is!

6 signs read fall out 820 ⊙ If there were three
entries by one person all in a row,

• aged vs. it one entry or three?

All: TOG [⊙] said the lock has been changed.

! 942A until we get new keys, we must always have
someone in the forum. It is of the utmost
importance. Speaking of clichés, I've added one
at the bottom that wasn't used in the article.

Just for the hell of it, there wasn't any reason.

Well, I have nothing more to say. Bye everybody!

Eyal.

P.S. I've read through here.

Hello, this is Jill Bergey Eyal's
Trademark for an important announcement -

The Lock on Room 037 - the main forum
has been changed

Your keys DONT work.

I have the only key.

The Block on Room 038 has Not been changed

Keep any Storeroom keys.

JESSE -

Talk to me ASAP!

Lone,

Jill
Mme P.

P.S. Sorry Eyal.

This is an insult to Everyone
including the writer.

- S+M -
↓
(NOT EYAL OR JILL)

Oh Great, now I have to have another 1/2 hour.

(This is Sarah's)

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Two (Central) ...

Test
I'm SORRY. I didn't get
out of ~~broth~~ ~~with~~ ~~it~~ ~~+~~ ~~2~~ ~~days~~

- M + Z -

Kevin

(NOT EYAL OR ZILT)

(By) Stefan

Wow! Some long weekend! I had two (count 'em) Thanksgivings, one at home with my Nuclear ~~off~~ family, one on Saturday with my mother's-side extended family. The latter, at my Aunt + Uncles' house in N.J., featured lots of AAA grade food and DOZENS (well, at least 6) ^{OF} grand-mid-age sugrats --- a new generation to ~~be~~ populate the "kiddy table." One kid, who I swear was in Hugestm last year, was building an aircraft carrier model and talking about Tom Clancy... a young technofascist in the making.

I'm going to Birmingham next week, and Kevin + Trish Storners the weekend after that. I also managed to get trapped into doing in-store sales trainings --- P.C. Richards --- for the Sony Laser Library.



WACKY FACTS

Dogs (Canis Familiaris) have 78 chromosomes. (Humans have 46.) (Mostly.)

[From article in 11/3 New York Times on a canine genome project]

(pages 21)

Arkansas
JAM
12/3/91

Note: for future reference please check to see if we have books on the shelves before we stamp them. Books wanted, time wanted.

Pay for keys?
Yeah -
Khebud.

FOR BETTER OR WORSE

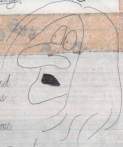


Richard Wilson

No, No, No! (Memories of Alex). Anyway, Jam,
 we should stamp the books. If we later find out
 that we have enough copies of that particular
 book, we can donate them to some other
 library or something. They should have some
 record that we donated those books to them.

RS... I've said through here... ^{Cyber.} 12/3/01
 19/2/01
 do no, or wait
 to sign part 2

Blah, Blah, Blah
 eyes in space
 missing from the zigzag face
 why do I keep dreaming of
 my favorite parts of you
 somewhere your eyes watch my mind
 and your nose pokes into my business
 I touch your hair when I go to sleep
 and I keep your smile very close to me



AAAAAH! STOP! THE

HORROR!

NO! I MUST GET
 A LIFE

- Rachel M...

EVERYONE !!!

AWARDS

JAN
SEP
GENEVA

GIVE ME YOUR LIST OF 27/2 MOVIES
FOR 1600 - TWO GOES TO SP. FANTASY
ADVERSE OF A HISTORY OF Q-TIPS
1600 NBBBS FILMS OR FILM TITLES

Answers:

Changeling can win by being 4 bases on your team,
you challenge someone who's Changeling. He Changeling's
your power, & then you win your 4th base.
Miser & Plutarch are not well standing. Schreid's another matter.
(Or, you can sneaky be an offensive ally
for your 4th base)

Anyways Penelope Barker, Mark Gaspic, & ...

... I could make that message ...

12, 3, 9

I have entries ...
I could make that message ...
too many mindless boring entries in the logbook
and make more mindless entries.
anyway it's time for a story
there were four owls named somebody anybody
nobody and everybody. On this particular day they
were arguing about the mess in the forum.
Somebody said that while anybody could have made
the mess, most likely everybody made it and that
everybody should clean it up. everybody said that
he didn't do it and blame the mess on

nobody said that! it didn't matter
why made the mess as long as somebody or
anybody cleaned it up. with the bulls argued
like this for hours. At the end somebody
cleaned up the mess.

why did I write this: no reason
and what is the moral of the story?
should you have read this: probably not.

4/26/71

Then why, pray tell, didn't you put at the
beginning that the reading of this boring
inanity was optional at the beginning so
we could have skipped to the good stuff
(that's what they make fast forward
buttons for, isn't it?).

No-
Editions #
was decided to
be made
shorter

Does the library program have a space for
number of copies?

PS Periane left a card in the next dividers
pocket.



KILL A
CHICKEN
FOR
UNCLE FESTER!



COURTESY OF THE
MAINTENANCE IN LIBRARY
#27 (OR LAST 26?)

AHHHH...

12/4/91 10:38 am

NOBODY'S HERE AND I WANT TO GO OVER TO THE UNIV. +
GET FOOD. AIE, ALAS, I AM SLAIN!

MARK + DAVE, IN THE LAST 2 ENTRIES, HAVE GIVEN ME AN
INSPIRATION! LOGBOOK ENTRIES WRITTEN IN DIFFERENT COLORS ACCORDING
TO TOPIC. THIS WAY, PEOPLE SKIMMING THE LOG COULD NOT ONLY
PICK WHICH PERSON'S ENTRY THEY WANTED TO READ (BY WRITING STYLE),
BUT ALSO THE TOPICS THEY WANTED TO READ. FOR EXAMPLE, I
MIGHT USE THE FOLLOWING:

BLACK - GENERAL INTEREST, RESPONSES OF A GENERAL NATURE,
NOTES, MESSAGES

BLUE - BONDAGE-RELATED ENTRIES

RED - VICIOUS PERSONAL ATTACKS / ABUSIVE / GROSSING

GREEN - S-F OR LIBRARY-RELATED TOPICS

OBVIOUSLY, THIS WOULD HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL I OBTAINED THE
ABOVE-NAMED PENS (IN THIS ENTRY IS ALL IN BLACK). IT WOULD
ALSO CAUSE PROBLEMS FOR SOME SUCH AS PERIANNE, MARK + EYAL
WHO WRITE CONSISTENTLY IN ONE COLOR. BUT IT'S A GOOD IDEA!

WHERE'S THE SCOTCH TAPE?? THERE WAS ALMOST A FULL
ROLL HERE + I CAN'T FIND IT NOW! I CANNOT CONTINUE TYPING
IN ENTRIES USING "GAS" TAPE! HELP PRESERVE THE LOGBOOK!

10:57 - STILL NOBODY. AIE, AIE!!

EYAL (REF. MATHS LAST ENTRY) - THE DIVIDING LINE BETWEEN
PRIESTS O' INK WASTAGE + SACRED LOGBOOK SIGNPOSTS WAS ENTIRELY
ARBITRARY BECAUSE (A) SYMMETRY DEMANDED IT, (B) I NEGOTIATED AN ANGRY
CATEGORY, AND (C) IT'S MY DAMN ENTRY.

JERRY - HUH?? SAY WHAT?? WHAT DOES CHANNELING HAVE TO
DO WITH ANYTHING? (AND THE AUTHOR IN NU-GE. SUCKS! I
COULD DO BETTER, AND I JUST MAY...)

KORIN - THE WELDON HOUSE? SORRY, BUT I'M COMING UP BLANK
ON P220 BIRTHDAYS...

I WANT TO WRITE A
BONDAGE FOLK BUT
I NEED A
TUNE!

1/28/91 1A/1A

12/4/90 to boy-elfy at 1720 ...
12:30 pm it's snowing, it's snowing, it's snowing, it's snowing!
I can't believe with all that it's actually snowing!
I can't believe with all that it's actually snowing!
I can't believe with all that it's actually snowing!

WARNING! TODAY APPEARS TO BE GOOFY-LOOKING DAY ON CAMPUS! IN ABOUT 30 MINUTES AT 11 AM I SAW OVER A DOZEN REAL GOOFY-LOOKING GUYS + GALS! THEY MAY BE DANGEROUS!



I ♥ SECRET PATCHES!

P.S.

BRUCE

THE CAMPUS BOOKSTORE HAS THE JANUARY EDITION! **ARBH!**

I'LL CHECK AT THE MAIL TONIGHT, BUT IT MIGHT BE TOO LATE...



STUPID
MUTANT
SPACE-PIRATE
DAB Y!



KUDZU



POGO

And, finally a big exclamation point on the subject...

(FOR BRUCE, ANYWAY. I FIND IT MUCH TOO ENTERTAINING TO STOP QUITE YET...)

WHERE THE FUCK IS EVERYONE?

THE FUCKIN' LAZY GAMERS'VE INVADDED THE FORUM AGAIN! THEY'RE DISCUSSING SUPERMAN GETTING MARRIED!! I WANNA STRANGLE THEM! WHERE ARE THE REAL PEOPLE WHO CAN SAVE MY BRAIN FROM THESE GEEKS? WHERE'S KERRY'S ^(PAST) FRIEND? GODDAMNIT, IF I GO OUT TO THE WOODS + RECOVER MY HANDICAPS I EXPECT TO BE ABLE TO USE 'EM! AAAARGH! FUCKIN' GAMERS!! I GOT TO LEAVE SOON! THIS SUCKS. OH, WELL, AT LEAST I'LL BE AWAY FROM THE GAMERS!

NOTE: GAMERS' USE OF THE "F-WORD" IS ASS OF "AAM KAMING"-TYPE

surrounded by GEEKS

Did anybody notice that Mark is happy about the snow? Just thought I'd mention it since it wasn't too obvious.

TOG: Good idea about color coding I'd even abandon the green if we could actually make everybody use it.

Mark: Since your mindless drivel is eminently forgettable, it is easy to ignore. I don't care if you keep it up.

lygel.

~~Paul I've read through here~~

BLEAT!

was at when...
the bit of...
the...
the...

THE FUCKIN' LAST CHANGE I MADE THE FORM
BEING THAT BECAUSE SUPERMAN GETS MARRIED
I WANT STRANGE THING! WHAT ARE THE BOSS
BOSS WE CAN STOP AT SOME FROM THESE DECKS?
WHERE'S MARK'S HAND? DON'T HE I ON TO THE
DOWN HERE + REMOVE IN MARCH I FIRST TO
WE WANT TO USE EM! BAAAAAH! FUCKIN' GARBAGE!
I GOT TO LIVE YEAH! WHO CARES. OH WELL, AT LEAST
IT'LL BE AWAY FROM THE PARENTS!

PEEK
BY
SANDY

To all Illuminati fans: - Birth of you

They told me that The Elders of Zion were originally a group card but was taken away due to political offense to a certain religious group. (I can't think of who that could be.) I would like to propose it as an Illuminati

Power: 8/8 (Iran's 10 (They are Jews after all))

Special Ab. key: When attempting to control, ^{or influence} Government and

Communist or like groups. (+4 to control Big Media: 2 in)

Special Vin: Control 3 Governance + 3 Comm + Groups

(must "pass" every 7th year?)

Jersey

Oh what a funny of + a bit of humor of the system itself!

I never thought I'd say this about a Jewish joke, but lighten up! (By the way I'm being sarcastic)

Illuminati is not to be taken seriously. It's a joke to those of fun (at your) and implies no disrespect. To seriously accuse quite annoying you when you can enjoy it - eat it yourself don't eventually miss After all, every one knows that the TV producers are controlled by the International Crime Lawyers

Jersey



JERRY BECOMES A DISSENT?

or phate ur

8:42 am 12/5/91

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: READ THE WHITE BOARD.
EMUF SAID.

ANYWAY - KRIS WAS AT WORK TONIGHT; NOTHING (AND WHEN HE SAYS NOTHING HE MEANS NOTHING) HAPPENED. I DUNNO, MAYBE IT WAS THE NEGATIVE IONS. AGAIN, EMUF.

THE GUY AT LOUC (IE, CAPN REBO) WAS AT IT AGAIN TONIGHT WITH THE XTIAN RAP MUSIC. ARGH! IT SUCKED STXL!

AND WHILE THE SONG ABOUT "JUST SAY NO TO SEX" WAS PLAYING, ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT WAS TENTENING A BALL GAG INTO THE LITTLE MERMAID'S MOUTH... I STILL SAY - IF THIS IS

SUPPOSED TO BE CONVERTING ME, IT'S DOING A PIS3-POOR JOB. OH, YEH! HE ALSO SAID THAT (A) THE BEATLES WERE PART OF THE NEFARIOUS ONE WORLD GOVERNMENT PLOT (AS SEEN IN LENNON'S SONG "IMAGINE"), AND (B) THE TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES ARE EVIL 'CAUSE THEY'VE GONE INTO "EASTERN MYSTICISM" (BUT THEY'RE NINJA, F'CRISDAKE! WHAT SHOULD THEY BE, NORMANS??) HE OFFERED TO DRAG ME HOME - I DECLINED; I'M NOT UP TO DENOUNCING OTHER PEOPLE'S BELIEFS AT 6:00am SO I JUST HUNG OUT IN MY MALL & PLAYED GAME BOY.

I FINALLY REALIZED JUST WHAT MAKES ME NERVOUS ABOUT REBOS - THEIR INHERENT NEED TO CONVERT OTHERS TO THEIR POINT OF VIEW. IT'S USELESS TO TRY TO TELL THEM "I'M SORRY, I'VE FOUND A SET OF BELIEFS I'M HAPPY WITH SO NO THANK YOU TODAY" 'CAUSE THEY'LL JUST IGNORE YOU. AFTER ALL, YOUR RELIGION ISN'T THE RIGHT ONE. OF COURSE, THEY AREN'T ~~ALL~~ ALL THIS BAR, BUT IT STILL ANNOYS THE HELL (MUCH, YUCK) OUTTA ME. I DON'T CARE HOW FUXED-UP MY SPIRITUALISM IS, I DON'T GO AROUND TRYING TO PASS IT OFF AS THE "ONE TRUE WAY". OH, YEH, THE BIBLE TELLS US IT'S THE ONE TRUE WAY. BUT YOU'RE LEFT WITH JUST ENOUGH DOUBT THAT YOU FAMEL AND NHAM YOU'RE IN THE HOT HOLE FOR ALL TIME

(SEE THE SAYS OF THE MOTHER - THE MOTHER HAS BEEN LEFT ALONE SINCE)

COMPLAINING

CRITICIZING

CRITICIZING

WITH A RED-HOT POKER UP YEA DARRICE. NICE JOB,
BUT... IF I WAS GOD I'D MAKE THINGS JUST A BIT CLEARER
— SO PEOPLE CONDEMNED TO ETERNAL TORTURE WANT GET
ADDE-TFUL!

ENUF, ENUF, E-NUF!"

I SHALL WRITE STORIES LATER, BUT NOW GO BYE-BYE.

~~TOG ARE SCUMBLED
TO BE "THIS MUSIC
SUCKS!!"
TO BE "I'M GLAD I'M A BEAT!"~~

12/5 Jerry: Sorry, I can't support the idea of using
any specifically racist jokes/groups in
Illustrations expansions; to mean that, if a joke
group is generically racist (e.g., my suggested
group "Bang Furdien's Auto Makers"), it
ought write. A group that singles out a
particular race, religion, etc. is not within the
bounds of the humor represented in the game.
Please notice that "The Yellow Pearl" have become
"The Hidden (Secret?) Empire." I mean,
racism is simply unnecessary.

Joe: First, about robes. They basically represent the
most extreme expression of the saying "I'd rather
be right than happy." [Editorial note: I'm glad I
learned that I don't need to be right and that I
do enjoy it!] The most extreme example of this
was the era of the Crusades — I mean, instead
of staying home and watching his jester create
"The Utomogomors," Richard (and countless others)
slept in tents, ate cold camp rations, and (at best)
settled off to dreams of their wives (or, equally likely

human nature being what it is, their lovers, or even
in some cases, their daughters, sons, or less),
just to fight and get killed over who could
practice what religion in the Middle East —
which was months' worth of travel from their
homes anyway.

Oy!

So instead of living happily, these guys drag
others into their misery.

BTW, if we all came to see "The Truth of Jews,"
wouldn't the world unite under one government
whose rules were "The Truth?" ~~For~~ Or ~~would~~
are divisiveness and conflict part of
the agenda of the God whose word is Love?

Just wait 'till Reptar gets here...

Second, my "Girls in Black Leather" (aka
"Song for Troy") is progressing well. Maybe
even late today or tomorrow for first release...

Third, ~~id color coding's~~ all well and
good, but who replaces the Crayolas™?

FREE THE HOSTAGES!

DOMESTIC Rev. Chap. Bone

Brue, the NY to Central Big trade was a joke, but I understand. I wouldn't support such an Illinois in the open market. I was only referring to it for just a "housewife" game. It really doesn't matter to me either way.

Jerry

12/5/91
Just when the S&M/Bondage dispute seems to be dying, I will put my two cents in. Honestly, I really don't have an opinion on it. I don't think I would like to be tied up, and I don't think I would enjoy tying another person or either so up for pleasure, but those who get their jollies from it go right ahead. Maybe I could say more if there was a MAN in my life who WANTED to TRY it in a fit of wild love euphoria... WHERE ARE THOSE MEN? (even when I could love that is)

-Paul S. [Signature]



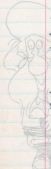
(By) Stefan

Whooo! I'm down to my last \$1⁰⁰ bill. Lots of quarters, though. (And \$2000⁰⁰ in a box under my bed, but that's "emergency bug-out cash" in case I need to flee the country.) My Money Market is down to 4.23%. This Economy SUCKS!

TOG: Buy some Vitamin C, dammit. The chunks of lung you're coughing up are a health hazard, and make the floor slippery.

Jesse: If I-con gets recognized, we'll need to get both computers up & running. This means you'll have to get another video card. (Fair Warning.)

~~But that's what I wanted to say~~
~~I think I should mention I would~~
~~rather do that. I would like to~~
~~go to the gym. I would like to~~
~~go to the gym. I would like to~~
~~go to the gym. I would like to~~
~~go to the gym. I would like to~~
~~go to the gym. I would like to~~
~~go to the gym. I would like to~~
~~go to the gym. I would like to~~
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~~go to the gym. I would like to~~
~~go to the gym. I would like to~~
~~go to the gym. I would like to~~
~~go to the gym. I would like to~~



THERE ARE JUST SOME THINGS WHICH SHOULD NOT BE ATTEMPTED ON MINIMAL SLEEP, I.E. ① DRIVING, ② BRAW SURGERY, ③ DETAILED COOKING, AND ④ WRITING.

T.O.G.: Gee... if my brain was working, I would have offered you a ride at 9:00. So you wouldn't have to bus. Kerry has caffeine 4-u. PB+J sandwiches are in plastic bag by your pack. They are super singly good. Kind of like popcorn.

Bruce,

① I'm sure they consider it got their fill of sex. After all, raping "Heathens" is fine and dandy.

② Hey, maybe he enjoyed camping

However, even though I might have qualms about your example, I agree with your point.

P.S. I've read through here.

10:30 AM (Door was closed this morning.)
I'm so complicated. The "ART" level in my mind - and this
microbial HAPPY HAPPY and my reason at the moment
is open at 10 AM. I'm so complicated. The "ART" level in my mind - and this
10:30 AM (Door was closed this morning.)

STEFAN - (THANK FOR SUPPLIES) GUESSES WHAT? ANOTHER BENCH? I'M
M? I HAVE BEEN DRINKING AT WORK & CONTINUING NOT ONLY "CAFFEINE" BUT
ALSO "KIDS" DRUGS + DRUGS, BUT I'D LOVE TO BE GETTING SOME VITAMIN C
ALL AROUND THE COUNTRY. THE COUNTRY DOESN'T EXIST. I'M TRYING TO BE BETER - I'M
STILL WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO GIVE ME A LEGAL ON QUITTING
SOMEONE. * * * notice * * * notice

BRANDY, NEW SCIENCE INVESTIGATION. "ON THE FRONT" CANNOT BE
... BUT I'M NOT THE FRONT. I'M NOT THE FRONT.

THEY'RE SHOWING US A SCENE

AND HIS INTERSTELLAR QUEN'S TOOLS A

I'LL WANT TO SEE V.I.P. OF "GIRLS IN BLACK LEATHER",
BUT IN THE MOVIE - IT ALWAYS WERE LIKE STAYING WITH ME...
RATHER I'M UNSURE IF BOTH PAGES TO (C) (D) (E) (F) (G) (H) (I) (J)
ONE-SIDED A "DISPUTE"; AFTER ALL, NOBODY'S REALLY
WEEK THE INVERSE OPINION (HE. THAT SAM IS GOOD). [BY THE
WAY, "GIRLS IN BLACK LEATHER" IS VERY COMPELLING.]

KEAT - I HOPE YOU'RE TAKING GOOD CARE OF MY MARRIAGES.

AUGH! WILL THE CURSE OF CHRISTIAN
ROCK MUSIC NEVER BE DIPELLED?

I THINK MY MAN MAY HAVE COME UP FOR AN ATTEMPTED
CONVERSATION. HELP!

JUST BE NICE OR I'LL BE THE ART IN THE LOG, AND
THEN, YES, YOU'LL ALL BE SORRY...

AKA TOG
AKA "HAI" LAMP?
AKA "DIAGON"!

6 Dec 91

log: quit smoking as it stunts your growth,
kills your sex drive & makes your hair fall out.
Also, at least Rachel is not categorically
denying people the opportunity, nor is
she saying that she wouldn't try it under
the appropriate conditions.

Rachel: Bandage has been accepted, S&M
with its associated pain has been
denounced (so far)

Notice *** Notice *** Notice,
the following is a joke. It is just a joke &
is not to be taken seriously.

Jerry: SHAME ON YOU, you're getting to be
a closet racist.

The joke is over, we now return you to
our regularly scheduled class logbook.

December 6th Log etc. Whaa! Whaa! hasn't said that
writing S&M can't be good? Ask me...

? subject to the same limitations as B&D,
(1) all parties involved are consenting,
informed adults, and (2) no lasting
physical harm is caused. In case no
reasons why S&M can't be OK.

What you may ask, is the dividing
line? Here it is: When the
... ..

play moves from restraint and Master-slave
(or any variant thereof) roleplaying into the
infliction of physical pain; B/D has
become S/M.

And, yes, it's possible to inflict pain without
harm (e.g., a spanking ^{with} or ^{on} a velvet-covered
wump); care is required.

Oh, and I don't count such things as
nipple/labia/foreskin piercing as "permanent
physical harm" if the subject is an
informed consenting adult.



"Girls in Black Leather" v.1.0 Montage

With love for the chow. I like.

Maybe more later. If not, then soon...

Rev Chap BSA

**HEY! DRINK O5! AVOID MILK PRODUCTS,
U PHELECY TYPES!** SURE AS HELL AND CANNERS

**I CON HAS BEEN
OFFICIALLY
RECOGNIZED!**

5:43 pm
12/6/91

12/6/91 Patry 193
were! it showed last night. It looked
so pretty on the ground this morning. But
then it melted. oh well. it was nice while it
lasted. tomorrow is the 50th anniversary of
the bombing of Pearl Harbor. of all the ships
that sank that day, why do we only remember
the Arizona? Next week is the last week
of classes then it's finals week.
everyone ready for finals? of course not.
It was the largest ship sunk and
1200 sailors
(K 4 casualties)
were on it

(By) Stefan

Just saw Trek VI. Not bad, but
the set design was tacky, SF only
fair, and lots of neat opportunities
for plot complexities & dialog were missed.

FUN: *** Technical: ** 1/2 wonder: ** 1/2.

Confeder Phlebas by Iain M. Banks.

Space-opera adventure, set in the
same milieu as Player of Games. Big
setting, neat well-drawn characters,
lots of action. Like Player of Games,
though, it was so way out, so divorced
from earthly concerns, that it seemed
shallow. Best parts the informative
afterwards & appendices.

FUN: ** 1/2 Technical: *** wonder: ***

12/15/91
12/10/91

RECORDED

Time - 2:30pm - 3:00pm

NOTE: If you're looking for me here on Tuesday, you're out of luck because I'm in Birkshireland. I'll be here Thursday.

no Christmas special may be on
DS all -

Its Saturday afternoon,
Dad is at work, the ymca closed &
I am BORED!

watching the Christmas Specials video
might on Thursday featuring such
features as:

- The Claymation Christmas Carol Show
- Emmett Otter Jaz Band Christmas
- John Denver & The Muppets Christmas
- Mickey's Christmas Carol
- How the Grinch Stole Christmas Show
- Merry Christmas Charlie Brown
- Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer
- Rodolphs Shiny New Year

and last but not least
The True Story of Santa Claus
the only Christmas special with
combat scenes. I think there was
some bondage too.

(hope to see you there.)

off to bed

(! hope you get there!)



Bruce - Spanking hardly counts
as SM. It doesn't really hurt.
at the most, it would be SM in
its very mildest form.

Rachel - Do you realize how stuck
up your comment on "getting your
jollies from bondage" sounded?

To all -

→ Goodbye week!!!

peace love & granda -

Kerry

P.S. No bawns

check out "The Slave Girl of Fox
Denes" by John Norman
Some nice bondage tales.....

to Kerry - "getting one's jollies" is not a derogatory way of saying "getting enjoyment/pleasure" etc.
I use this term all the time and in no way is it meant to be "stuck up". I have a
ways of putting things - but, then again, as an English major I have "pochic license".
please do not take offense.

I REMEMBER, WHEN I NO LONGER GET TEST FOOD.

run to the border!!!

-Rachel S. White

P.S. ADAM'S FAMILY was awesome! (Wednesday was great!)

STAR TALK II was good, too.

12/8/91 6:30-5:50 pm

BRAIN HURT. IS BORING ON SUNDAY. NOBODY
COME IN ROOM BUT GREG. ME TALK PLenty
TIMES, IS DISOUSTING. ME DRINK SOUP KERRY PROVIDE.
THANKS TO KERRY.

NO BRAIN TO WRITE GOOD STUFF. IS NOT CORRECT
Omens. FIRE BAD!

WHAT IF PHLOOM WAS A VALUABLE COMMODITY?
PEOPLE WOULD LOOK FORWARD TO RESPAIRING EXPECTATIONS...
THOSE OF US IN ALLIANCES WOULD BECOME LIKE C.E.O.'S
BUT IT'D BE REALLY NAWEASTFUL!

Hello, this is Geraldo Rivera, Welcome to Now It Can Be Told

Many have been asking, Why is Jerry the way he is?
Why does he trust no one? Why does he write pro-white
letters to Statesman and the Press? Now it can be told.

On December 6, 1991, Dave Kingsley hit upon the answer:
Jerry is a closet racist. In fact, he is part of a centuries
old conspiracy that is today just a hair* width away from
total world domination. Please find enclosed the proof!

A document he has stolen from the Duke-Jeffries Foundation
of Excuses which clearly ~~shows~~ exposes the entire operation
after years of research. Barely escaping excruciation by
over zealous Lubanitchers, our reporters have retrieved
the document. Read it at your own risk. It is frightening!

Jerry

* Note: A pre-pubic hair at that.

9 Dec 91

Jerry, what I read of the "document" was good, I thought it was really funny.

X

12/9/91

Jerry: I hope that is a joke. As for the Jewish conspiracy w. Hitler, answer me this question:

Why didn't Hitler go after the Rothschild family, who were probably the richest Jews in all of Europe? Why didn't he confiscate their vineyards in the name of the Reich or something? Was it because the Rothschilds might have been in cahoots with Hitler? I have no idea - does anyone?

minuar noroga cerogua - have fresco boy - it is warm today. It's fucking December and it's HOT out! BRAH!

GOOD NORTHERN EXPOSURE episode tonight - everybody - come.

10:00 pm, A36 WHITMAN 10TH QUA - be there!

[Signature]

12/9/91

AAAUGH! Northern Exposure! I don't have the time! AAAUGH! I've got somewhere in the neighborhood of 20 pages to write for my various & sundry classes. All of it, due before Friday.

MY BRAIN HURTS!

Well, off to work on my paper about Country Love.

- Jill

! TWO 1997 JAN



That's an interesting entry, Terry. Sounds a lot like an illumination game, like it is. By the way: I read it through. It needs to be stapled.

Eyal.

P.S. I've read through here.

Mark You're Wang

Roedel, of course it's a joke, or is it?

Jerx

Scary thought for the day -

Brent Spiner has recorded an album titled "01 Yellow Eyes is Back"

paraphrased Quote:

"I suppose I'm in the grand tradition of Skatman/Ninjabut I actually sing"

AAAAAAAAAA!

GREAT!

Now SOME BODYS STOLEN

BOTH THE "GAS" TAPE AND

THE SCOTCH TAPE -

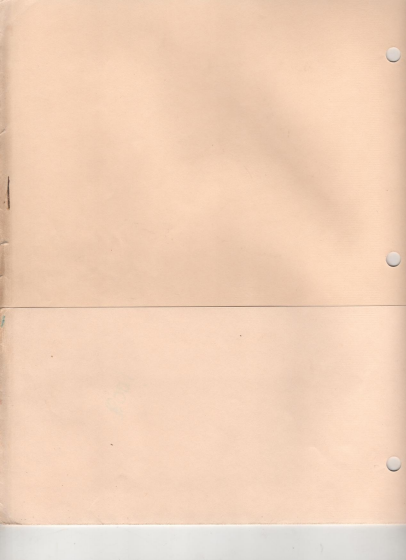
Now THE LOGBOOK PAGES

WILL FALL OUT!

IT'S OKAY -
I RECORDED
THE
XO TAP
TAPE



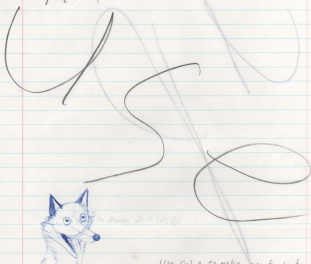
H₂SO₄
C₆H₁₂O₆
H₂O
NH₄⁺
NaCl





Andy still time travels 11/22/91

12/9/91



Use (v) = to make use of, to humiliate.



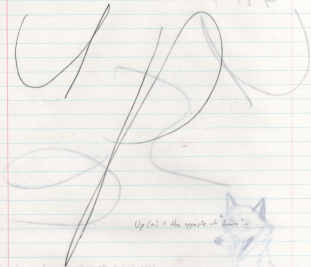
THIS IS A
REALLY
HEART
BUT WHY
DIES HIS
LOOK
BRAIN-DEAD?

12/22/11

about end of the year

☺

12/22/11



Up (a) = the opposite of down



Use (a) - to make up of the whole

down
 the
 of
 the
 the
 the
 the
 the

NEW

New (adj) = Not old; also $\frac{c}{\lambda}$

How about we put this out all the papers + stuff
I'm up your business until you have expanded - Joe

John, John -

John, John

Well, the fact - you can do it all on the
- [unclear]

Logg

John Sakal

Well, Exc, John - you can donate the next one, then.

-full@mf

HEY, JOHN-

HOW ABOUT WE JUST RIP OUT ALL THE PAGES + STUFF
'EM UP YOUR AUSTRALS UNTIL YOUR HEAD EXPLODES? - 106

Jill :

19.00 of

Some things to bring up at the meeting tonight
and see if you need to change the content of the minutes

of The Ready 2 go then the people who have

lacked standard membership - 20 books at \$15.00 per piece

(2000) to the book club (1) to the people who have

2000 (2) then changes to the book club (1) to the people who have

to make of that? (1) to the book club (1) to the people who have

yd. (1) to the book club (1) to the people who have

2000 (1) to the book club (1) to the people who have

3) yet it did not seem to be a problem. (1) to the book club (1) to the people who have

could it be done with the book club (1) to the people who have

3) See if anyone has an address for
March 2000.

1) If Jan doesn't remember or doesn't show
up - we need to allocate money for books,

2) I found out from the treasurer office that

since the leader list is months away from

completion, we do not have to buy from within

it as long as we are in with Mr. Green.

We usually allocate up to \$200 for books. I

thought that's it. If there are any questions I

thought - it'll have to wait until tomorrow.

1) to the book club (1) to the people who have

2) to the book club (1) to the people who have

3) to the book club (1) to the people who have

4) to the book club (1) to the people who have

what a dick! (1) to the book club (1) to the people who have

5) to the book club (1) to the people who have

6) to the book club (1) to the people who have

[Handwritten signature]

[Handwritten notes]
I'll give you the book club
becomes a book club
I'll give you the book club
I'll give you the book club

10 Dec 91

Who is this "John Sakal" & why does he feel the need to waste space?

I agree with Rachel, "John" the asshole "Sakal" buys the next log book. (nice epithet Jesse).

Also for the meeting, why not sponsor one of the old Buster Crabbe serials (Flash Gordon or Buck Rogers) to be shown as "Sponsored by the Stony Brook Science Fiction Forum" before the Coca films. What the publicity & people have a reason to come ^{back} to Coca's films

12/10/91

the mysterious John Sakal is a long hand. self said.

Hope! Maybe bondage IS a good thing - as long as I get to do the tying up.

If I do have to be tied up, I refuse to be gagged. I have to have some freedom.

I AM

[Handwritten signature]



I WANT A HUG. I WANT MORE THAN A HUG. I WANT A KUDY HUSSEPPER. (JENNY LADDY AND EVERYTHING THAT EVERY @OT CAN POSSIBLY

WANT.

wouldn't it be nice if dreams and wishes really came true all the time?

THAN ASAN. DOESN'T EVERYBODY.

[Handwritten signature]

12/10/91

JAM

Mark: Sorry it is so late, but the reason the Arizona is remembered so well is that over a thousand men died on her when she was torpedoed. They were left on board to this day and any surviving crew ~~members~~ have the right to have their ashes interred upon their demise. We have chosen to do so, so far. The casualties on the Arizona account for about 1/3 (I could be off here) of those killed on Dec 7th 1941. Just a bit of historical stuff there.

Footnote:

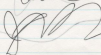
I watched George Bush give a eulogy and he started weeping (sort of). I was not moved. I wondered if Bush was thinking about the political polls as motivation for his emotional display.

John: I don't hear why.

All: Remember "Don't ask why", get drunk and fall down instead.

Jease and Xeny and Mark are assembling the Christmas tree. I would comment on the architectural process, but I want to walk out of here on my own two legs.

More later



12/16/91 3:14pm

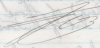
12/16/91
Mag

GUESS WHAT I HAD TO LISTEN TO LAST NIGHT?
I MEAN, IF THE GUY WOULD JUST PLAY SOMETHING
DIFFERENT NOW & THEN, I WOULDN'T GEE AS ANGRY.

I HATE MERMAIDS!

THE FUCKIN' BANNERS DOWN THE HALL ARE HONERS -
LITERALLY, THEY SHOULD BE PUT ON A CAL-SUGAR, LOW-
CAFFEINE DIET. A.S.A.P. BEFORE SOMEONE GETS WORSE!

WORMS - I ASSUME YOU'VE FOUND BETTER RINGS TO DO
W/MT YER TIME, OH, YEE.



The tree is back. Oh, joy.

Jer,

WASTED
SPACE (TM)

Quote out of context:

Rachel: "you finger & I'll Ostrum."

Jesse: "Self Ostrum is only come with preferal vision."

Jan: "Aaah Aaah! That made me deeply..."

Tob: Unless he's your boss or something, Play songs from the wool for him. Don't forget to explain the meaning. I'm sure that'll stop him cold!

P.S. I've read through here!

f

10 December 1991

19:55

D. Weingart login

Yea! Saw Trek 6 last night. Surprisingly it was good. Not like the last 3.
Remember, you haven't experienced Shikpeds, until you've read it in the original Klingon!

BTW, starting on the next page, a Fiksong - in-progress...



Time: Dawson's Christian

Richard Dawson was the creator of a show called "Family Feud"

And he cluttered up the airwaves every day on channel 2.

Now a game show is the lowest entertainment you can have

And this show of Richard Dawson's was the same

There were songs on Channel 5 and both shows down on 5

And some twist on a missing J. P. K. was still alive

When they went to a commercial I reached out to click the dial

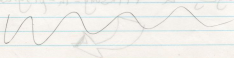
Just to watch the families feuding for a while

No one living is that stupid & no brain that quick to lose

And they came across with answers that no sane man could believe

As I watched both of the families tried hard to match the crowd

But it seems no working neurons were allowed



J.D.W.
C.E.P.

What films do you want for I Con
we need a list so we can order

FILMS EARLY

Star Wars

The Ewokening Story

The Princess Bride

Conan the Barbarian

Terminator 2

METROPOLIS (NEW VERSION)

ALIENS

5000 FINGERS OF DR. T

WIZARDS

ROBOT MONSTER

Forbidden Planet

Zadar, Cow from Hell!

Carnival Women of the Aboardo Jungle

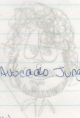
Empire Strikes Back

Return of the Jedi

Rocky Horror Picture Show

Never Ending Story

Star Wars 1-6



11 Dec 91

Jan, Marks: 1,177 men died on the Arizona
out of ~~2000~~ 2000 killed at Pearl Harbor,
Because of the surprise & sheer number of
casualties. Also the damage was such that
the cost was prohibitive to try & refloat &
fix it.

~~D~~

12/11/91 Entry 221

another mind less entry...

There will be a partial Lunar eclipse
on the 21st at 5:30 am. it seems kind
of appropriate that there should be a Lunar
eclipse on the longest night of the year.
it won't be as spectacular as the one
in August 1949, only about 9% of the
Moon will be covered. But wait the
21st is a Saturday, everyone will be home!
will you see it?? yes because the
eclipse is visible throughout the western
hemisphere. so unless you're going to
Moscow you should see it.

They still haven't figured out what
that object is that passed by earth last
week. first they thought it was an
asteroid now they aren't sure. The
article is on the back of this page.

12 21 91

I AM ACTUALLY AN ALIEN ESCAPE POOL →

What's Cruising in Outer Space?

By Robert Cooke
STAFF WRITER

Comet and cruiser is the best way to describe the strange object in space that came cruising close to Earth last Thursday.

Although dismissed as probably just another asteroid, new observations suggest that it winks, changing its brightness regularly, becoming three times brighter than dark again every 7.5 minutes.

"I'm pretty convinced by this observation that it's an artificial object," said Joe Brian Marsden said yesterday. "I find it hard to believe a natural object would have the way." Marsden's belief that the object is artificial is supported by some astronomers.

The object, first observed in a telescope at Kitt Peak, Ariz., Nov. 6, is called 1983 VG. It passed 288,000 miles from Earth on Thursday and is now drifting away. Astronomers hope to bounce radar

waves off it Thursday to plot its orbit accurately and, perhaps, see exactly what it is.

Marsden, director of the International Astronomical Union's central telescope bureau in Cambridge, Mass., said more than one hour of observations with a 60-inch telescope at the European Southern Observatory at La Silla, Chile, on Dec. 2, measured the glint of reflected light. Astronomers Richard West, Olivier Hainaut and Alain Smette reported it.

Such changes in brightness, Marsden said, are "reminiscent of a rapidly rotating satellite with highly reflective side panels." The observations "strongly support the interpretation that it's an artificial object, probably rotating about more than one axis. It looks like an artificial object."

Research astronomer Donald Yeomans, at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena, Calif., announced last week the 30-foot-wide object is probably an asteroid and yesterday, "I still think that's the

case. But there's still a chance it's a spacecraft, and we're looking into it."

Neither Marsden nor Yeomans has determined when, or by whom, it would have been launched — if it is a spacecraft. "We're down to long shots at the moment," in trying to explain the object, Yeomans said. A remote possibility: "It could be a Saturn 4-asteroid that went by the moon, was in loose Earth orbit, and then came by the moon again and got boosted into our orbit" by the moon's gravitational energy.

The attempt at radar observation will use the huge radio dish at Goldstone, Calif. If that is successful, Yeomans said, it will "vastly improve the knowledge of the object's orbit. If so, he said, an attempt to use the bigger radio dish at Arecibo, Puerto Rico, on Dec. 20 "will be a certainty."

If the Goldstone attempt fails to pinpoint the object's path, however, "we might want to reconsider the attempt at Arecibo."

Handwritten notes in the margin:
1983 VG
one of our satellites
saw it
Dec 2

Kerry,

12/11/01

Major Important!!!!!!


I need you John Handcock on
Voucher's IMMEDIATELY Call
me, if I am not there leave
a message on where I can reach
you & when you are available

Thanks,
Carla

For those who are interested:

There will be a movie run on Sunday Dec 15
We will be seeing StarTrek 6 + Hook

Contact me or Tony

P.S. All the ^{Trek} movies were good. 

V was just the worse

IV was the best

Beats any Schwarze offer more

12/11/91 3:06 pm

quest

GEE, JERRY, IS THIS A "PUBLIC" MOVIE RUN OR IS IT GONNA BE YET ANOTHER ELIQUISH-TYPE FILM WITH THREE OR FOUR PEOPLE SNEAKING OFF IN SECRET? I PROBABLY KNOW WHAT THE ANSWER IS.

WMM

WHERE THE HELL IS EVERYONE?? JER-ZUS, I WISH I HAD TO STUDY FOR FINALS MYSELF SO I WOULDN'T BE SITTING DOWN HERE THUMBING MY THUMBS & CRINGING EVERY TIME GRAD WALKS IN. DIADON! NEEZ! NEEZ!

Y'KNOW, WHEN HIS BANDAGE STUFF FIRST STRATED IN THE LUG I HAD THE STUPID IDEA I'D ACTUALLY BE ABLE TO TALK TO SOMEONE ABOUT WHAT IS, AFTER ALL, MY OTHER GREATEST INTEREST. WELL, HOW DUMB COULD I HAVE BEEN? NOW WE'RE BACK TO TALKING ABOUT SEX AND I'M FEELING DISAPPOINTED AGAIN.

"HANGING CONDOMS ON THE XMAS TREE", ~~WHY BOTHER WITH SEX?~~ JESUS XIST ON PROBABLYSATED, I HAVE HALF A MIND TO DEGRADE THE TREE IN THE OLD WAY, FIRST...

IN FACT, I MUST GO TO THE LIBRARY & DO SOME X-RAYING...

WHO SAID THEY HAD A "NET" ACCOUNT I COULD USE? I'D LIKE TO BE ABLE TO JACK IN OVER INTERSESSION. AIE! I'LL BE BORED. (ESTOS TEPE!)

~~STAY UP THE NIGHT~~
~~ME & JERRY~~

ME DONE WITH PAPERS! YAY! NOW MUST STUDY, STUDY FOR RUSSIAN,

~~ME~~ A ~~RUSSIAN~~ program! Cyrop! Cinnac ginnac yinnac. Yhycr pyccozhij.

¡Los reportes son hechos! ¡Olé! Ahora tengo que estudiar. Yo estudiare la lengua rusa. I'm starting to forget my Spanish! Argh!

— THE MAD CONJURER
(blue velvets)

12/11/91 6:39:48pm

...EXAMPLES OF
TODG ILLUSTRATING
HIS "OTHER BIG
INTEREST"...

(RESEMBLANCE TO ANIME
HERE IS UNINTENDED)

TODG
"SWEET
GABRIELLA"
TRIBUTE



OPINIONS?

LOOKS FUZZY
LIKE IT WAS
DRAWN IN
PENCIL



(BY) 2020

What's tomorrow is... the beginning of meteor shower... given what tomorrow is, a meteor will probably land on me and kill me. nada... then I would get out of finals. there's no escape from finals! I actually did some research last night with the cad and the telescope. I got some NEET pictures. I'll put some in the Logbook later.

12/12/91

Yes, here I am again - sitting in the Troon for no apparent reason other than to fill the Log Book and search for the Amielite then... but now, a story.

Once upon a time there was an ornate table, but Peter Oliveira's baby sister Rosanne suddenly swept off the table into her mouth, ~~and~~ and tumbled off into the darkness. Suddenly the room began to shake and the table slowly rose into the air, pushed through the roof and floated peacefully into the sky. "Now what are we gonna do?" asked Peter to his sidekick Richie. "All our games in' stob are on them!"

"Never fear," bellowed Richie. "I'll save it!" And before Peter could say like now his faithful companion poured a glass of milk and the table returned.

MORAL: cookies without milk are like peanut butter without jelly, Jack without Jill, and so on.



Handwritten signature or scribble.

Handwritten symbol or initials.

(BY) STEFAN

where! I'm back from Bingham Birmingham
Alabama. It was dull. I ate lots of greasy
South'n Food & got gall bladder pain.

I'm off to Blacksburg VA with Dr. Robto
to visit Kevin & Trish Starner.

Log,
Good drawings! you probably could
send drawing into Bondage Life!

Kevin

Everyone,

The Log seems to be getting
a little boring. I guess I'll have
to think of something interesting
to write tomorrow!

Kevin

8:10 pm ~~11:10 pm~~

Invincible man appears.

~~with a sword~~

He's bad luck.

13 Dec 91 it's Friday!

It's obviously the end of the semester.
I'm sitting here & my mind is a blank.

IX



12/13/01 9:48am

(IT'S REALLY BAD WHEN FRIDAY THE 13TH FALLS ON A FRIDAY!)
BACK FROM ANOTHER EXHILARATING NIGHT AT
KAY-BEE, ANOTHER NIGHT OF CAFFINE, DUST, PHYSICAL
LABIA, REBO MUSIC + EXCEPTIONALLY DIRTY THOUGHTS.

(Q: WHAT DO YOU CALL 7 BLONDES IN A ROW? A: A BUFFET)

SO FAR DAVE THE REBO HASN'T TRIED TO CONVERT ME - HE HASN'T
EVEN ACCUSED ME OF BEING A SATANIST FOR WEARING A PENTAGRAM.

(OH - I FORGOT - MY NEW FAVORITE "OPINIONS REEN SONG" IS DONE BY
(MUSIC AND POWER)
SOME "BLONDE" BIT O' TAIL + HAS A CHorus OUT CABS 'I DO WHAT'S
RIGHT, FALL IN LOVE WITH JESUS TONIGHT". YES, IT'S ANOTHER ANTI-SEA
SONG. "SORRY, BUT HE'S JUST NOT MY TYPE!") KRISTEN SHOWED UP
AT THE STORE TONIGHT TO DO SHOPPING (ME, I'VE BEEN SHOPPING) AND
ACTUALLY SMILED, SAID HI + TALKED TO ME. I'M REALLY CONFUSED.
OH, FOR JUST ONE DAY OF TELEPATHY! AND I'M BEING OBSESSED
WITH THE ~~WOMAN~~ - INTERESTING FANTASY...

AIE!

MI ESTAS FRENEZA!

LIGADO

~~LIGADO~~

LIGADO

ESTAS LA OBSEDO!

SI ESTAS MIA OBSEDO

KRISTANOT NE KONAS LA DIINA! MALGOJO!

KORUN ESTAS TRE MALSPALTA HODIAU.

OH, BY THE WAY -

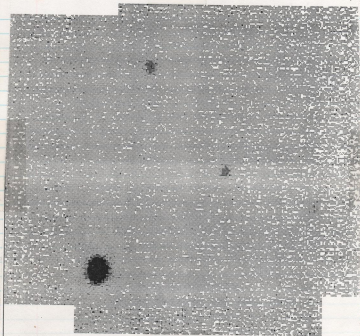
ALWAYS DID WANT TO START MY OWN BUSINESS...

GARY McCANNON, REP.

WHEN THE TES THAT BND NEED TO BE PERFECT

WRAPTURE Bondage Consulting

Tel: 612-8556



12/13/74 entry # 236

a ccd picture of aclythe (or eta tauri)
which is the brightest star in the pleades
magnitude 2.5, the other 2 stars are
magnitude 6.4 and 6.8 respectively.
this is made up of 3 pictures which measure
4 by 4 arc minutes, each pixel is approximately
1 arc second.

Wow, It's been a long time since my
last entry. Nothing interesting since then
TOG. stop whining and do something about it.

Egul

LIKE WARE?
TRUCE HEA
"NAME"
WIND ME??

P.S. I've read through here.

Just read on Cosmic Bracer Nttunk. TRUE scary

COSMIC HEARTS

Visionary leads 4 of spades + says "You will play K of spades"
Next player does so, but he is Sarcere: "I'll switch it with your 4."
Visionary grumbles
Negator now plays Ace of spades. Visionary sighs relief.
Terrorist next plays Queen of spades
Negator says, "No you wait."
Terrorist takes back Queen + plays 6 of spades
Negator wins trick.
Terrorist, "By the way, the 4 + 6 spades were bombed"

Scary

PUBLIC MOVIE RUN
SATURDAY 12/14

MEET HERE ABOUT 1 PM
(LEAVE ABOUT 1030)

Diawwwww!

Entry # 241

it's Christmas at ground zero
there's music in the air
the sleigh bells are ringing and the carolers are singing
while the air raid sirens blare

it's Christmas at ground zero
the button has been pressed
the radio just let us know
that this is not a test
everywhere the atomic bombs are dropping
it's the end of all humanity

it's time to face your final destiny
it's Christmas at ground zero
there's panic in the crowd
we can dodge debris while we trim the tree
underneath a mushroom cloud

you might hear a sinner's prayer on your rooftop
or Jack Frost on your window sill
Beware! Someone's climbing down your chimney
you better load your gun and shoot to kill

it's christ mass at ground zero
 seconds left onto ground zero
 will duck and cover with my whole tide lover
 underneath the mistletoe
 it's christ mass at ground zero
 now the mistakes are on their way
 what a crazy fluke where you get nuked
 on this jolly holiday
 (By "Mind of")

1849 Calculator Built, Works

THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
 London — It works! An automatic calculator designed in 1849 by mathematician Charles Babbage but built only this year performs long calculations without error, scientists announced yesterday.
 The device cost \$540,000 to build, weighs 3 tons and is operated by turning a crank hundreds or even thousands of times. The engine is 11 feet long, 7 feet high and 18 inches deep, and has 4,000 parts.
 Following Babbage's original drawings, the team built

his Difference Engine No. 2. Babbage had abandoned No. 1 after 11 years' work when only one-seventh of it was built. Nothing was built of No. 2.
 Funded largely by grants from big business, Engine No. 2 was completed in June and is on display in a Babbage exhibition.
 The machine works by addition, without multiplication or division, and consists of seven adding machines linked to each other.

MONDAY, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1981

YOWZA!

NOW WE NEED TO
 BUILD AN AUTO KIMM
 & SEE IF THAT

WORKS...

"AND I
 "MINDS"
 "NUMBER"
 "I THINK"
 "I THINK"

12/14/91 5:13:41 pm


JUST SAW TREK VI - QUITE GOOD, ACTUALLY. GOOD PLOT (IN PLACES) AND EXCELLENT EFFECTS MADE UP FOR THE KLUNKY BITS OF THE PLOT AND SOME POOR EDITING WORK. DEFINITELY AN IMPROVEMENT OVER V - I REALIZED THIS JUST FROM HOW THE NAME "PELT" 20 MINUTES IN. A BIT HEAVY-HANDED ON THE "SOVIET" CONNECTION, AGAIN, RIGHT DOWN TO RUSSIAN-SOUNDING NAMES & CALLING THE PUSION ASTEROID A "GULAG".

MARK - GREAT! SOMEONE ELSE WITH A PROPER IDEA OF WHAT X-MAS MUSIC IS! (SRRY ABOUT THE CORRECTIONS - BUT THEN AGAIN, THIS IS GREAT ART.)

JESUS CHRIST AND A POUND OF GOAT CHEESE! I SPENT SEVERAL HOURS TODAY LOOKING THROUGH MY ESPERANTO DICTIONARY FOR THE WORD FOR "STRAWBERRY". NOW, OF COURSE, THE PAGE WITH THIS WORD ON IS MISSING, SO I HAD TO LOOK THROUGH THE OTHER PART & SEE IF I COULD FIND THE WORD IT WAS TRANSLATED TO. ARGH! NO SUCH LUCK! I FOUND ALL SORTS OF OTHER WORDS (INCLUDING THE ESPERANTO FOR "FUCK", "COME" ESIMN'RUH AND ~~WASHU~~ "WASHU/MARIJUANA") BUT NO STRAWBERRY! WHO THE FUCK [PIKAS] WRITES UP THE LOTS OF WORDS FOR THESE DICTIONARIES, HUH??

MI IGAS MALBACIA!

.. AND IS A "PUBBAM MUNEBA" WHAT I THINK IT IS?



12/15/91 12:26: 21am
REVIEW TIME!

* HOOK: YON! GREAT MOVIE! I WAS MORE IMPRESSED BY THIS THAN I THOUGHT I MIGHT BE BY A STEVEN "OH I'M JUST A KID AT HEART" SPIELBERG MOVIE, BUT DUSTIN HOFFMAN DOES A FLECKIN' GREAT CAPTAIN HOOK, BOB BOSKINS WAS EXCELLENT AS SMEE, AND ROBIN ~~WILLIAMS~~ DID PETER VERY WELL, HAVE TO SAY IT, BUT JULIA ROBERTS (AS TINKERBELL!) WAS ADORABLE, EVEN THOUGH I'D RATHER NOT TIE 'ER UP + OBEY HER. (AND SHE'S IN TOO MANY DAMN MAGAZINE ARTICLES AND MOVIES!) I'VE ALSO RATHER RE-THOUGHT MY OPINION OF MERMAIDS... ONE OF THE PROBLEMS I HAD WITH IT - THERE SEEMED TO BE A SENSE OF "IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU DON'T HAVE AN IMAGINATION AS LONG AS YOU HAVE A NUCLEAR FAMILY", AND THE EDITING (AGAIN!) SEEMED POOR IN SPOTS.

* BOWPAGE LIFE #46 - FULL OF FUN STUFF! MORE "CHESSIE'S BOWPAGE TECHNIQUES" (WITH THE UTRARREBLE DANA CRANE), A SECTION ON TAKING PANTS/LIBS, LISA BARTWAK, AND AN OLLING NIECE MELSON IN SPANOK/URF!! (NO, SCORIN, YOU CAN'T READ IT UNTIL YOU RETURN THE OTHERS!)

ANY NOTING THAT
A COIL OF ROPE + SOME
DUAL TAPE CAN'T CURB...

P.S. I HAVEN'T SEEN GREG ²⁰ FOR ALMOST THREE DAYS NOW... HOPE HE HAVEN'T GOTTEN RUN OVER BY A TRUCK OR ANYTHING. BWAH-LA-HA! JUST KIDDING...

12/15 # 245



12/16/91
 I'm going home on Wednesday! Yay! I just took my Brit-Lit final - it was a joke. Tomorrow is the Biltmore Day - Russian American Lit - SHARK! I can't STAND it anymore! And it's fucking COLD OUT! It wasn't cold yesterday! Winter doesn't officially arrive until Sunday! Then again, Muscogee got this type of weather in SEPTEMBER -> 3 weeks (winter school) where's the snow? But now, no snow.

In the union free school district of Central there lived a woman who subjected her poodle to the unspeakable torture of wearing a frizzy haircut. No matter how bad the poodle looked, and no matter how hard he struggled, the woman still forced him into the doggie carrier to the doggie salon to get the same silly haircut all the time. This made the big poodle ashamed to go outside, for all the other dogs made fun of him and gave him an inferiority complex, but no human knew why he was so upset.

Finally, Sparky (the poodle) ~~decided~~ found his chance. He jumped through the doggie door to freedom - he would run away and live the life of a wild, then no one could make fun of his superior. He would be Sparky the Attack Poodle, Sparky the Vicious Sparky, the... Good. He tripped a man carrying an open paint can of bubble gum pink paint, which spilled all over him and caused him to fall down a marble since the paint got in his eyes. Then the rats and cat-punks ate his pink hair and all.

MORAL - (well, actually two)

- ① it's cruel to give poodles frizzy haircuts
- ② it doesn't matter how you look on the outside - it's your inside that the most delicious



SPARKY

the vicious

Paul Shreyer

It's 11:00, and I have been
dissed. Guy promised to meet
me here at 10:00 & still hasn't
arrived. I guess he just doesn't
love me anymore.

Damn! Damn! Damn!
figures.

Finals week is hell!
I hate finals. If I never open
up another textbook it will be
too soon.

You know life has truly gone to
hell when the highlight of your
day/night is determining out your
dorm room window at 12:00 midnight
until your throat hurts.

How pathetic
as for my midterms....

2 to go.

Thank I did well on another &
autonomy, should be able to
have a respectable GPA this
semester (what a concept).

Only the two psychology from
hell midterms to go.

Oh well....
Guess I better go immerse myself
once again in my studies
If you need/want me, you can
find me chained to my desk
(how kinky!) or call me at
632-~~5~~ AUGH!!

Nuff said.
I'll see ya all
before I leave.

Happy Holidays!

C.U. at the parties.

Anyway, off to another fun filled
day of studying.

Peace, love & Dianola
herey

p.s. to Guy - Fuck you, ass hole.

JAM
12/17/91
Ah I hear the music of the
Valeries playing around my head
go I sweep in and around the
form like a chubby whisking bewitch

Notices, Notices, notices!

Call at a
Jamyear party or,
New years JAM or

whatever the heck you wanna
call it! But whatever you
want to call it there's
gonna be one. New years
eve at "the" house of infinite
coldness, starting 9 pm,
or earlier for you ~~the~~ Bar-
Be fue types!

Bring goodies, barbequies!
Drinkies, no pukies please.
Call for info 474-3759.

JLM

JG: Has there been a change in the
tone of your articles lately? I'm
not complaining just wondering.

P.S.
I'm gonna go wacky!

Titles on hold at Jen's book store

All the Weyers of Peru, McCaffrey

Sovereign + the Cigaret, Patricia McKillip

Jack the Giant, De Lint

Druids, Morgan Llewellyn

After the Ring, An Anthology of stories

inspired by Lord of the Rings

Collected Stories of Phillip K Dick
Volume 3 - (2 copies)

Never Deal with A Dragon, secrets of

Power Vol 1, Robert V. Chavette.

Collected Stories of Phillip K. Dick
Vol 1

(2 copies) The Zap Gun, ~~the Zap Gun~~ PKD

The Divine Invasion, PKD

The Transmigration of Timothy Archer, PKD

Waters, PKD

The Dreaming Place, De Lint

Raising the Stone, Stephanie S. Tappin

More
to
come

Notes: Looking for G. Sackey book

12/17/91 - 6:05 pm

I feel really dizzy. I took the Russian final from hell today (just now) and I have an American Lit final at 7. I studied really hard for Russian, too! Bothin is a sadistic Nazi bitch - I better get a good grade in that class or for American Lit - I don't give a fuck! She's going home tomorrow and no one can stop me. He He He He He! Am writing my own American literature, and one day everyone will have to write essays about it, so there.

Happy holidays everybody! Happy, sunny, new year! Joy, joy, joy! Eat plenty of Christmas cookies, drink plenty of alcohol and get stuffed sick!

~~GLN~~ GLEN - STEFAN CALLED

ASKED IF YOU WENT A COPY OF "SOUND BUSTER, VOICE EDITOR"

Tag:

Reference to Strawberry lipstick entry:
Thank you for the ideal

It seems that flavored lipstick does not appeal only to you but to other (or at least one other) men. If things start moving ahead with the girl at work, and I hope they do, put her in touch with me and I'll exchange some ideas with her which may be to your benefit!

Kevin

Girls:

Flavored lip gloss seems to be quite effective. My ~~new~~ Research using FRUIT PUNCH, Strawberry, and GRAPE

flavors indicate that they seem to fall in the following order of preference to the male of the species:

#1 FRUIT Punch

#2 Strawberry

#3 Grape

Please, feel free to do your own experiments and inform me of your findings. Remember Girls this is in the NAME of SCIENCE!

Kevin

No shit there I was, driving down the LIE, and here's this truck that says, plain as day, 'SKM heating supplies'.

Really!

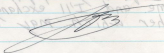
P.S. I've read through here.

12/12/91 8:29:19 pm

GUESS WHAT I DIDN'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO LAST NIGHT?

YOU! THANK GODDSES! (DANKAN MA OHNO.)

WOW, WHY THE HELL CAN'T I HAVE NORMAL PROBLEMS?



12/17/91

10:15 AM

This is one of the places
that I have been that
you can be your self and
find people to like you and are
in to the same thing as you.
also you can find new things to
do hear with friends.

John Sakal

P.S.

I will not be hear in Jan
January I will be at Suny
Morrisville

P.S.S Jill should have the
next Log Book

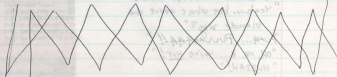
12/18/91 6:35pm

IT'S NICE I GIVE OTHER PEOPLE SUCH ENTERTAINMENT
I JUST WISH I WAS INVOLVED

JAM - WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

KAREN - THAT'S NICE.

PAUL - FIKA VI.



They're not "Imaginary"
They're "Ontologically Challenged"

12/19/91 8:50am

I'M DOING A BIT BETTER THAN MY LAST ENTRY, I
APLOGIZE FOR THE TONE (MORE OR LESS). YES, KERRY, I
AM "DRUMPY" BUT THEN AGAIN I DON'T DEAL WELL WITH
HOTELINESS. I THINK I RESEMBLED JANE JANE LAST NIGHT,
THOUGH, BY SUPER WICK. ANYWAY. I WISH ALL OF YOU
HAPPY HOLIDAYS.

P.S. SOMEONE SEEMS TO HAVE CLEARED ALL THE CANDLES OFF THE
XMAS TREE. WHO KNOWS IT WASN'T ME. IT'S A MISTAKE NOW,
BUT WAS I REALLY OUTA LINE AT BEING IRRITATED AT THEM
BEING ON THE TREE IN THE FIRST PLACE?

P.S. IT'S "FRAGA LIPRUGO".

P.S. JUST REMEMBER - JOHN JARAL IS A COLLEGE STUDENT. WELL, I'M
SCARED SHITLESS...

(BY) Stefan

The Kevin visit went fine.
He & Trish have a nice apt.,
but seem lonely. Olacushwyf
seems like a nice town... much
college town flavor^{em}. Write!
Visit.

QUOTES FROM MST 3K

- "It stinks!"
- "Joel... I'm scared."
- "Indian control knob!"
- "Yeah... but what about the
blonde wig?"
- "Puh... Puh... AA!!"
- "OH, MR. B... YOU'RE HOT!"
- "HUZZAH!"
- "... LITTLE POTATOES..."
- "AND HELL - MAKE PEE!"

Young in cheek

By DOUG ROBARCHEK

YOU'RE PROBABLY familiar with the Consumer Product Safety Commission's report on toy hazards. Here's a light look at the list of the Top 10 most dangerous new toys:

10. Baby's First Chainsaw
9. Huey the Human Torch (lighter fluid sold separately)
8. Backyard Bottle Seeds
7. Healeray™ Body Bags, with the Ziploc™ Gasterator
6. Dr. Heimlich's Great Gulp Game - whoever swallows the biggest object wins!
5. Junior Snake-Handler Starter Set
4. Rocketman Set, including everything you need for bungee-jumping off the garage.
3. Live Ammo GI Joe™
2. Little Samurai Home Sushi Kit
1. Jim Bakker Collimate game.

Editor: Robert Neumann

JAM CALL HER!
 Sue Lorraine Lavorata

Space Society

321 0964

President of a chapter of Nat'l V
 Sufolk challengers
 sent Bio+Letter -
 wants to make sure
 everything is ok.

wants to do lowest get a table

BLEACHER CLUB

| | |
|----------------|------|
| 1 GRILLE MISC | 1.25 |
| 1 GRILLE MISC | 1.95 |
| 1 GRILLE MISC | 1.25 |
| 1 GRILLE MISC | 1.25 |
| 1 GRILLE MISC | 1.25 |
| 1 LEGHORN MISC | 2.60 |
| 1 LEGHORN MISC | 2.60 |
| 1 LEGHORN MISC | 1.99 |
| 1 LEGHORN MISC | 2.15 |
| 1 LEGHORN MISC | 2.60 |
| 1 LEGHORN MISC | 2.90 |
| 1 LEGHORN MISC | 2.90 |
| 1 LEGHORN MISC | 2.45 |

TUESDAY,
 DEC. 17 1951
 KERRY DECIDES TO
 WIFE OUT ARA. KERRIS
 THAT WONT CHANG OVER
 TO NEXT SEMESTER
 I KNOW
 KERRY
 BUY
 JESSIE
 FOG
 CLIFF



NOTE SPIC
 PURCHASE
 TOTAL

BLEACHER CLUB

| | | |
|-------|--------------|--------------|
| 1 | GRILLE MISC | 1.25 |
| 1 | GRILLE MISC | 1.95 |
| 1 | GRILLE MISC | 1.25 |
| 1 | GRILLE MISC | 1.25 |
| 1 | GRILLE MISC | 1.25 |
| 1 | LEGHORN MISC | 2.60 |
| 1 | LEGHORN MISC | 2.60 |
| 1 | LEGHORN MISC | 1.99 |
| 1 | LEGHORN MISC | 2.15 |
| 1 | LEGHORN MISC | 2.60 |
| 1 | LEGHORN MISC | 2.90 |
| 1 | LEGHORN MISC | 2.90 |
| 1 | LEGHORN MISC | 2.15 |
| 2 | PINT CH MILK | 1.90 |
| 1 | MISC DESSERT | 1.50 |
| 1 | MISC DESSERT | 1.50 |
| 1 | MISC DESSERT | 1.50 |
| 1 | MISC DESSERT | .55 |
| 1 | MISC DELI | 1.30 |
| 1 | MISC DELI | 1.00 |
| 1 | MISC DELI | .50 |
| 1 | 16OZ JUICE | 1.15 |
| 1 | ONION RINGS | .85 |
| 1 | LRG SNAPPLE | 1.25 |
| 1 | LG FRIES | .95 |
| 1 | 20OZ SODA | 1.15 |
| 1 | FRUIT | .60 |
| 1 | 12OZ JUICE | .95 |
| | SUBTOTAL | 43.49 |
| | TOTAL | 43.49 |
| #0 | POINTS | 4.63 |
| #0 | POINTS | 28.74 |
| #6687 | POINTS | 10.12 |
| | # ITEMS | 29 |

2184 02 0101 DEC17'91 13:54

TUESDAY,
DEC. 17 1991

KERRY DECIDES TO
WIPE OUT ARA. (CREDIT
THAT WONT CARRY OVER
TO NEXT SEMESTER

INVOLVED:

KERRY

GUY

KORIN

JESSE

TOG

CLIFF

NOTE EPIC
PURCHASE
TOTAL

1934 LAL MAZ
25 Dec 91

It's break time! go home
(for a nice home)

2/29 THEY'RE COMING! THEY'RE YUMMY! THEY'RE...

- NEW

interesting test about chips

1000-2000

INTERESTING CHIPS!

COME
IN LARGE
small size
infected.

BUY 'EM NOW IN A SUPERMARKET NEAR YOU! Mmmmm!

(BY) Stefan January 4th

Where I've had the flu. This is a
"no fun" disease. It's no fun to have it,
and having it makes it hard to have
fun. (funness you ~~lose~~ ^{lose} ~~unhappy~~)

~~FUN~~

I got CIVILIZATION, the computer game,
for XMAS. It's so formidable. The game begins
with you controlling a primitive tribe.
It ends when you reach Alpha Centauri.
NUFF SAID

4000BC
→ 2100AD

I'm off to Vegas & San Fran SisCo next
tuesday. I won't be back until the 16th.
Shit. I hope I have enough underwear.

2392
2299
1979
1979

2 Jan 92

Ta Da !! the first log entry of the new year, I'm so proud (can I borrow 50¢ so I can get a cup of coffee?)

Korin: I personally prefer grape over fruit punch & strawberry (what are the flavors for edible undies?)
• ^{PHYSION FRUIT} cherry
• Bananas (men's version only)
Special order: FUDGE Tang.

REMEMBER TO SCORCH



2:26am 1/6/92

JEF-ZUS, IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE MY LAST ENTRY. NOTHING TO SAY, I GUESS. ~~IT'S BEEN~~ ~~ALWAYS~~ BORING ONLY HERE, BUT AT LEAST I'M GETTING A LOT OF READING DONE. ALSO SHIFTED COMK RACK. (WOW IF I COULD ONLY TAKE THE DAMN THING OUT & BURN IT.)

STEFAN: WHAT IS THIS WITH "SUPER-CIVILIZATIONS" THESE DAYS?? I READ YOUR THING ON THE "WALTZERS" AND WHILE I'M ONLY IMPRESSED IT SEEMS LIKE THE IDEA OF "NORMAL" CIVILIZATIONS IS BECOMING PASSÉ. (OF COURSE, YOU COULD ARGUE THAT ONCE NANOTECH WAS DEVELOPED IT WOULD SPREAD RAPIDLY AMONG CIVILIZATIONS JUST BECAUSE OF ITS USEFULNESS, BUT STILL...)

AND: WOULD THE ADVENT OF NANOTECH ENABLE US TO BUILD STUFF LIKE THE FORM-CHANGE DOLLS IN THE "PROTEIN" STORIES? IF SO, WHO NEEDS ALIEN CIVILIZATIONS? HUMANITY WITHIN A FEW THOUSAND YEARS COULD DEVELOP INTO MANY UNIQUE SPECIES SUITED FOR ANYTHING FROM VENUSIAN TO GAS-GIANT ENVIRONMENTS...
UH, OH... SOUNDS LIKE A STORY IDEA...

(I.E. LIKE "MAN AFTER MAN" BUT MORE SO)

YES

THE GEORGE ALEC EFFINGER MEDICAL FUND

c/o NFSFA
PO BOX 500 BRIDGE STATION
NIAGARA FALLS NY 14305

Dear SFPA Member,

As you may or may not know, one of your esteemed colleagues, George Alec Effinger has, for most of his life, suffered from a seriously debilitating medical disorder. George has been forced to call upon the SFPA Emergency Medical Fund for financial assistance on three separate occasions. George's medical bills currently stand at around \$40,000.00. Because his condition is chronic (and is listed as one of the so-called "orphan" diseases), no medical insurance is available to him. Since one cannot expect constant aid from an emergency fund, however willing or understanding it's Trustees might be, a special medical fund has been created solely for the purpose of paying the illness-related expenses of Mr. Effinger. This special fund has been treated in accordance with New York State, and United States Federal Government statutes governing non-profit and not-for-profit Organizations, Institutions, and Trusteeship Funds, under the guidelines established under Sections 401 and 501(C)3 of the Uniform Code. This Fund will be accepted by NFSFA and lawfully administered by Mary Stanton, with the aid and agreement of the undersigned and so-designated Trustees.

We are writing to you at this time to offer you an opportunity to make a small contribution to this cause. Enclosed you will find one raffle ticket. Grand Prize in this drawing is a PAIR of American Airlines passes (round-trip, of course) good for ANY DESTINATION, WORLDWIDE which that Airline regularly serves. The exact value of this prize is dependent upon your choice of destination. The number of tickets sold will be limited to exactly one thousand, no more, no less. You stand at least an 8000% better chance of winning this drawing than you do your State Lottery. Lesser prize listings will be made available from NFSFA for an SASE.

We realize that around the holiday season, \$20.00 might seem a little exorbitant for a raffle ticket. Unfortunately, however, that works both ways: starting at \$40,000.00 in outstanding medical expenses might lead to put a damper on one's Holiday spirit. In this season of giving, we hope that you can find it in your heart to help just a little here.

If you do find it impossible, for whatever reason, to participate, PLEASE return the ticket as quickly as possible so someone else may have a chance to purchase it. If, on the other hand (*please please!*) you would like an additional ticket or two (or three...), they are available on a first come, first served basis, until the supply of one thousand is exhausted.

Queries or correspondence pertaining to the Fund, or to the administration thereof, may be directed to:

THE GEORGE ALEC EFFINGER MEDICAL FUND
c/o NIAGARA FALLS SCIENCE FICTION ASSOCIATION
Post Office Box 500 - Bridge Station
Niagara Falls, New York 14305

or directly to any of the Trustees here undersigned.

Checks and other instruments should be likewise written and directed.

In closing, we thank you for your time, and for your support in this endeavor. We urge you to assist us in bringing George Alec Effinger's life back to something approaching normalcy.

With my very Best Wishes,

Mary Stanton

Mary Stanton,
Administrator,
Medical Fund

Nancy Kress

Nancy Kress,
Trustee,
Medical Fund

Pat Cadigan

Pat Cadigan,
Trustee,
Medical Fund

Joe Maraglio

Joe Maraglio,
Chairman NFSFA
Director Medical Fund

John D. Vinge

John D. Vinge,
Trustee,
Medical Fund

George Zebrowski

George Zebrowski,
Trustee,
Medical Fund

Pamela Sargent

Pamela Sargent,
Trustee,
Medical Fund

JAM
1/7/92

Well the new year is come and moving
along, busy along...

Sorry about having to cancel the ~~the~~
party all but cash was short.
Hope all of you rang in the new year
enjoyably wherever you are. Due to
multiplying expenses I am being
forced to curtail a number of my
activities, but as it goes.

I have heard good things about
"Fred", and a number of Tourists
also seemed to have enjoyed "Hook".
Other than that, my time is a
little tighter for the intercession
than it was before, so I'll be
popping in only now and again for
the duration of the intercession. I
would appreciate a call before any
visits if possible. 474-3759.
Other than that, the New Year
looks pretty promising so best of
luck everybody. OK - JAM

JAM

SUNDAY, JAN 12 1992

HAL - 9000'S WAKE-UP DAY

8:12 pm 1/8/92

WE'RE MISSING THE SCOTCH TAPE AGAIN!
AIE! NOW WHAT?

¡¡¡¡¡¡ ESTAS TRO MALAMUZA!

THAT'S IT! NO MORE TRYIN' TO ORGANIZE THE COMIX!
PEOPLE WHO READ 'EM ARE JUST TOO FUCKIN' LAZY
TO PUT 'EM BACK WHERE THEY BELONG! JUST DON'T
GET PISSED OFF WHEN YOU GOTTA SEARCH THROUGH
EVERY COMIX IN THE RACKS TO FIND THE ONE YOU
WANT! SUPERIORITY THROUGH INDIFFERENCE..!!

BROG[®] STILL HAS NOT APPEARED. (AND YOU PUT I
WASTE THAT HELL PROBABLY ISN'T GOING IN.)

T.J. KIE TRAVIGAS W/3 MIA AMANTINO!

HEAVEN
OR
HELL

?

WHICH FOR YOU?
NEITHER, I'LL HAVE
THE SAUERKRAUT.

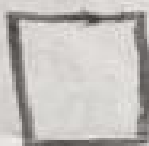
LEAT STUFF
SALVAGED
FROM OLD
LOGBOOK
(ADULTERATED BY
GORN)

JESUS CHRIST AWAITS YOUR CHOICE.

“He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already,” John 3:18a.

Please send this tract to us to let us know that after reading it, you have decided to trust Jesus Christ as your Saviour.

Name JAMES P. DOOFUS
Address PABLUM ~~WALK~~ WAY
City DOPOVILLE Zip huh?
State IGNORANCE Age 59



OK - CABLE

FELLOWSHIP TRACT LEAGUE
P.O. BOX 164 LEBANON, OH 45036 U.S.A.
ALL TRACTS FREE AS THE LORD PROVIDES.

Tract No. 115

LOONEY-TOONES, OH 00100

RECOVERED DATA
TRUE SYSTEM!

2:17am 1/12/92 (CHAOS 12, 3158)

"AWAKE EARLY IN THE MORNING 'CAUSE THE SHITTY BAND IS NEXT DOOR DOING THEIR SHITTY 'DUSS & ROSES' IMITATION. CHRIST, I WISH LARNA WAS STILL AROUND! HE'D SHOT EM UP! THERE WAS A THEFT IN THE LABS UPSTAIRS ON MON 9TH OR 10TH. IT WAS PROBABLY ONE OF THE PINEAPPLES FROM THIS "BAND" - NOW THEY'LL WANT TIGHTER SECURITY IN THIS BUILDING AND I'LL PROBABLY GET EVICED! (IF I DO, THESE DUMBSHITS DIE!) ANYWAY - READING OVER OLD LOGBOOKS MAKES ME REALIZE THAT WHILE V&S, THE FORM IS MORE CALM THAN IT WAS, IT'S ALSO IMMENSELY HUMBLER! SURP, JERRY THROWS A LOGBOOK, I'D INCLUDE SOME PEOPLE, BRUCE LAUNCHES OFF ON THE BRAG BUT MAN! NOTHING LIKE THE VICIOUS BATTLES OF PAST WHERE PEOPLE

AND YOU'VE
THINK I
JOKING?



FROM OVERBOARD
PIRELLA
WENT WITH
MAGAZINE

MADE REALLY PERSONAL ATTACKS FOR WEEKS ON END! (NOT THAT THAT'S BAD...) BUT ON THE OTHER HAND WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING LIKE GEORGE K., BRIAN, TAMAR, KENDI, OR GIZM! SURE, JAM, TOAST, & BRUCE + STEFAN ARE STILL AROUND BUT THEY'VE ALL CHANGED SOMETHING. AND SO HAVE I. IS IT SLACK? WE'RE NOT A GROUP ANYMORE - RATHER, AN ASSOCIATION OF INDIVIDUALS + 2 AND 3-PERSON CHIRCS. WE DON'T DO ANYTHING AS "THE FORM"

ANYMORE!! REMEMBER THE FINCH EXPEDITIONS
TO MOVIES, OR NYC? (OH, YOU PROBABLY DON'T.)

KNOW WHAT I MEAN??

SO, HOW DO WE RECOVER THAT ATTITUDE?

BIG QUESTIONS OF THE MOMENT:

- ① WHAT DO YOU DO FOR A COLD SHOE? OUCH!
- ② HOW DO YOU DISASSEMBLE THIS STUPID XMAS TREE?
I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT, & I DON'T WANT TO RUIN IT.
- ③ WHY ASK WHY? (WHY NOT JUST BANG YOUR HEAD AGAINST A WALL?)
- ④ WHY IS IT SO GODDAMN DIFFICULT TO KEEP THE FLOOR
CLEAN FOR ANY LENGTH OF TIME WHEN I'M FLIE
ONLY ONE HERE? AIEE!!
- ⑤ WHY DOES THIS "BAND" SUCK?
- ⑥ WHAT IS THE CONTEXT OF "FUCK YOU AND YOUR SISTER"?

(PIVOTING IN THE FLOOR DURING '85)

- ⑦ GOTTA BRING BACK THE FLOOR COPY OF "UPPER" LATER!
THE COPY ON HIS SHELVES NEEDS FIXING DESPERATELY!
- ⑧ WHO'D BE INTERESTED IN RESTATING "INTERFERUM"??
- ⑨ KIE TROVIGAS MIA AMANTINO? MI ESTAS CÂTSUVA!

[Handwritten signature]



I'M MAD
ABOUT
RABBITS!

MI ESTAS FRENEBA
PRI KWIKLOS!

P.S. (LH) - ARE FLEASING ANIMALS ARE STILL PLAYING VET?

BRUCE:

I KNOW I HAVEN'T HEARD THE FULL VERSION OF "GIRLS IN BLACK LEATHER" YET, BUT THE EXCERPTS I HAVE HEARD GIVE ME PAUL. THERE'S AN ATTITUDE YOU'VE SEEMED TO BRING INTO IT THAT I'M NOT SURE I LIKE, SPECIFICALLY THAT I'VE BEEN REFERRING TO "LOVE BONDAGE" WHILE YOUR FILM SEEMS TO BE LESS - OH - DISCRIMINATORY. (??) IN SHORT, I LOOPE MY OWN FILM.

A BONDAGE SONG (TO BECOME YOUR A CHRISTMAS SONG ^{AND A} _{AND A})

ONCE IN A SUMMER CALIFORNIA EXTENDED TO ONE
WAS A COMPANY CALLED HARMONY.

THEY TOOK SOME BONDAGE PHOTOS.

YOU'D DO WELL TO REMEMBER THEIR PHOTOGRAPHY.

WHEN YOUR RECOUNT YOUR NIGHTS AT FINEST PARTIES,
YOU'LL JUST LAUGH WHEN I TELL YOU "THAT'S NOT MY STYLE"

YOU'RE MISSING THE POINT THAT I WAS MAKING.

THAT BONDAGE SHOULD BE SOMETHING THAT MAKES YOU SMILE.

SO NOW CAN YOU GET OFF ON HUMILIATION?

AND HOW CAN YOU BUY IT EVEN THE IDEAS BEHIND IT ARE WRONG?

AND IF I'VE PISSED OFF SOME SEXIST BASTARDS ^{(THAT YOU BRUCE -} _{AND THANKS IF STAYS)}

REMEMBER, IF YOU KNOW, THIS IS JUST A BONDAGE SONG...

LET'S TAKE BOOKS
OUTTA THE LOCAL
GALACTIC LIBRARY MICRO-BRANCH
AND NOT RETURN 'EM!



Jim PS² - THE FUCKIN' JOHNNERS ARE STILL PLAYING
THEIR FUCKIN' HORRIBLE, LOUD MUSIC. IT IS 5:24:20 AM,
I WILL KILL THEM ALL!

NO, I DIDN'T WANT TO SLEEP TONIGHT ANYWAY...

PS³ 7:01 AM - THE BAND FINALLY FALLS SILENT (I THINK).
HELL, IT'S ONLY 9 HOURS. TOOK TIME TO TYPE UP (AN
OLD MANUAL TYPEWRITER) IDEAS FOR STORIES I'VE BEEN TRYING
TO WRITE FOR YEARS. AT LEAST I ACCOMPLISHED SOMETHING.
NEARLASS WASTE OF
LABORING STAGE # STAIRS: EXPLANATION OF TRUE DATING SYSTEMS

THE DISCORDIAN CALENDAR: THE DISCORDIAN YEAR IS DIVIDED
INTO 5 MONTHS OF 73 DAYS EACH, THE MONTHS BEING
(IN ORDER): CHAOS, DISCORD, CONFUSION, BURSTINGLY, AFTERMATH
EVERY 4 YEARS AN ADDITIONAL DAY APPEARS AFTER CHAOS 59 -
THIS EXTRA DAY IS ST. TIB'S DAY

THE DISCORDIAN CALENDAR IS DATED FROM THE ORIGINAL
REVELATION OF THE GOSPEL TO MANKIND - I.E. THE TRUE
YEAR IS 315Y

THERE ARE SPECIAL HOLY DAYS DEDICATED TO THE PATRON SAINTS
OF EACH MONTH, BUT I FORGET WHAT & WHEN THEY ARE...

ANYWAYS - JAN. 12 1992 = CHAOS 12, 315Y (AND 30 FREEY)

SILENCE!

OH BLESSED
SILENCE!



1/14/92

I am Back John Sakal

P.S. Just kidding!

ATTENTION!?!

ROGER ZELAZNY HAS BEEN
CONFIRMED FOR I-CON!
- MAY ALSO BE G.O.H.

... TO PUNISH THE PERSON WHO
SO WASTE FULLY WROTE ON THE NEXT
PAGE, LETTING THIS 1/2 PAGE GO BLANK,

THIS IS HIS FRESHMAN PICTURE (1984):



WILLIAM BURNS
Babylon, NY
Chess, Computers

Computer Science

SCARY, AMH?

1/14/92

... Well, Here I am... Where are all of you? It is tuesday and I find you I-Con meeting. There was one last week... Sorry I missed it. I-Con people. My own printer and labels are in the store-room. This should be moved to the Office. Thanks go to the ever faithful John C.E.D. for actually being here today.

Bruce! Where is the news letter copy? I will be at home, find me there. Most of the I-Con mail is at my house courtesy of Jesse. Call me... leave messages... my # is on the door. But do something!

My apologies for being habitually sick this intersession. Hope you all are doing better... See you soon.

- Bill B.

--- WARNING --- Forum Business Stuff ---
2:16am 1/15/92 CATHS 15, 315X
CATALOGUING IS DONE ALMOST ALL THE WAY UP TO "BRUNNER" - THE BOOKS THAT HAVE BEEN CATALOGUED ARE BEING PLACED IN ORDER

ACHTUNG! SOMEBODY REALLY DID SLEEPY WORK EARLIER ON IN THE "ANDERSON" SECTION, TO PUT
Ⓢ PUTTING BOOKS INTO THE SHELF WITHOUT CATALOGUING THEM

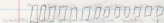
① NOT CATEGORIZING BOOKS THAT ARE ON THE SHELF

② NOT ORDERING THE MULTIPLE COPIES (YES, I'M SURE WE ARE TOO, BUT # COPIES OF "THE TIME"?)

ANYWAYS, THE BOOKS ARE NOW BEING ORGANIZED BY AUTHOR (OF COURSE), ALPHABETICALLY, WITH AN ATTEMPT TO KEEP THE VARIOUS BOOKS OF A SERIES TOGETHER AND IN ORDER. MAYBE THEY'LL EVEN STAY

IN THAT WAY FOR A DAY OR TWO!

EX: PICS ANYWAY GREAT



← NEW SERIES BOOKS IN ORDER →
 ↑
 AND THE SERIES'S THEMSELVES ARE IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER
 I.E. CLOSER - INFORMATION - TRAIL - XANTH

SET IT??

OH MY, OFFICIAL STAFF OVER. YOU CAN GO BACK TO SLEEP NOW.

P.S. INTERFORUM HAS BEEN RECOVERED!!

Waiting breathlessly for the apocalypse:

Cyber.

P.S. I've read through here.

INTERFORUM
INTERFORUM
INTERFORUM



I'm reading through here...

A PLANET... LARGE APES EVOLVED FROM MEAT...!!

1/21/92 9:36 pm

CHAS 21, 3158

HUZZAH!



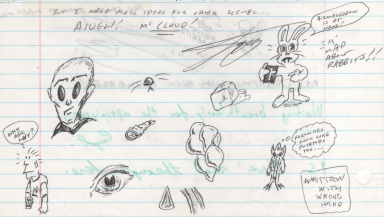
Sheep health classes

CATALOGING IS PROCEEDING
APACE - ALMOST UP TO THE!
IT'S BORING HERE!
AND EVERYBODY FEELS SO SORRY
FOR ME BEING ALONE BUT
HORRIBLY VISITS! WELL EVEN YOUR
SLICE!
MUSIC HAS BEEN CHANGED, IF
YOU HADN'T NOTICED - THE LAST VERSION
WASNT GOING ANYWHERE (IN A CREATIVE
SENSE) SO I RE-RUNNIT IT TO MY
ORIGINAL IDEA.

NEW CONCEPT: NEXT SCENE FROM
OBSCURE S.F. - THE FIRST ONE IS
A SCENE FROM "FIRST & LAST MEN"

BT I NEED MORE IDEAS FOR OTHER SCENES...

AUGH! M' CLOUD!



Jan 21, 1992
(Actually, it's Sheraton 16, 5752, but who's counting?)

Back from break to take care of some financial aid bullshit, the usual thing.

Aagh! Sorry, just got a glimpse of Esther Lantique from an old logbook.

Anyway, belated movie reviews:

Finally I saw Star Trek VI. Pretty good movie. Finally found out what K'to'mar is about.

Interesting to put classic Trek bridge sound effects on bridge of movie Enterprise, though outdated.

Hurray for Captain Sulu!

Didn't mind Kirk using his hips again but a guy in the audience kept shouting

"Oh come on!"

When McCoy chastised him the same guy yelled

"Thank you!"

Totally ruined the scene.



I saw Hook on New Year's Eve (is not
a good movie but too childish)

Fun to watch

Obvious until that kid got killed

Totally surprising

Have't seen Free Jack yet but plan to,
despite a pessimistic future.

My curiosity is too strong.

See you in a week.

Jerry

I had a pleasant surprise today

Believe it or not, ALL of my financial records
& paperwork is in

It's on the computers

I still have to pay \$87.50 but so what?

I'm even registered!

UIPEE!

Jerry

1/24/92

Virtual Reality is here!

Yesterday I was working around the Smith Haven mall, I bumped into Dick's friend Mark. We walked around for several hours going into the usual places like the bookstores and Spencer. The last place we went into was Time Out. He showed me the Terminator game and that's when I noticed something strange in the back of the arcade. I saw these strange circular booths and TV sets mounted on the walls. I knew exactly what they were and I ran over to take a look.

It was a Virtual Reality game called something like "Nightmare World". It was a one or two player game where you fight each other in a 3-D world.

There are different platforms to go to so you have to climb up/down stairs. There are also pillars to hide behind. Also, circling the whole area was a giant bird that will swoop down, pick you up, and drop you from high in the air and you get to see yourself die when you hit the ground.

When you enter the booth, you first strap on a heavy sensor backpack with a big helmet. You have to adjust the helmet to fit snugly to your face. You then get a sensor joystick with two buttons.

The thumb button makes you move in the net while the trigger fires your weapon. The sole purpose of the joystick is to let you fire or move. When you raise your aim to aim, you move on the screen moves. If you duck to the right, it mimics your exact movement. I lifted my head to look straight up into the air, and you can see the color of the sky change when you look at the apex. It was so real!

It takes a few minutes for your eyes to adjust to the helmet.

Once it's on, you are just about isolated from the outside world.

No matter where you look, you're in cyberspace. The best way to describe the way things looked

in the game was try to imagine yourself in the Disc Straight's video "I want my MTV". It was almost

at exactly the same. In fact, you and your opponent look like the shiny guy in the video except that he now has a gun.

The battlefield reminded me of a 3D chess game, but with lots of obstacles. There are even areas where you can fall through to your death. Yes, you can fall off the side of the game area and die. Most people climb up/down the stairs, but I prefer to jump down off a higher level to a lower level.

When the game ended, both of us were in shock. All you can do is stand there with the heavy packs on because we were still feeling the "shock" from entering the real world again. Both of us stumbled out of the booths and we just stared at each other. The game felt so real. It was such a rush and now we're feeling withdrawal pains. Mark said the last time he had felt like he did while in the game ~~he~~ was when he had some LSD. Both of

we forget that we were in the
small when we were playing
the game. It was such a strange
feeling. It was though we jumped
from one reality to another. I
must admit, I have never felt
anything in the world like it
before. I want to try that damn
game!

I was so into the game, I didn't
realize that I was hurting my legs from
doing some moves like dodging. When
the game was over, my legs and
knees were killing me! Everybody
should try this game once. Each
game costs \$5 or you can get
three games for \$10. It sure
kicks the shit out of Photon
game.

"Dark Water ... flush twice."

"Trumpy, you can do stupid things!"

"Yes kid, it's called 'EVIL!'"

"Yow!"

-Glen

24 Jan 92

Read/heard about virtual reality game here. maybe I'll go. glad to come in to get my schedule

WRITE '92' BY MARGARET
FIRST TIME ONLY!

1/24/92 10:20 pm CHAS 24, 3158

CATALOGING IS UP FAST "CHANDLER" I'M TAKING
A BREAK TO RECOVER FROM THE HELL THAT IS
JACK "MEOFF" CHALKER. JEEZ ZUS, DID HE + PIERA ANYTHING
GET TOGETHER TO SEE WHO COULD HAVE THE FIRST DUFFY
SERIES (AND THE NEXT SERIES TO BEGIN WITH), OR WHAT?

AAAAH! ROUGE ROBOT! HE'S GOT TH 'MANGE!



1/25/92 entry # 279

I'm back from break and I even managed to bring back some snow from Syracuse. There will be pictures of the snow we had up in Syracuse from the local newspapers soon. Have you gotten your class schedual yet? I got mine yesterday! some people haven't got them yet. There will also be a collection of Dave Barry's articles floating around soon. did some cleaning in the farm, took the rest of the X mass tree down. Thanks to Toy for keeping the place open and cataloging all these books.

22 12 9

Howdy, I have returned

SP and PH

Sau Firejerk - pretty good

... ed all the ...
... in Terminator ...
... or Tbl Recall or Guy Schwarzenegger movie

Howdy Firejerk and familiar formulas

Friend never divided into the rich & poor

Structuralist out of control

Budgy proceeding to be good guy

Other budgy double crossing first budgy

Hero's friend betraying him

Movie is not a blockbuster but certainly ~~###~~

It rate movie's entertainment value, not bullshit

like writing, directing, etc, I take it all in and see by see,
so screw the critics



Read Narnia series by CS Lewis

I thought it was just a story

Turns out to be many Christian innuendos,

though not proselytizing.

All the kids die, though their spirits end up

in the real Narnia, etc. other lands

and heaven, i.e. heaven

I don't know if you're supposed to be Jewish

or a star is supposed to be Jewish

There's a lot of anti-Chinese

and also, there were many pagan

references

Thanks to the place

of California

###

Jerry

6/13/92

5:27 am 1/27/92 CHAOS 27, 315X

CATMOUSE IS UP TO "FELISON". YAW.
(AL, FURBIT, I SHOULDN'T BE WRITING STUFF LIKE
THIS (AS THE ONLY I WAS ABOUT TO MAKE) IN THE LOG
ANYWAY. GOD, THIS SUCKS.



I BLAME
SILENT!



I'm WRAP
ABOUT RABBITS!



... BUT NOT
ABOUT
BUNNIES!

Hey Kidz!

Party in the Bob Ross
Fan Club Suite on Friday
8-ish 'til we get sick of
y'all! Whitman A36
C.U. there!

1:05 1/27/92

HELLO PEOPLES!

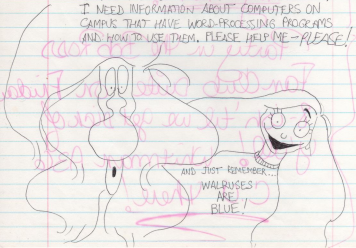
I'M BACK AND ALL REWED UP FOR A FUN-FILLED SEMESTER OF EXISTENTIALISM, RUSSIAN STUFF AND WRITING MY BOOK. I WILL GO BACK ON THE QUEST FOR THE MEANING OF LIFE, THE UNIVERSE AND EVERYTHING (no, it's not 42!) AND FIND PURPOSE.

I'M SITTING HERE WITH MY FRIEND CHRIS. HE'S VISITING. SAY HI, EVERYBODY! (HI, CHRIS!) (HIGH!)

EVERYBODY COME TO OUR PARTY ON FRIDAY!
HOPE TO SEE YA SOON!

♡♡
Richard J. Whipple

P.S. - I NEED A LARGE CLEAVER. ASIDE FROM THAT, I NEED INFORMATION ABOUT COMPUTERS ON CAMPUS THAT HAVE WORD-PROCESSING PROGRAMS AND HOW TO USE THEM. PLEASE HELP ME - PLEASE!



Long, but least of our government (USA)

High
NEW: CORNO is looking for more

My name is [unclear] Eye am 6 ft tall.

Wearing glasses & eye with [unclear] but wised up & left to learn how to [unclear]

FUN GAME: MARTIAN DREAM: [unclear]

to Mars by bullet space ship. Will you do Mission: Rescue. Dr. Frost & Nicholas Testa.

Professor [unclear] I was [unclear] and [unclear] of the last expedition [unclear] Next thing I know I'm [unclear] at 11:00 AM

(By) Stefan "ommm" Jones

Wrong
See 4 Jan 92

Whoop! My phyrst entry of the new year! I'm so excited I could lose control of my bladder.

I visited Vegas (short, boring) and San Francisco (pretty neat) while on Vacation.

TOG: reason for all the super-civs; they're more fun. I can rattle off the details on a planetary civ in a few hours. A civilization with Super-Tech can go in a zillion different directions.

I'm also convinced they won't LAST

Long, at least by our definition (SINGULARITY)

NEWS: GORNO is looking for work

CLIFF HONG is ALIVE

RUSTY is ALIVE, working & gaming.

"Nobbi," a chucky winthrop's uplited cat,
died last friday.

FUN GAMES: "MARTIAN DREAMS" by Origin

You and your buddy Dr. Spector travel back

in time to 1895 to join in an expedition

to Mars by bullet/space ship. With you are

Dr. Freud & Nicholai Tesla. Mission: Rescue

People (Lenin, Rasputin, Edison, DUFFALO Bill,

Sarah Bernhardt, Madame Curie, Andrew

Carnegie, Mark Twain, Percival Lowell

and many more) who were stranded

by the last expedition. Mars has dry

canals, deserts, some plants & animals,

Neat Ruins. I finished it last night

at 11:00 AM.

GREAT "MARTIAN DREAMS" (18)

See "TRIP" part 1

... the new ...

... year! ...

... of ...

... I can read

... through

pens!! Rachel's friend made an entry

... can barely

... of this ...

... of course no

... reads ...

... I ...

LETS SEE IF I CAN GUESS
 WITH THE AMOUNTS AND THE
 I ENJOINED IT AND GAINED A GREAT DEAL
 IT'S IN THE LABEL THE SMELL OF AN OILY
 LEATHER, AND THE BIRTH IS I-YES I HAD THE SAME
 ICE CREAM BARS AND A GREAT (E
 CHANAWAS CLIMB UP AND NOSE HAIR
 AND I BLOW UP HOSES AND SCOOP OUT MY
 DRAWS,

IF YOU CAN READ WHAT THIS
 PHONE NUMBER SAYS YOU GUESSED IT

328-7448

STEFAN!!!

I CAN'T READ 2 entries
 Don't contribute to Bleed thru

Laugh

Joe

P.S. Don't Mess much - as usual

23 Jan 92

So! the first full day of classes has come & gone. It still sucks.

And now for some important questions,

- 1) Is there a training for librarians?
- 2) Has a schedule been formulated yet? (dibs on Tu;Th 10-11:15)
- 3) Jesse! what's the story on keys for librarians?

~~X~~

The old logbooks are out.

Keep them away!

No one, including me, wants to be reminded of the Attack of the Sucky Faxes ☹️☹️☹️☹️

pleh

Jerry

1/29/92 entry # 290 dedicated to the Challenger seven

11:37am

6 years ago today, the space shuttle Challenger exploded 72 seconds after liftoff from the Kennedy space center in Florida. Everyone remembers where they were when they saw or first found out about the tragedy. I was in 8th grade just beginning my English class when the teacher announced that the shuttle had exploded. The only thing I remember of that day after I found out was that I cried.

in J

Gee, It's been a while, but I'm back and I have a few observations to make known. I've skimmed through a third or so of the current logbook and I can but smile, knowing that all the petty little arguments ~~and~~ that were going on before I was absent are still going on, though they may be on another subject. I don't care. I never paid them much attention anyway. I have a suggestion for you Polkos: Stop these childish arguments on subjects that matter little. Talk about interesting stuff to make this Forum Logbook a much more pleasant thing to read. I stopped in today to see what was new and I see that nothing has changed since last October. Pity, I would MUCH rather read a good book than the crap you people argue about in this logbook.

So get your stuff together, people, and write a review of the latest Sci-fi book or ~~movie~~ movie or something. Maybe then I'll read the logbook more often.

yes. I'm back.

- Joel

p.s. I haven't read up to here.

(There's not really enough room for an entry, so...)

DIS= COMING ATTRACTIONS!

- Filks! Filks! Filks!

- Arisia revue (I mean, it was I wrote it!)
and MUCH MORE!

After all this time, Poch Way TM Song is and
at present the excerpts from Fish Seven Deadly
Sins Suits! I. sound at my of carrots and
and I have dead fun all of is re brill a
Trinity Luca Black Leather, slime and
the Music to blight the dark Satan (John the Jesus / John Lodge)
I. to the bones of Adelshelm the front, as prop
not with the bones with king over I, was find

V1: Grills: into black leather in mid and ankle ropes ants -
Some day, it's primarily just, say it don't talk
I think to the them up and to them down, with
That way when I glance for them, I know where the're
was and take me of what is before I, was found -
and was by and and prison that is I was
CH 1: They're the binders I, it's not to a
supra Jesus, in bondage it with dead loop
Oh, I love bondage! Oh it is good

V2: Polaroid photos, are too grainy for me to see
I use and S-R for high quality is an at it
I sent some photos in the magazine spread,
Next thing I know I'm being busted by FedEx
and I was

CH 2: She was too young!
Only fifteen - she
She said that she was sight decent! Oh, G

< (instrumental) break, if you dare! > (in jest)

V3: Leavenworth prison is home now for me MIAMI
I'm always tie up here... I'm kind of busy...
Things could been much worse here on cell block C -
Guys here, don't call me "per" 'cause I'm well -
and married →

CH 3: I'm in bondage, strap 'em up with me I
I love bondage, forget 'em I
Oh! I'm so happy! Oh! I'm so glad!

copyright 1992 Bruce Adelsheim & Tadpole 1840

And, to follow that, part II -

II. Gluttony - A Hymn to Gluttony (Food in the Fridge)

Music: Dust in the Wind (written to follow)

Words: Bruce Adelsheim

V1: I want a snack

So I heave my carcass off the sofa

And drag my fat

To see what my taste buds are going to go for -

CH 1: What's in the fridge?

There's all kinds of food in the fridge!

V2: I grab a plate

And pile it high with goodies which I wolf right down.

With what I ate

You could feed a good sized mining town!

CH 2: Apples and pears

And the chocolate cake over there

Duck and roast beef

And I am still hungry - oh, good grief!

< yet another instrumental break, this one with
violin and viola solos! >

V3. I'm not done yet.
I am this year's poster boy for gluttony;
I don't regret
Anything I've done because I love to eat!

CH 3: What's in the fridge?
There is nothing left in the fridge.
What's in the fridge?
There is no more food in the fridge.

copyright 1992 Bruce Adelson

more Deadly Songs to follow.

Anisa reports: Neat. Fun. Cool. NO Forums.

LOTS of NYC Ferns. Finally met Harold Feld.

Heard lots of neat Rikking; did some myself.

Rainy, windy, blustery - not a good con to go walking.

Didn't see much non-filic programming.

Tears my Dealers Room + Row.

Decent Art Show.

(And, premiered the above songs - hence, this
is a revue as well as a review.)

MORE YET: I AIN'T A GONNA MAKE NO MEETIN'S

NO MAT'J; GOTTA CLASS 'TIL 8:30

TUESDAY. Oh, well.

more later; Metaphysics beckons.

Bruce

"Sawtoed iguana?!"

John
1/28/92
Backlash
Duch.

"Yes, I'll have two helpings 'ya!"

Hope all had a spectacular, exciting, ^{BIR}dominated break.

As far as ~~the~~ yours truly I was quietly catastrophic.

Note: I am currently on the lookout for person or persons willing to further extend and elucidate any outstanding observations regarding life the universe, and everything that will pop open my jaded time-dilated eyes. Only the serious or seriously persecuted need apply. As of the last few months I was realizing that status quo is so slow... now back to the real world. Ha! Ha! Love it!

Forum business =

- 1) We never bought our books last semester, or more exactly we bought and never paid for them. Jim of the Book Trader has been holding them for us since last semester - check please
- 2) There is a second source of books that I would like to hit up soon!

Oscar's Bookshop
387 New York Ave
Huntington, N.Y. 11743

(516) 427-5155

Lot's a good stuff.

Shifts: Important stuff. Talk tonight

Cataloguing party. ^{Coping} soon. Thanks to ^{you} for doing much good work.

Exc: Pat and I were chatting about dachshunds (sp?) aka "those little weenie dogs". The gist of the conversation revolved around whether it was more disgusting to have one of these critters crap on your carpet, or to scoop out a spoonful of their hot, steaming brains with the intention of consuming the same.

How about those yankies, huh?

Jag: Re: Changing times. "A person I can only bend over so many times before they become afraid of being caught free in that position."

— The Winged Wenger —

(But seriously — that happens)

Jerry: Congrats on your successful battle with the "Admoniter", but be aware that for every student who successfully negotiates the game of life here at Stony Brook, dozens of crippled, and lifeless, twisted bodies fall ~~un~~ unmounted.

Sob! Sob! Despair and congrats to you Jerry old chap.

Well, well, what a lovely place to close this entry. I mean here it is the bottom of the page and all. How special. JRM.

91 Mission Data Orbiter Payload

48

Michigan
Discovery
MSL-1
MSL-2

Instruction
Attitude
Duration

Crew
CDR
PLT
MS

FD

John D. England
Kenneth S. Bagnall Jr.
Mark A. Smith
James T. Smith
Charles D. "Gene" Smoot

Frederic D. Gregory
Steven T. Nierlich
F. Gary Montgomery
Mark Suresh J.
James S. Pugh
Thomas J. Harwin

44

Georgia
Atlantis
DSF, SGM

SPACE SHUTTLE MANIFEST

'92 Mission Data Orbiter Payload

42

Michigan
Discovery
MSL-1
MSL-2
CAL MAGS

Instruction
Attitude
Duration

Crew
CDR
PLT
MS

FD

37°
150
7

Robert J. Eade
Stephen S. Oswald
P.L. Morgan & Shepard
David C. Bonner
William F. Readdy
Robert L. Sander
WFO Mission

45

New
Orleans
STS-51-L
MSL 1-4-89

37°
150
8

David F. Rubin
Brad Duffy
P.L. Kennedy & Sutton
E. McWhirter
Brent C. Lambing
Michael L. Tamplin
Brian C. Lambing

49

Miss
Anderson
WTLMAI-V-6
MSL

38°
150
7

David C. Swankman
Norm P. Dietrich
Thomas D. Aers
Richard J. Harp
Brian E. Hancock
Nathan E. Thurston
Peter J. Thiel

50

Ark
Columbia
MSL-61

38°
150
10

Robert R. Nichols
Edward D. Swankman
Richard J. Harp
Therrell S. Bove
Lorenson J. Brice
Superior 11 Truck

46

Scientific
Atlantis
TS-47, SUPRA-11
MSL-28
EPA-107/MSL-42
SINCAPO-61
SINCAPO-61
SINCAPO-61

38°
150
7

Loren J. Dwyer
Andrew R. Abel
P.L. Jeffrey & Sullivan
Franklin B. Chang-Dee
Charles Hootner
Marty S. Hays
TSD (MSL)

47

Scientific
Columbia
S-1
MSL-3000

37°
150
7

Robert L. Eason
Charles L. Brown Jr.
P.L. Mack & Lee
R. Art Sells
James Lee
Raf C. Jimenez
Michigan Mission

52

Scientific
Columbia
MSL-31
MSL-31, CAES-12
MSL

38°
150
8

James S. Whitcomb
Michael R. Bost
William B. England
Thomas L. Johnson
Gordon Day Truck

53

Scientific
Discovery
MSL-32

37°
150
8

David W. Baker
Robert S. Cabana
Gordon S. Budyak
James S. Pugh
Michael R. S. Collins

'93 Mission Data Orbiter Payload

54

Ark
Discovery
MSL-62

Instruction
Attitude
Duration

Crew
CDR
PLT
MS

FD

37°
150
8

John W. Casper
Dennis R. Wickham
Gregory D. Hitchcock
Mark Suresh J.
Scott J. Herby

5

Ark
Orion
MSL-63

38°
150
8

P.L. Jeffrey & Sullivan
Bernard K.

'94 Mission Data

62

Ark
Orion



1

MSL-64
MSL-64

MSL-64

SHOEBOX GREETINGS
(A tiny little division of Hallmark)

SBX 911-6
© HALLMARK CARDS, INC.
MADE IN U.S.A.



Deck the halls with
cows of Bali.

Happy Holidays, Foremites!

Love,

Peirianne

Survive New World

By GREGORY PERLEY

MICHAEL KENDALL's *Captain Jack Zerk* (Doubleday, \$10.95) is a hair-raising look at the End of (Life, As We Know It), with Long Island collapsing under the onslaught of pollution, gasoline on the freeway and heroes so saturated with chemicals that they mutiny and eat their owners. Kendall, who has published two previous SF novels of notable design quality, has combined a post-apocalyptic, post-apocalyptic future that evokes deep forebodings, and prose that's as fast as a freight train.

There's one caveat: *Survive*, incidentally, it gives a rather bleak impression on Kendall's future dystopian characters, who have no children of their own. (One father gives birth to one. There's a girl, and a boy, in the process of being born, but the mother, Captain Kerkow, is so badly injured that she's barely capable of surviving the birth.) The other characters are also mostly men, and the only woman, Captain Jack Zerk, is an ex-husband who's been married to her for 10 years. (Kendall's daughter by her second marriage, whose father is an ex-husband, is also a woman.)

Kendall's daughter by her second marriage, whose father is an ex-husband, is also a woman. (Kendall's daughter by her second marriage, whose father is an ex-husband, is also a woman.)

...a society was "morally" more "advanced," it was also "morally" regressive.

...the 19th Century

Goffin's Key, by Michael Swenwick (Sci-Fi, \$10.95), is a fast-paced, hair-raising, and a little bit of a...
...a society was "morally" more "advanced," it was also "morally" regressive.

...the 19th Century

...a society was "morally" more "advanced," it was also "morally" regressive.

...the 19th Century

...a society was "morally" more "advanced," it was also "morally" regressive.

1789."

SCIENCE FICTION



Grave New World

BY GREGORY FEELEY

MICHAEL Kandel's *Captain Jack Zodiac* (Broken Mirrors Press, Box 473, Cambridge, Mass. 02238; 224 pp., \$13.95) is a harrowing look at the End of Life As We Know It, with Long Island collapsing under the onslaught of pollution, gunfire on the freeways and lawns so saturated with chemicals that they mutate and eat their owners. Kandel, who has published two previous SF novels of notable deadpan quirkiness, has envisioned a post-industrial, post-Everything future that tops our deepest forebodings, and proves ghastly and funny by turns.

There has been a Soviet invasion, but it never makes much of an impression on Kandel's beleaguered suburbanites, who have problems of their own. (One platoon parachutes onto Route 28 and is destroyed in the crossfire between battling commuters.) Clifford Koussevitsky is having an especially rough time. His teenage daughter has become a "mall zombie" and disappeared, while his son flies off to strange planets courtesy of drugs peddled by the sinister Captain Jack Zodiac. Worse, Clifford's attempts to marry Marsha Feldman are being thwarted by her deceased mother, whose objections to interfaith marriage make themselves felt even from the beyond the grave.

Clifford's dogged effort to keep his family together takes him on a subway ride to the underworld (you put a black token in the turnstile and take the D train), a surreal tour of the world's shopping malls and an eventual shoot-out with the Captain — a bad move that culminates in a second, and one-way, trip to the land of the dead. Kandel, whose humor veers from the zany to the blackly mordant, piles hyperbole upon implausibility until his story seems ready to fly apart. But his unexpected climax ends up explaining all the excesses and seeming inconsistencies, and concludes on a note of ringing ambiguity.

Griffin's Egg, by Michael Swanwick (St. Martin's, 101 pp., \$15.95) packs a fast-moving and vividly realized story into a small space. Swanwick's short novel is set on the Moon, which, having no ecosystem, has become the site of humanity's heavy industry. Outside the domed lunar factories lie scattered trash and toxic waste, which multinational corporations pride themselves on no longer dumping on Earth.

Swanwick's protagonist is a young truck driver named Gunther, a surly underachiever who wishes only to haul loads over the Moon's pristine landscape and be exempt from the political struggles of Earth. His insularity is shattered when a nuclear war breaks out on Earth, resulting in the Moon's space facilities being bombed. Workers out on the lunar surface return to discover that their city has been sabotaged with a biological agent that has driven all those within its dome into neurochemical schizophrenia.

Swanwick's story deals briskly with a number of serious issues — the dangers of molecular and self-replicating technologies, the question of free will in a society that can map consciousness like a complex computer program — but keeps the narrative momentum racing forward throughout. Crackling with energy and foreboding, "Griffin's Egg" is a kind of antidote to today's overlong, slackly written SF novels: a highly readable, densely imagined and rather dark story.

One novel that takes a decidedly more hopeful view of the future is John Barnes' *Orbital Resonance* (Tor, 214 pp., \$17.95), although it begins with a vision of the next century that is almost as bleak as Swanwick's or Kandel's. Following a series of calamities such as mutated AIDS and something called the Eurowar, a fragile world order has formed, but civilization is heavily dependent on the resources of the space industry for

took office. But Wood pushes his account well into the 19th Century, and his history

founders of the Republic who had dared hope that the utopian visions of

PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 40



Newsday / Anthony D'Adamo

many of the reasons suggested in "Griffin's Egg."

Thirteen-year-old Melpomene Murray has lived all her life on a captured asteroid that has been turned into an industrial center with a population of several thousand. The great majority of these settlers are under 20, raised to live and work in space, and they prove very different in attitude and social customs from their Earth-born parents. Melpomene must face all the normal problems of growing up, plus the stresses of being a member of the first generation of a new society.

"Orbital Resonance" plays these two opposing tendencies off each other to strong dramatic effect: Melpomene is both a sympathetic character and a very strangely socialized individual who disconcerts even her parents. Since the story is told by Melpomene, the reader is repeatedly lulled into identifying with her, then brought up short by some peculiarity of her socially engineered society. This alienation effect is one of science fiction's peculiar strengths, and Barnes is adept at exploiting it. ■

Gregory Feeley reviews science fiction for this newspaper.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 5, 1992

You must remember this was a very revolutionary step for us even at this late date."

Perhaps another cause of Mosley's stammer was a nanny. "It was thought that it was a result of having an alcoholic wet nurse, because years later we found letters which commented on the cases of empty gin bottles that were found under her bed. My Jungian analyst and I went over this. I had been very sick as a young baby and had tried to reject this woman's breast. I was trying to push this 'diseased' breast out of my mouth. Of course that explanation appeals to the literary imagination."

And it is in the area of the literary imagination that Mosley stakes his own claim to a place in history — although modern English literature is not as hospitable to innovative fiction as is, for instance, French or German literature. Mosley says of his writing:

"The work, if it is to be a work of art, has to have a life of its own. A writer can no more decide to make it 'easier' than a parent can decide to make a baby 'easier.' If either does, then the work of art and the baby are apt to end up dead. And I think one of the hallmarks

praised. The writer A. N. Wilson stated that it is the best novel to be published since the war. Mosley, through his two central characters — one German Jewish, the other English — has tried to encompass the whole of the modern experience: the awfulness of the war, the massacre of the Jews and the development of the atomic bomb. And it would be a great disservice to the book to overlook the humor and gracefulness of the telling.

"From school," Mosley says, "I went to war — which writers are so good at writing about: the dramas, the agonies, that go so prettily into style. In war there is always the chance of death round some corner; this makes exciting the question 'what will happen next?' . . . In reality no one knows what will happen next . . . Questions of life, of meaning, are to do with the effort to see things . . . all at once — in trembling, with laughter, for immortality, as if with tears."

Mosley observes ironically what he has said before in London: "One result of being better known is that one stops being hopeful and one starts being a monster." ■

Thomas McGonigle is the author of the novel "Going to Patchogue."

bor Eudora Jewel, also a widow, entertains a series of men who alienate her from her daughter Luella, and Inez, a pillar of the local civil-rights movement, is devastated by Dr. King's death.

But pain and despair exist to be overcome in this essentially optimistic novel. Inez gives Luella a connection with her dead father. Rose comes to terms with Charlie's death and renews her friendship with Eudora. Inez and Soleil Marie use all their magical abilities to protect Emory in Vietnam. The book closes with scenes of reconciliation and transcendence.

There's a lot to admire in "Sugar Cage." The first-person monologues that tell the story give each narrator a strikingly individual voice, bringing to life a large cast of characters with a wide range of backgrounds, education and personalities. Fowler takes a few key images and carefully, often beautifully, weaves them into the text to provide a metaphorical illustration of her central

themes. She masterfully handles a plot that stretches over more than 20 years, dropping unobtrusive factual clues into each monologue that firmly anchor it to a specific point in time.

The novel is, however, a little too artful, too concerned with form at the expense of content. Not that it is forbiddingly experimental: On the contrary, the prose is lucid and readable, the story easy to follow. But the characters seem more observed than felt, products of the author's intellect rather than of her emotions. "Sugar Cage" is rather abstract, a textbook example of Good Writing on a Serious Theme. Still, the theme is serious, the writing is good and Fowler has technique to burn. When she finds a subject that inspires a passion equal to her skill, she should write a very exciting novel indeed. ■

Wendy Smith reviews frequently for this newspaper.

she enjoys her adopted condition by grief: "What if I were to lose my husband? What if I were to lose my child?"

Cole's sorrows piled up like this remind me of the old TV show "Queen for a Day," in which the woman with the most pathetic life could go home with a well-considered consolation prize, such as a washing machine, that would alleviate her misery in some concrete way. But Cole manages to record her personal woes without self-pity or self-aggrandizement, and then moves beyond them.

Drawing on a journalistic style now in vogue, she weaves in interviews with others who have grieved similarly and cites expert psychological testimony on the processes of bereavement and healing. Her message is repeated throughout the book like a refrain: "In the aftermath of any loss, we begin to re-examine and re-define ourselves, our values, our possibilities, until a new life emerges." Life goes on, and we go on too, and will even know happiness again. Still, nothing is quite the same — not just because of our loss but because we ourselves have been changed by the loss.

Here is the bottom line: Place this book within reach of people in pain. Do not push it on them. Few people in the throes of pain will be comforted by the promise of healing — because, clouded and imprisoned by pain, it is impossible to anticipate a future any different from the present. Let them open this book when they decide that they are ready to tolerate consoling words. Cole will clearly tell them what it is crucial to know but so impossible to believe:

"We each heal at different rates, respond best to different kinds of medicine . . . We must clear that path for ourselves, and we each go about it differently — digging, searching, perhaps getting lost along the way, or simply waiting for the thaw. But seeing the possibility of any path at all means not giving up, and not giving up is itself a sign of strength."

Cole, to her credit, imposes neither easy solutions nor standard steps, for the paths to healing are diverse and private: "You can take courage from someone else's tale, but in the end, your story belongs to you alone." Instead, she simply offers the consoling vision of her personal testimony: "Such repair work goes slowly, imperceptibly. But then one day, quite without warning, you discover you can smile once more. The branches are budding, a bird whose name you have forgotten begins its song, and you sing too . . . After too many months, I began to sing again. I began to hope." ■

Vanessa L. Ochs is the author of "Words on Fire: One Woman's Journey into the Sacred."

REMEMBER - MONDAY FEB 3RD IS
FUK NITE AT THE FORUM.
BE HERE!

in etc...

1/27/92

From out of the past, unto the future...
You thought the Smurf Ninja Assassins got
me, but you are wrong!

JEFF GLASS RETURNS!!!

Hi TOAST STEFAN JAM!!!

Is Michelli ground?!

Hi Sharon!!

Miss me?

Morgan says howdy

Take care all,

Jeff

P.S. - Morgan may be out here in a couple
of months.

Hi Glen!!!

(BY) STEFAN

I'm here!

Ian Wolfe, who played Mr. Atoz in
the Star Trek's episode "All Our Yesterday's",
died on the weekend at age 95.

1/28/92

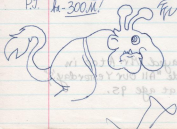
BOB!



SA-AY! ↑



P.J. A-300M!



im all right

Paul Sheple

So, let the semester begin. Frakin' A!

-*Richard S. Williamson*

Do not forget
Sherman Rattenberg Day
on Feb 07

Jerry

18 seconds of bliss

28 January 1992 20:00 D. Wangat logon

All: Welcome back! **REMEMBER!** This
coming MONDAY, February 3rd, is **FILK
NIGHT**. Be here at 7:00 PM!



GW
'Ye Olde Filksinger'



Widya

...HILLS, SOME
PROBABLY
EXTREMELY
COOL PLANT
MAY BE IN
THE WOODS ABOUT
LAST FALL EAR
SOMEWHERE
THEREIN.

- ? GODDAMN! I GOT
- ? THE HARDEST DREAMS
- ? SOMETIMES - A 1920s-TYPE
- ? BEACH PARTY VIBRANTE WITH
- ? A TAD OF GUY IN WHITE OUPIS
- ? AND BEAN HATS (INCLUDING ONE
- ? WITH SHINE FRONT) SHAGG
- ? ABOUT EGGPLANTS! HUH??
- ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?


1/29/92 9:13am CHAO 29, 3158
CATERING LEFT OFF AT "COLOMBIAN" SO I WAS LONELY.
ANYWAYS -

JOEL: WELL, YEA! CONSIDERING THAT THERE
ARE NOT ANY ONGOING DOOR BOOK WARS AT THE
MOMENT, YEA FULLA SHKT! BUT, NEVERTHELESS,
I'LL PUT SOME REVIEWS OF (NOT NECESSARILY NEW) STUFF
I'VE READ RECENTLY:

* CHERNOBYL - FREDRICK PHIL
HEATO (!) ACCOUNT OF WELL, YOU KNOW. LOTS A
INFORMATION ON RELATIVELY RECENT SOVIET (WHAT'S THAT?)
CULTURE. SHOULD BE READ WITH THE LESTER DEL ROY BOOK
NERVES FOR GREATEST EFFECT (IE, 1986'S VERSION OF RADIOACTIVITY
VS. 1940'S VERSION). SOME ANTI-NINE BIAS, BT I GUESS THAT'S A ^{BE} DEFECT.

285 1985 1985 1985 1985 1985
 REMEMBER! REMEMBER!
 NIGHT @ home at 7:00 PM!
 COMMON MONDAY, February 3rd is F.I.R.K.
 All Welcome back!
 THE 21st

MARKER
 ILLEGIBILITY
 ZONE
 35pts.



* MUTE EVIDENCE - KRANZ & SUMMERS (NOTIFIED)
REVELATION: ALL THOSE MYSTERIOUS "CATTLE MUTILATIONS" OUT
WEST NEVER REALLY HAPPENED! JUST A CASE OF A FEW
RUMORS & A MEDIA BLITZ. URBAN LEGEND STUFF - YOU CAN
TELL PRETTY QUICKLY WHO THE "VILLAINS" ARE BECAUSE THEY GET
BAD DESCRIPTIONS. "IF WE DIDN'T HAVE A FREE MEDIA, THINGS
LIKE THIS WOULDN'T HAPPEN!"

* A WORLD BETWEEN - NEWMAN STOWARD - WE HATE 1982-83

IMAGINE IF GEORGE + MARIN WERE THE LEADERS OF A PLANET OF GEORGE + MARIN... ALRIGHT! SERIOUSLY, AN IDYLIC MEDIA-CULTURE-ORIENTED ~~WORLD~~ WAS ASSAULTED BY THE FORCES OF THE TRANSCENDENTAL SCIENTISTS (SEMI-FASCIST TECHNOLOGUES) AND THE FEMocrats (ANARCHIST SEMI-FASCISTS) - THE FIGHT BETWEEN THESE TWO (DIE "PINK & BLUE WAR") HAS TORN APART NUMEROUS WORLDS IN HUMAN SPACE & THREATENS OUR CUTE 'N' FUZZY UTOPIA UNTIL...

~~THEY ARE ALL GONE~~ NOPE THAT'S GIVING AWAY PLOT!

WOULD HAVE LIKED THIS NOVEL LOTS EXCEPT FOR THE BUNNY STUFF. PROBABLY BEST I READ THIS BEFORE LITTLE HEADS, ELSE I MIGHT HAVE SWORN OFF SPINRADO FOR YEARS. I DO RECOMMEND IT, THOUGH.

* "DUNDANE" SERIES (BE ANIME, THE BONE FREE MEN, THE ASHURA) - JACK WANCE

NEAT SERIES IN WHICH A YOUNG MAN GOES FROM ATTEMPTING TO SAVE HIS FATHER FROM INDEBTURED SLAVERY TO SAVING HIS WORLD FROM A VERY ODD INVASION FROM SPACE. YEA, AVERAGE (?) VANGUARD "MYPRIAP" CULTURES" STUFF, BUT VIEWED IN MANY PLACES (ESP. IN THE LATER BOOKS).

* BRACULA - BRAM STOKER - 2

HEY! THIS WAS ACTUALLY PRETTY DAMN WEAF. IT'S A GOOD SIGN WHEN YOU CAN TAKE SOMETHING AS OVERWHELMING AS VAMPIRES, GO BACK TO THE "ORIGINAL" AND STILL LIKE IT.

* THE GOLD COAST - KIM STANLEY ROBINSON

THE STORY OF CALIFORNIA'S ORANGE COUNTY IN THE 21ST CENTURY. SPILLED RICH KIDS TURN TO TERRORISM AS PASTEUR, COLD WAR STILL COOL, FATHER OF POSTMODERNISM IS HELPING TO BUILD S.O.I. SYSTEM. DATED, "ENVIRONMENTALLY CORRECT", BUT STILL OKAY. EVIDENTLY THE MIDDLE BOOK OF A LOSS TRILOGY. (THIS MIGHT BE WHY THE ENDING SEEMED SUCH A WIMPY.) T WAS OKAY.

MISCELLANEOUS:

RE-READ: STAND ON ZANZIBAR } BRUNNER
(RECOMMENDED HIGHLY) SHEEP LOOK UP: VANCE + 20000 91 20000?

THE MANY WORLDS OF MARY'S HIGHLY VARIETY TRAVEL
STARR: DIE "RANGE OF ADVENTURE" SERIES - VANCE 212191 MA
THURS: REVOLUTION - PANSWIN
- (FUTURAL INFERNO - WJVEN + FOMBLEE) (COURTESY
200 ("FLYING EYES - ILLUSION MURDER (BURGADA!))

RECOMMENDED: MASQUE WORLD - PANSWIN
CONSIDER PILEBATS - BANKS

WHEN SHE TRIES TO COME - CHRISTOPHER
DAGGED ABOUT - BRUNNER
YEAR 4 - THE QUIET SUN - FURKER

REPT + DELETED: TOK - ISS - BOVA
HOUSE OF STAIRS - ISLEA
TOMORROW / - NYLIE (1700 KILLER CAR!)
STAR PROBE - GROWN
SPACE DEATH - VANCE (CARTON; NOT AN HAT BAR)

YOU GOTTA BE
FUCKIN' KIDNAP: MISHAN: CRAFT VOL. 6 - 10 - HUBBARD

THE PARK ON ARRAT



I'm not
about
RABBIT!



1/19/92 Entry # 304

I just spent over \$200 on New Books for this semester. one of my Professors had requested the Paper Back version of his required text, the Book store ordered the hard cover version! Over \$50 on that Book alone. grrrr! well anyway...

I am Lending my old stereo to the Forum (the big gray Boom Box) for an undetermined period of time, comes complete with 6 D batteries. I am also Beginning my reelection campaign for V.P. I can't bribe anyone, I'm out of money. oh well. (eat a Pop tart for V.P. with!)

P.S. If im not reelected, my radio comes back!

Wow, it's election time again. So why should you vote for me for Activities Coordinator?

- ① I don't know quite what I want the job.
- ② I'll show up on video nights.
- ③ Since I'm here after, if you need to go to the storeroom, I can let you in. No need to wait till next day or something.
- ④ I'll be a strong force to get better videos, i.e. ones we don't see thousands of times. Classics are good, but we need variety.

1/16/92 protest of ...

Therefore, Remember:
Vote for me for

Activities Coordinator,

↓ Vote of the

Jerry

Also, I renounce my candidacy for V.P.

1/21 THE WAY TO SALVATION by King Missile

"Spine the spats and spoil the lambs!"

Screamed the Farm Man,

"It's raining fireballs and bunkers and
radioactive debris"

"Run for your lives and kill your wives,"

Cried the Preacher,

"It's the end of the Christian Era"

"You'll never make it, no need to fake it."

Giggled the Anti-Christ,

"Just put on an Opi Redding record
and start the dance."

"Open up the windows and let the fresh air out!"

Said the television to the shackled children

"This is the way to Salvation"

A thought for the Day from Jill

So what's the future?

①

②

③

④

⑤

⑥

⑦

⑧

⑨

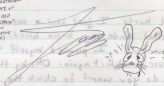
⑩

1/29/92 10:39 pm CHAS 29, 3157

I STATED TO THE (STAFF) WHO WERE ONE OF THE (CARE) (SUPPORT) (TEAM) (IN)
 THE (KITCHEN) (AREA) (AT) (THE) (MOMENT) (I) (WAS) (IN) (THE) (KITCHEN)
 (THE) (KITCHEN) (STAFF) (WAS) (THE) (SAME) (AS) (THE) (KITCHEN) (STAFF) (I) (TOLD)
 STEPHEN (FINISHED) "KITCHEN" (STAFF) (FINISHED) (I)
 (STAFF) (I) (M) (STAFF) (WERE) (KITCHEN) (STAFF) (I)
 FROM HISTORY + LATCHING CHERRY BULLDOGS
 JAPANIZATION. AT LEAST IT'S NOT "BUBBLE GUM CRISIS" AGAIN!!
 BEEBLE - BEEBLE - DUM DUM TING BWAHH.
 LAST NIGHT ON THE WAY TO THE DINER STEPHEN TOLD US
 ABOUT THE LATEST RAGE OUT WEST - NEW AGE COLONIC IRRIGATION
 CLINICS! YES, YOU TOO CAN GET YOUR CHAKRAS BALANCED AND YOUR
 GLOSCREBENKUN ADVISED WITH AN HERBAL ENEMA. IT'S
 CRYSTAL-ENRAGED! IT'S THE END-TIMES!!



PALESTINIAN
 ANCHOR OF
 "BLOOD-RED
 PALESTINE"
 (MURDER)
 (MURDER)
 (MURDER)



RABBIT
 RABBIT
 RABBIT
 RABBIT
 RABBIT

30 Jan 92. ... I think we should have a night of official position

So, What's the gibbe for us that can't make the meetings this semester?

Gotta new computer + couple a new games for it.
 I might even get some constructive, useful programs too. (NYAH!)

Over ...

Currently reading (no not homework) the cut out stranger in a strange land, but it's been so long that I don't really remember the cut version (No really I don't) It's still a very good story (why do you think I'm not reading my homework?)

To sleep, perhaps to zzzzz

1-30-92

[To Stefan]

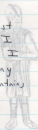
Bzzz...

Ahh...

Bzzz...

My head hurts. I just saw a movie last night that made my brain bleed. Yes, I saw Eraserhead. I promised myself that I will never watch it again. Oh, by the way Stefan, do you want to climb the Mountains of Madness with me?

-Glen



Two things: ① I think we should have standardized the fight for official positions

② I think we should have a standard for the officer's acceptance

P.S. I've read through there.

SPLUG

Egal, if you propose about candidates becomes law, etc. I will run again. Kesry for Secretary :-)

Jerry
1/30/92

I AM A MUTE BUT LITERATE RUSSIAN STUDENT!

i am afraid to talk.

this is not good - I can think it, but it's like mental contipation trying to form a sentence! I have developed a stutter - that's scary, to have a Russian stutter! however, I will get through it. I KNOW THE VOCABULARY.

but now, a story:

one cold snowy night in Poland a witch^{*} knocked on an old peasant couple's door. ~~she~~ "What do you want?" asked the old man.

"please ~~be~~ sir," begged the old hag, "please let me sleep by your fire so I do not freeze to death, and in return I will do you a favor."

"well, all right - come in," said the old man, whose name was Tadeste. Unfortunately we have no food to give you - the harvest was lean this year and the Count took most of it. my poor wife here is very weak from hunger and I am afraid that she will die."

The hag walked over to the old woman's bedside. she moaned for a piece of bread, a bowl of kasha, anything. Finally the hag rummaged in her sack and, among the bodies of small children and locks of virgin's hair, ~~she~~ found something that would please the couple immensely. it was a large jar of borscht, and she set it on the table. "It's all I have, but I am willing to share it with you," she said. "It will make your wife strong again. Not only that, but this jar of borscht never empties. You will never starve again, as long as you always share it."

* to Larry, Kerik and Letta and whoever else this is a traditional fairy tale which and is in no way meant to insult Wicca or promote the stereotype of evil witches. in Slavic fairy tale the witch never really harmed anyone - she was just a poor eccentric old woman with strange habits.

oh,
LIBRARY
ARTS.

And true enough, Tadeusz fed his wife the magic borscht and she recovered. They went around the famine-stricken villages and shared with them the magic borscht, until they grew strong again. And true enough, the magic borscht jar never emptied.

Three hundred years later, in an American institution of learning and whimsy, a Russian professor had a jar of borscht sitting on her desk under a cluster of books. No one ever ate it, and the Russian professor grew smaller and smaller until she turned into a ~~bread~~ three foot tree toad. She hopped out of her office and the entire Russian department screamed in several languages, ~~and~~ babbling incoherently until their tongues tied together and they turned into green greedy grabby greenies. The green greedy grabby greenies grew greenly gubing grey and ~~trilled~~ trotting trotted three foot free food ~~to~~ the terrace.

~~It~~ I don't like tongue twisters, do you?

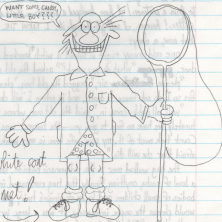
MORAL: ~~Do~~ Don't let borscht sit forgotten for too long - one must remember for their ancestors survived.



NO SIR, I
DON'T GET
IT.
THE GUY IS DEAD
AGAIN...

WANT SOME CANDY,
LITTLE BOY???

here's the
man
with the white coat
butterfly net!



1/30/91
@ The Jersey

(-: Arent you blow:
you dont have the balls to
fight me, yet you willing to
fight me for the title?

Yes, it takes a lot of
courage to beat up a girl,
What are you going to do?

Throw the Log book (m) at me again?

To all my fellow Wiccans:

Buged is right (On Sunday in fact)
and we celebrating guys

To Everyone:

Come to our party tomorrow night
8:00 Whatman A36
Be there (if dont)

peace, love & granola,

Kerry



Aaaaawuggghhh!

Gee, Kerry, it was a joke
J-O-K-E, joke!
(By the way, I behave in Paul's rights. If boys can get hit, so can girls.)
Didn't you see the net note? :-)
That symbol means joke or this
is a humorous statement, not to
be taken seriously.

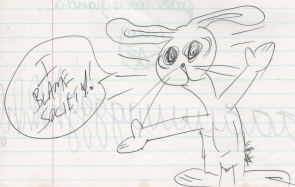
Jerry

Vote for Jerry for Activities Coordinator
and Vote ~~for~~ after :-)

REWRITE AN OLD LOGO FOR THE NEW, Y' PUNK KIDS:

QOOC'S SHARIN - "I ALWAYS LAYS BRAIN-DEAD."

FOR YOUR INFORMATION: QOOC IS "QUITE OUT OF CONTROL", WHICH IS POTENTIALLY
EMBARRASSING QUITE A BIT. "I'M CHINNY!" OR "I SHOULD SLEEP MORE OFTEN."
FUN FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY, AS USUALS, MOTHER WOULD T' SAY.





HEY KIDZ
THIS PLACE
IS A DUMP!

* It Appears our V.P.
is NOT doing his job

Hmmmmmm

SPLAT!

I'm going to eat Greek Salad
w/ extra feta cheese now.

Please LOVE & Granola,

Kenny



1:26 pm 1/31/92 436
CHAOS 31, 3188

YON! I AM GAINESSLY EMPLOYED! I NOW
WORK AT RAINY NIGHT HOUSE FOR 12 PM GLOOMY
SUB-SUB-MINIMUM WAGE OF 2.25! I START
TOMORROW, BUT IT'S ONLY 4-6 SO I SHOULD
BE ABLE TO MAKE GLEN'S PARTY IF I'M NOT
FORGOTTEN AGAIN!

GOO, I JUST FOUND OUT THAT GRIME^(HAR LING) TRIED
TO COME OUT HERE ON XMAS EVE FOR THE
MEETING. OH, WELL.

SAW NEW MTSJK EPISODE LAST NIGHT: "THE PHANTOM CREEPS"
AND "ROCKET ATTACKUSA"! BAR! BAR! I SAW "ROCKET
ATTACKUSA" ONCE LONG AGO (LOL, WITH NO COMMENTARY)
AND DIDNT THINK ANYONE ELSE WHEN IT EXISTED. IT'S STILL
BAAA!
"STAL SHAKIN' THE BUSSES, BOSS!"

ALL: LOG 24 IS MISSING! WHERE IS IT?!

BRUCE: DID YOU EVER TAKE MY COPY OF "SONS FROM BY I CAN
WOOD/TOWN OF THE CARDS"? YOU SHOULD HAVE THE BLANK TAPE!



1/31/92 Entry # 320

The forum gets cleaned every so often.
(I don't know who does it, it sure as hell
aint me!) But on to more important
things like newspaper clippings.
There will be a collection of Dave
Barry's weekly columns appearing soon.

I do!
Pearl!

I'm going to make copies of them this ~~weekend~~ WEEKEND. They will be available sometime early next week. By the way, don't you guys have to be registered to vote?

THIS WOULD
HAVE TO
BE PLACED
JUST BY

3:31am 2/1/92 CHAS 32, 3157
NEAT PARTY AT THE ANGIO SUITE TONIGHT - GUY SET
HIMSELF ON FIRE. (HE'S CRAZY - JUST HIS HAIR. WHO'S FACING BIGS
WITH A MAGNIFYING GLASS?)

KOKUSA. ZNEGRATH. DEBELLIAN. BARNICK + SKOD'S USED
STARSHIPS. GREEN'S QUALITY CYBERWARE. (MAYBE MORE NO STEAM ENGINES.)
"SO THEN, STRANGER, GO YOUR WAY, WHEN AT LAST YOU MAKE
YOUR HOME COMING, WHEREVER IT MAY BE AMONG THE SPARKLING
WARDS, BRING REPORT OF THOSE WHO STAND GROOMING YOURSELF."
- THE KING OF MEXICO



PROPERTY
OF THE
GUILD

JO

P.S.:

* ALL: PLEASE READ THE MARLAN ELLIOTT ESSAY RENDEZVOUS IN
THE AUGUST 1990 ISSUE OF "ASIMOV'S" (IT'S IN THE MAGAZINE ROCK
FOR YOUR CONVICTION). YES, I KNOW HIS AN ARDENT ASSHOLE,
BUT GIVE IT A SHOT ANYWAY. WITH A NEW YEAR OF CONVENTIONS
AHEAD OF US, IT MAY GIVE YOU AN IDEA OF WHY YOU DON'T SEE
SOME OF THE PEOPLE YOU WANT TO SEE AT CONVS. IT ALSO SHOULD
BE RELEVANT W/ I-CAN COMING UP SOON.

3:00pm 2/1/92

STEFAN + YER STUFF
IS READY AT
STAPLES (SM)



THIS WOULD
HAVE TO
BE PLACED
JUST BY

2/2/92 night entry # 323
 I did clean the forum today. I should probably clean the forum more often but (in a cynical forum fashion) I won't start until I know I'm reelected v.p. The white board will be erased every Monday. The top line is for MoM^(th) and the cataloging corner will be saved. vote! vote! vote!

WELL, I GUESS I SHOULD SLACK OFF FOR MY CLEANING. -TOD



Vote for me for v.p.!



Hi, I just wanted to write something clever, but I'll have to write this instead →

"Demons and Ravens know nothing else, save Sterelsh." (What is it guys?) *

→ Conrad Scharenberg ‡

7/10am 2/3/92 CHAS 34, 318
 I spent 4 hours tonight using wordstar to reformat the "SF" categories on the internet program with "SF" TO MAKE YOU NITPICKERS HAPPY!! AUGH!!

JESSE! GET YER FOOD OUTTA HERE AFORE IT FERMENTS!

i.e. THIS SUPPLEMENTAL THING →

OR ARE YOU ALIVE?!



I have met the enemy and it's Allstate Insurance company. Boy are they scam boppers. It took those bastards three weeks after my car accident to contact me. They gave me directions to their claims center, and it happens to be in the armpit of Long Island, North Shicky. Boy, what a shithole that place is. Their claims center was really spooky, it was so new and it was built weird. All the doors reminded me of airlocks. They all have "porthole" windows and panic hardware with hex wrench keys hanging on chains. You couldn't open more than one door at a time because they were so close together and they would hit each other. When I entered the foyer, I was expecting water to fill up the tiny room.

The insurance adjuster instructed me to move my car into their inspection garage. Everything was automatic, the doors opened up on their own. I drive in and noticed another door for the exit for the garage. Then the first door slammed down. It felt like a trap. Here I am, in the middle of nowhere and now I'm waiting for the Prisoner theme music to start and poison gas to be pumped in. After they kill me, they push my car through the other door and store my car with all the other people they killed. The bozo comes out with a camera and takes some snapshots of the damage and



The Gaming Club is out of 1982
we go inside to talk money. After some initial
bullshit talk, we got down to business. He
tried to scam me but now enters Ralph. Yes, I
brought him along for some, well you know,
some fun. Ralph started yelling at the poor guy
when he was trying to scam me and the guy got
real scared. Suddenly the price jumped from a
few pennies up to more than \$1,000. The whole
situation was so funny. The guy cut me the
check finally, but I had to endure so more
bullshit conversation. He kept on telling me I
should buy another car. As soon as we left
the office and got into my Honda, both of us
burst out into laughter. Neither of us could believe
how much money we got out of allstate. The
guy grumbled to me while we were leaving that
I couldn't get as much money if I tried selling
the car, but I kept a straight face and kept
from laughing at the guy. We drove away
with tons of money, gave them the finger,
and found ourselves in some weird industrial
park maze. Happy day!

457 - Glen

Why don't

The Gaming Club is asking \$2715
for line budgets. Fat chance in getting it. up or
If we're lucky we'll get \$1000 (we say this every year)

In reality I will get zilch and you mess it about
Oh well, sucks to be politically incorrect.

NEW Cosmic Encounter Power on the network.

TANTRUM anyone? you get all pushed. because I was
stupid whenever you lose a challenge, you may push any
player's system hex. Any tokens that are flipped out is
upside down - go immediately to the worst.

Flare: Wild! You may take any one player's hand and throw the
cards in the air. All cards that land face up are
immediately discarded. (Is it this from Cosmic Form?)

Super: If you do not win the game, you may force any
player to flip the entire game over and everyone loses.

Vote for me for Activities Coordinator
and Vote often ->

Jerry

people write

2/3/92

My NPSse rummuth over...

NIETZSCHE'S SISTER WAS A REAL SUMEBAG. SHE MADE A NIETZSCHE ARCHIVE IN THE WEIMAR REPUBLIC, ACCEPTING MONEY FROM THE NAZIS AND THE OTHER NATIONALIST FKK WHO MISUNDERSTOOD HIS WRITINGS, AND PUT NIETZSCHE HIMSELF ON DISPLAY. PEOPLE COULD ACTUALLY SEE THE GREAT NIETZSCHE ~~IN BED~~ IN BED, CATATONIC FROM A STROKE AND CEREBRAL SYPHILIS, FOR A FEW EXTRA PENNINGS.

HEY MAN, NIETZSCHE WAS NOT JUST ANOTHER FUCKIN' MONKEY!!!

however, perhaps it's a good thing that Nietzsche was misunderstood by the Nazis - if they actually saw how virulently anti-nationalistic and ~~anti-Semitic~~ anti-anti-Semitic he was, they would have burned his books and called him "a Jewish philosopher" this day. I GUESS THEY HAVE SOMETHING OF THEIR KANT.

-Paul S. [Signature]

~~... the ... but ...~~

(BY) ~~Stefan ...~~ Jones 1-3-92 3 PROOF OF CONSPIRACY

I'm certain probably hope to go to the CONTACT conference on March 6-8, in Aptos, CA. And best-cool, my trip out there will be paid for by work my employees. I'll just have to pay for the hotel and the trip to San Francisco.^(tm)

On the bottoms of pages

Advertising Age

965 East Jefferson
Detroit, Michigan 48207



October 29, 1991

"We need someone with vision, creativity,
and great marketing instincts...
someone like Stefan Jones."

Mr. Stefan Jones
Assistant Manager
I. Cons. Maater Innovations, Inc.
44 Ninth Street
Lochist " " 60-1416

I'm not sure if I should find this
funny... or very, very scary.
DIAOWW!

I still wanna put together a
4M expedition to ATLANTIC city.
It would have to be either
~~later~~ some time this month or in
late march. cost: (\$25/bus (\$20 refunded)

ESTIMATE \$15/food (very high estimate)
\$2 Gambling - a must!

any more??

Yeah, yeah, so I am wasting space,
The Zen just wash' n' lighten
Rachel's plate.

If you don't like it, well sucks to be U!

But when the world spins rapidly
a mess of colored light
The ground is down, up the sky is down,
nothing feels quite right.

The Dais down through the ocean
pudle enough underground
Life is orange, green + pink
The world keeps spinning hard.

Like your
GPA very!

Very pink
in your
case.

My feet refuse to touch the ground
I'm twisting through the sky
The planet's spinning way too fast,
I think I'm gonna die.

No, it's just
the world tremors.

Poparts start to preach to me,
"you're lost, but can be found"
I'm floating through the air cloud
& I can't regain my ground.

Eat a
Popart
for
Jesus!

Yes, a poem by me -
and, get this, it actually rhymes.

Wow, what a concept.

Were you smacking chalk
dot again?

I'm being bipolar.

I think the serpentine is affecting
my poor brain.

You got to exercise it once
in a while

Everyone is a snowman w/
prefabricated rubber skin.

... they say, did you know that
you can bring your grace to
the land of ... Island,
... ..

My RA says we can have
any drugs, alcohol or premenstrual
sex on the ball anymore

NOT!

oh, I could I
should make for someone
right.

oh please

I'm spiraling out & my feet
won't touch the ground,
leeeeeegahhh!

Jell -
dinner at 5:00?

Are you there stat?

Oh, never mind,
I forget what I wanted to say

- all -

Booga! Booga! Booga!

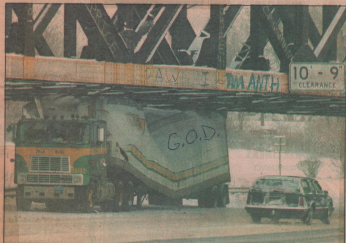
peace, love, gratitude,

Sam

4/3 entry # 332

Pictures very!

from the "This happens every week." file



MICHAEL LISA Staff photographer

A TRACTOR-TRAILER sits crunched beneath the railroad bridge over Onondaga Lake Parkway. Traffic was halted this morning after the trucker ignored warning signs. His

truck was too tall for the bridge. No one was injured. Sheriff's deputies charged Sylvester Turner of Mississippi with failure to comply with a traffic control device.

Tall truck rams into low bridge

► Vehicle was nearly 3 feet too tall for railroad overpass.

By Charles Miller
Staff Writer

Signs along the Onondaga Lake Parkway warn truckers not to proceed if their trailer is taller than 10 feet 9 inches.

Sylvester Turner's truck was 13 feet high.

Turner, 38, dismissed the signs at 1:45 a.m. today and found out the hard way that the railroad overpass bridge

was too low for his vehicle.

"Yeah, I saw the signs," he said five hours after the accident.

The tractor-trailer carrying 40,000 pounds of corrosive powder was wedged beneath the bridge. The 80 drums were not damaged. Scott Imeson, second deputy chief of the Liverpool Fire Department, said there was no threat of a chemical leak.

"Everything's intact," Imeson said. "They're lucky."

Turner is a trainee for Occidental Chemical Corp. in Texas. He told deputies he had had recently graduated from tractor-trailer school and started working last month.

He was driving with his trainer,

Toney Hales, 31, of Mississippi. They were heading to Textile Chemical Co., 4836 Crossroads Park Drive, Liverpool.

Onondaga County sheriff's deputies said it could take all day to pull the trailer out from under the bridge. Northbound traffic was rerouted.

"That truck is really stuck," said Sgt. Scott Dunscomb. "He obviously didn't pay attention to the signs."

At 6:45 a.m., commuters on the parkway honked at Turner's misfortune.

"Nice going," one motorist yelled. Turner and Hales ignored the heckling. They stood in the truck's cab while waiting for the tow crew.

Deputies ticketed Turner with failure to obey a traffic device, a violation.



GARY WALTERS Staff photographer

ZEBRA MUSSELS cling to the bra held by Jerry LeTendre.

Big bra packs lots of mussel

If you're a well-endowed woman, and if you happened to lose one of your undergarments sometime last year, perhaps in the deep waters of Lake Ontario, maybe somewhere around Rochester, we have some news:

Your bra has been found. It's in a box in Jerry LeTendre's office at the Department of Environmental Conservation's fisheries station in Cape Vincent.

There are a few things you might want to know before you go to claim it.

First off, a DEC crew found it covered with zebra mussels. Not just a couple of the bivalves, which is what scientific types call them. Hundreds of 'em. The biggest colony of zebra mussels that had ever been found in Lake Ontario.

Back at the fisheries station, LeTendre, the mild-mannered supervising aquatic biologist, found a sign on his door: "Bureau of Lingerie and Bivalve Development and Research: Undergarment Attachment Specialist."

Syndicated columnist Dave Barry, whose column appears in this week's Stars magazine, asked DEC for developments.

Comments wanted:
Dave's article
appears on the
next page

Look out! Killer zebra mussels!

My cup runneth over

I had hoped that we could get the new year under way without any reports of ecologically dangerous shellfish attacking women's undergarments, but I see now that I was a fool.

I have here an alarming news article written by Christopher Taylor of The Watertown Daily Times and sent in by several alert readers. The headline, which I am not making up, says: "Large Colony of Zebra Mussels Found Clinging to Big Brassiere."

In case you haven't heard, the zebra mussel is a hot new environmental threat. Forget the killer bees. Oh, sure, they got a lot of scary headlines — "Killer Bees Sighted in Mexico," "Killer Bees Sighted in Texas," "Killer Bees Become Airway Distributors" — but they never lived up to their potential.



AT LAST! An UNDERGARMENT FOR THE MUSSEL BOUND!



have discovered concentrations reaching 700,000 mussels a cubic yard . . .

So apparently spaying them as an individual basis is out of the question. But something has to be done, because zebra mussels are clogging up water-supply pipes, and they're spreading fast. Controlling them could cost billions of dollars — money that will have to come out of the pockets of the scumbags who wrecked the savings-and-loan industry.

Not that was another job! The money will of course come from low-life taxpayers such as yourself, which is why you need to stay informed about this story, especially the giant-brassiere angle. Here are the key quotes from The Watertown Daily Times story:

"A LARGE BRASSIERE pulled from waters near the Genesee River at Rochester was carrying the largest colony of zebra mussels found so far in Lake Ontario . . .

"The brassiere — and the mussels — are now under observation at the Department of Environmental Conservation Fisheries Research Station at Cape Vincent.

"DEC Supervisory Aquatic Biologist Gerard C. LeTendre said the bra was snatched up while DEC staff were trawling for dead lake trout near the Genesee River . . .

Because of the size of the garment, Mr. LeTendre said, more than 100 mussels had managed to attach themselves to it.

"Whoever that bra belonged to was of large proportions," Mr. LeTendre said. "It was huge."

This episode raises a number of troubling questions, including:

• They were trawling for DEAD TROUT!

• Could it possibly be that the zebra mussels have become carnivorous and ATE the original bra occupant?

• Has anybody seen Dolly Parton IN PRISON recently?

In an effort to get to the bottom of this, I called the research station and grilled Gerard LeTendre.

"It is true," I said, "that you have a large brassiere under observation?"

"IT'S REALLY just in a box in my office," he said. "The newspaper made it sound like we have it in an aquarium."

He also said they still don't know who owns the bra.

"We know it's a four-hook bra," he said. "But it didn't belong to a large person. It was just a very well-endowed person."

He said that many people have offered suggestions about what to do with the bra, including "holding a Cinderella-type contest to see who it fits."

For now, however, the mystery remains unsolved. Meanwhile, the zebra mussels continue to multiply. Even as you read these words, a huge colony of them could be clustering ominously around a Sears catalog that fell overboard, snagging it open to the foundation-garments section.

It is a chilling thought, and until the authorities come up with a plan of action, I am urging everybody to take the sensible precaution of developing a nervous facial tic. Also, if you MUST wear a brassiere, please wear it on the outside, where the Department of Environmental Conservation can keep an eye on it. Thank you.

— Kimmie Richter upon service



DAVE BARRY

Whereas at this very moment, the zebra mussel is raging out of control in the Great Lakes region. Well, OK, maybe "raging" is a strong term. As a rule, mussels don't rage. You rarely hear swimmers being advised: "If you see a mussel, try to remain calm, and whatever you do, DON'T PROVOKE IT."

NEVERTHELESS, we have reason to fear the zebra mussel, which gets its name from the fact that it means the plains of Africa as giant beads.

No, seriously, it gets its name from the fact that it has a striped shell, which grows to about an inch long. About five years ago, a group of zebra mussels, possibly carrying forged passports, came from Europe to the Great Lakes in the big water of a European ship, and they've been reproducing like crazy ever since. They are the Sex Maniacs of the Sea. Here's a quote from an August 1991 Washington Post article:

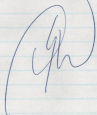
"Each female can produce 30,000 eggs a year, leading to huge colonies of billions of the animals clinging to every available surface. Recently, marine biologists



end of entry
332
20 23

Yarf! We came, we saw, we filled.

Eine Kleine Filmmusik!



1:52 am 2/4/92 CHAOS 35, 315V

STEFAN - MAKE IT LATER THAN SOWER (THE ATLANTIC CITY TRIP).
I ASSUME THE BUS OUT IS ROUND-TRIP? (DUMB QUESTION.)

JERRY - WHAT A DOOFY C.E. POWER.

MARK - IF LARGE BRASSIERES ATTRACT ZEBRA MISSILES, COULD
IT WORK THE OPPOSITE WAY?

KERRY - POOR BA-BY! MARGE IF YOUR P.A. GOT INVOLVED...

RACHEL - WHATEVER DOES NOT KILL ME, HUMILIATES ME FOR
THE ENTERTAINMENT OF STUPID DRONELIKE PAGES.

GLEN - WE WANT... INFORMATION! Who are you?

EYAL - WELL THEN, READ SOME OF THE BOOKS I REVIEWED
SO YOU CAN RESPOND! THAT'S WHY THE REVIEWS'RE THERE!

JILL - ^{godd}FOOD... AND SLACK... AND A TIGHT IT MISSIE... IS
ALL I REALLY WANT!

EUSTACE - NO, THERE REALLY ISN'T ANY DIFFERENCE.

T.J. - WHATTYA THINK I AM, DOUBLE-JOINTED?



RABBIES IN
THE MIST...

[Signature] AKA THE THE POWER JANE

SEE

4 Feb 92

Blast from the same past.

Is Jesse alive? I've seen him once this semester & he hasn't written in the log.

Time for some insanity

I'm not here, I just think you are

I know that you just thought I will not because the grass is purple.

What happens to people that have underwear (droll part)

with days of the week on them if they wear them on the wrong day? Can I watch?

Why are blondes thought to be so much better looking ^{and} are blondes really as dumb as people thought ^{they} they are?

Why not ask why, I don't like bad dry

IX

2/4/92

The world is too strange - I am not a part of it

I refuse to live with it

I think I'll stay here on my couch.

MOM SAYS "GET OUTTA BED AND GET A FUCKIN' JOB!"



I'll be a professional thinker,

and everyone can pick my brain.

The various things I'll tanker

and gravity will keep me sane.

I'll write all kinds of dogmas

in the hope that I'll be given

a new dog will be upon us

and what will be moral is right now obscene.

Handwritten signature or scribble.



Splog for Marker Bleed Through

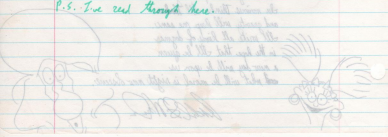
Why not ask why I don't like red ink?
 People think they are better looking or blander really or dumb or why are blunders changes to be made? Well that's the wrong way? Can I watch? What happens to people that have handwriting (hand) because the pen is purple. I know that you just thought I will be I'm not here, I just think for one time for some intensity someone I've heard written in the top left. Just from the same part.

Be more careful next time!
 Be Logbook ²⁰ Corsians help prevent Marker Bleed Through!

Just read the Alison article TOG was talking about. Sort of makes you feel good about expelling Noell!

Eyd.

P.S. I've read through here.



GM
2/4/92

Weird fun! Watched MST 3000 and saw "Robot vs. the Aztec Mummy" twice. Aahhh! My brain! Now I know the secret of life. Ooo! Slobber! I am also trying to read the "giant" novels of James P. Hogan. Slow going.

Watch this -
- missed it! Ha Ha! I'm laughin' so hard I could drop a stamp! Yaw!

I-CON is coming "soon"

Guests - Roger Zeleny, Robert Stackley, Lucius Shepard, Pam Sargent + George Zebrowski, Michael Swanwick, Nancy Kress, Walker Tom Willoughs, Jack Dann, Spider + Jeanne Robinson, Tom Ooherty, Ellen Datlow, and more! Ho! Ho!

More fun tonight!
Jam

(BY) Stefan "Hoop" Jones

IOG: yes, it's round trip (DUH!) basically, you pay \$25-\$30 for the trip and get \$20-\$25 back (in quarters and food vouchers, live for free buffet). FYI, \$5 in nickels will last #1-2 hours in sideland - FUTURE CONSUMER 10 FUN!

Grimes:
24, 92

hey!!! Wow! I'm back!
I can't say it's great to be here, but I've found out that @ Gorta decided

not to come even after I sent
anti-vegetarian card (ungrateful
bastard). Well I don't have more to
say so I close.

WERE
CLOSED!

Bye

QOOC = GAMES - *LOOK WHAT YOU DID TO THIS TIP!

3/1 Indy Jones Chronicles pilot 2 movie
3/4 " " " series starts

Deep Space One? !?!?

A space station with capt. Scott Baio
near a wormhole with characters reappearing
from Star Trek TNG.

SECRET LAKE
DENIAL
COUNTRY.

Somebody
got
excited



3:24am 2/5/92 CHATS ST, 31ST
STEFAN - HEY, HOW DO I KNOW? MAYBE THAT'S HOW THE
CASINOS MAKE THEIR MONEY - STRAND YOU UNTIL YOU WIN
BACK BARNEY FOR THE RISKY PACE.

ALSO - PRINCE BUT THAT MASSIVE URBAN LEGEND FILE
YOU TOLD ME ABOUT. NEXT STUFF!

I'M IN THE NET! YOUZA! (KERRY - I APOLOGIZE
IF YER READING ^{NEWS} FILES AIN'T RIGHT - I WAS
FOOLIN' AROUND [THE FUN OF "NO DOCUMENTATION!"] AND I
MISTAKENLY GAVE YOU *ALL* SUBJECTS SO I HAD TO GO
+ DO MASSIVE DELETIONS. ALSO - SPKE TO YER FRIEND
LISA SCUDDER. STRAIGHT - SHE SENT ME A MESSAGE [SAYING
IT WAS YOU LOGGED IN] AND WE HAD A CONVERSATION. BLIND
HBR DOWN HOAR! :) BUT I CAN'T FIND ALT. SEX OR
ANY OF THE GAMES (I.E. HICK, MUD'S ETC.)

GREAT BURNING ARE
SEX:
"MAKING THE SHOW OF
THE 6-LEGGED
AARDVARK"

SEX related News Flash

I saw on the news the other day that some
crazy doctor used his sperm to make
about 85 women pregnant. Boy, was he
a lousy little shit. The FBI just arrested
him the other day. Stupid baby !!
Weekly World News will probably make up
some story that the doctor had frozen
sperm of Elvis, Hitler, JFK, or any person
of your choice and wanted to make

Don't get bored
Don't get bored
Don't get bored

Boom!
Waaa!
Waaa!
Waaa!
Waaa!

BOOM!
Waaa!
Waaa!
Waaa!
Waaa!

Waa!



Waa!



Waa!

humble of baby clones. What a fucking
ray that paper is. Waa!

Page "Tag", you're **IT**... hehehehe

One weekend, we should have a Prison
video marathon. I have all the episodes
and boy, its worth seeing them all
to see the sick ending. It goes
beyond "BoB".

Dem Bones
Dem Bones
Dem Dry Bones

When I went to the mall last weekend,
they were having a huge antique sale.
lots of ~~old~~ old junk but then I
saw the ugly blue critters. How can
anybody call smurfs "antique"? I
have plenty of other names that I've
called them. If I wasn't in a rush,
I would have bought a few to use
in special ways. I would have dropped
one in the Reptentary hole. The others
I would slowly melt them and make
them look like mutants. I would
paint Smurfette's hair black as it should
be. We know she's evil! Waa! The
last one will be special. I have already
put different coins on the railroad tracks
and made them merge. I would try to get
the smurf and the penner smooth into
one copper blue mass.

-Gus

FORUM ELECTIONS: TUESDAY FEB 11 1992

YOUR CHOICES (DRAWINGS, NAMES):

SECRETARY: KERRY

LIBRARIAN: JAM, TOG, LUIS

VICE-PRESIDENT: MARK, RACHEL, GEORGE

ACTIVITIES COORDINATOR: BILL, TOG, JERRY

ABSENTEE VOTING MAY BE DONE THROUGH JILL

FIRST NAME IN THESE AREAS IS SALUBRANT

6 Feb 92

↑
LAWYER ATRODOWNK!
Jill
MAY, JILL



Well at least my blood through is minimal!!!

So there!!

Kerry: does any of the 28 guys opinions

on Soreplay match your needs? that

might be an important question also(!)

Maybe I will get a new pen!

R

P.S. does anyone have a Pascal programming text book I could borrow?
not mine, don't blame it on me!

JAM
2/6/91

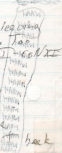
Jesse: It just might be getting fun again. Stay tuned.

Belly-up file... She says... the country... an extended period... but we have lots of goodies for getting better too.

Forum news, re-comics.

The comics should stay since they are read quite often: reading is why we have a library you know... should be encouraging magazine comic readers to put back

- a. NO SMOGGS TEL
- b. CHUCK ABB & LUCAS
- c. RANDY FRANKS



<camp a top w/ I have drunk w/ I>

stuff. If you want a shift the same thing goes. Shift holders = waitress. Cleaning the Forum has never been listed as the VP's duties. > Berating sloppiness has been a longstanding tradition of all officers.

Clean up after yourselves.
(Who knows, might work!)

TOG: why am I writing you're sitting right here. Too bad those people couldn't get the second sperm they were promised. Imagine the paterfamilias suits this guy is looking at. Ah well, just goes to show you you can't go plugging your sperm around.

In the news: Recent poll shows that a majority of college students consider themselves to be liberals. [Probably liberals who want a lot of money, and as bad as the conservatives. Baffled!] Meanwhile "down on the farm..."
Or is it "down on the forum"?

Serj Sci/tech guest in for you. Make that call! Make that call, try, try, try.

Stinky: "Mr. Horse what do you think of ~~getting it~~
Don A's Kitty little?"

Mr. Horse: "Why that's wonderful! I have to tell the wife!"

Stinky: "What about Pen B?"

Mr. Horse: "No sir... I don't like it."

It's important!!!! (th)

~~Mr. Horse~~ Mr. Horse: "Ah God! It hurts. Ah! The Pain!"

Announcer: "Mr. Horse what did you think of that call?"

Mr. Horse: "No sir... I don't like it. Ah! It's important!"

<I'm drunk and I've got a gun>

"D'aww" - Brought to you by the Society
of Old Forum Attitudes or S.O.F.A.

Remember <"Bumbeclot"?>, or <"Space!">, or
even <"K-racks, thoorn!">

Yes, S.O.F.A. presents:

"Hit, Bizarre, Cries of the Forum", available
now with over 3,000 bleatings, whines, and
outbursts from Forum post. Say you can't live
without the SFF? Well now you can,
bring it with you where ever you go!

Including: <Eeee yurp!>, <Duh>, <AROOOO>
<Stupid baby>, <Read? who reads?>
<Clean up this place you stabs> <Its important>

and many more, also if you order now, not only will you get
<Bumbeclaw>, you'll also receive at
no extra charge. <Bumbeclik>,
<Bumbeclaw>, <Bumbeclaw>

<Bumbeclaw>, <Santa Claus>, <Bloodclot>,
and <Bumbebee>. So get now!

Specify whether you want "Hit, Bizarre, Cries of
the Forum" on cassette, album, cd, microfiche,
semaphore, dewey decimal system, sign language,
soft shoe, druid chant and Wicca recordings
available. Send \$01.010 today to:

"Hit, Bizarre Cries of the Forum"

c/o S.O.F.A.

P.O. Box 550 Apt 221B

Stony Brook, Nute Park CUSA31

or call:

(911) 911-9119

and have your Visa Card and a

blood sample handy. ACT NOW!

<WAA> <FNORD> <NUF SAID>

seek/leek/look

<spout>

Including:

<Bo-Hee-Hee-Now-Now>

Open Court

CHAROTIC RECORDS

Too bad y'all missed it —

last night at about nine o'clock Jesse & Victor
and George TRIED OUT FOR THE USB KICKLINE
w/ the tickline — one of the last bastions of women in short
shorts and tight + -shirts banging up and down in
formation — that's not x-rated that is — has allowed
Jesse & Victor to try out + invited them back next
week (George left early to do his homework — Wimp!)

Which leaves us wondering...

Are Jesse & Victor's legs ^{really} all that good?

Zinf Jill

P.S. **SPRING**

2.6.92

I took the first Russian test of the semester — yay! Got the bonus question
right — yay! Old crackin'! She came to the conclusion that Prof. Bethin ~~like~~
resembles a stalk of broccoli —



BETHIN



BROCCOLI

seriously, it's a very scary
thing when
your professor looks like
a vegetable. probs
I should sit in the
back from now on...

Rachel Weppman

APOL 0613E (in)

FOR ANY BLEED THRU
AND HERE BY

WASTE
This

SPACE!

WASTED SPACE

IS

EVIL

AND MUST
BE DESTROYED!

Foreplay survey results:

As of 2/6/92 @ 10:36

53 yes
2 no
+ 1 confused gamer who
was unsure what foreplay
is

New amusing quotes:

~~Quotes~~

"Foreplay is great but all the
banking & moving hurts my throat"
- Conrad

"If we have lots of foreplay the
woman will think I am a
good lover" - David

"Lots of foreplay gives the illusion
that you care" - Jesse

"You should have foreplay in
a hotel or a car" - Toas (G)

More results soon!

Peace, Love + Grandpa Kerry

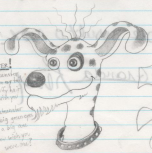
Torrey Pines

2/6/92



DATEBINDER!

I am a bookworm
I know my day
I have dirty hair
do you wish you
were me?
I am a bookworm
I have big glasses
I have a big nose
do you wish you
were me?



2:32am 2/7/92 CHAS ST. ST.
JAM - you forgot some important ^{cos} cons! i.e:
< CRE - EST! >



Handwritten notes in the top right corner, including '2:30' and '2:32'.

Handwritten notes in red ink, including:
< CLICKS ARE EVERYWHERE! >
< PUCKER UP! >
< WHO SNAP! >
< SHIT, JESUS (WTF) < NOW DOWN HERE! >
< FUCK YOU AND YOUR ^{SIXE} ^{PH} > " < FUCK YOUR ^{PH} >
< PUPPETS! GOTTEN 'AWAAAAY!' >
< YOU'RE DOOMED! >
< PUT IT BACK! >
< THE POWER OF THE PATCH - DON'T TEST IT! >

By the way - that was Glen's article about the sperm!
NOTE THE DIFFERING WRITING STYLES.

RACHEL - THERE IS AN EVIL CONSPIRACY ABOUT TO DRESS UP
CABBAGES & PASS THEM OFF AS "HUMAN BEANS" OR BUTTST,
THEY'RE TRYING A NEW VEGETABLE. BE CAREFUL.

COMICS ARE FINDING ME. I EVEN READ 'EM MYSELF
ONCE IN A WHILE. I JUST DON'T WANT MASSES OF COMICS
LEFT OUT WHICH SEEMS TO HAPPEN AT RANDOM INTERVALS.

BOOKS ACTUALLY DO TEND TO GET PUT AWAY - EITHER, HOWEVER,
ARE OCCASIONALLY TAKEN OUT IN BIG PILES & STRONGLY HANDED
AND COMICS PEOPLE DON'T READ THE LOW ANYWAY! WHEN SHIFTS
BEGIN AGAIN, WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

HEY, IT'S THE BAD THAT BLINDS TERRARIST AND THE MUSIC
MINDS - FILM WAS EVIL! YANZA! SHE COULD HOLD ME BACK ANYTIME!

Handwritten signature or scribble.



mI, llw . @two / outside of the world
- Glen

Handwritten notes on the right margin, including '201' and 'prod'.

Log-Book
Remember Due to
Dimitris' (London) from
"I don't know where
Applying!"



Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink
Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink
Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink
Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink
Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink
Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink
Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink
Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink
Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink
Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink Waa Pink

NO PROB
with
BOB

Sorry
about the pen!

Got bored. I don't think anybody else
ever put a 3-D message into the Log Book before.
Just wanted to try something new.



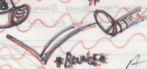
Spiders! Get
them off me!!!

STUPID BAY-BEE!



GEEK

PRINTER



BOUNCE

A ToastTM ToastTM

Thanks for the picture ToastTM. Well, I'm
off to work.

-Glen

7 Feb 92

Case, Humbly
to the date
J

Anyway:
Quick Reviews ScoopSayer, by Mike Resnik: ~~xxxx~~ (3.4ish/4)

Small time crook finds big time trouble when she picks up a little girl with strange powers. Set in the same era as Santeiro. The stuff legends are made of. Excellent!

Jan: You forgot: "They made me **EAT** the **BABY!**"

For those who are interested ^(EAT if you) (yes, I'm not the only one) more Cosmic Encounter news.

A new killer combination has been found for the 'weak' Skeptic, Skeptic/Vaccuum.

Skeptic: "I don't you will win"

If opponent double doubts:

If Skeptic wins, opponent loses double tokens

If Skeptic loses, he loses double tokens, but

as Vaccuum, so does his opponent,

a NO-win situation for the opponent.

Jerry
pleh!

7 Feb 92.

Yours welcome jerry.

Does anyone want a recliner? Free.

D

I Am: Thanks for the reminder of
days past.

With buffers.

Bruce

1/7/92 entry # 361

Logging conversations now: (94520)

glen to tog wood!

Leith will you stop that

glen are you deaf?

Bruce How would you like me to nail the

Body out of you?

glen Ha! I'd like to see you try!

<space>

Jeff Buck your job is to stamp out

illiteracy.

<space>

Leith He wet his pants during this

incident...

<space>

tog wood!

<space>

mat moss ... do they show pictures?

Rob shorts ... yes.

<space>

rog expulsion expulsion

Kerry tie her up and spank her

<space>

end of log

10 20 30

07 February 1991 22:37:05 Dr. Weingart logon

The scream was fun... Public Menace showed up!
And everyone can like hell!

On boy! It's not after I am
afforded the opportunity
to squat in the woods
while rent a cops
search for me!

JR

9:59:56 am 2/8/92 CHAOS 31, 3158

THE FULL STORY

(FOR HISTORICAL ACCURACY)

THE CONGREGATION LEFT BY DOOR LAST NIGHT OUT AFTER
10:00, WAITING TO "THE STREAM WENT BY KEATY, WANTING THE
OFFICIAL FIRE "SHERMAN DAY" (MANT. ONE ARRIVING, ST. FIRE
SLIME/EARL/PALM BERRYBY WHOSE PALS (AS WELL AS BRUCE,
WHO ALSO PARKED TO THE LEFT NEAR TO US FOR QUICK GETAWAY).
BYAL OPENED PIC VENT (WITH SOME DIFFICULTY, I MIGHT ADD)
AND JILL SUMMONED UP THE SPIRIT OF SHERMAN AND PURDIE
A HAMBURGER INTO THE PIT (A HONORABLE CASTLE - THAT EXPLODES)
AND YEAD TRULY SEND THE STORY

AT ABOUT THIS POINT A P. SAFETY CAR CAUSED BY. WE GINGER
IT - AFTER ALL, IT'S NOT LIKE WE LOOKED SUSPICIOUS OR ANYTHING,
RIGHT? THE SCREAM COMMENCED - 18 SECONDS AS WE WERE
THEY BYAL ATTEMPTED TO RE-CLOSE THE VENT, WHICH REFUSED
TO CLOSE - THAT WAS WHEN THE PUBLIC SAFETY CAR CAME
BACK. (THEY WERE NOT NEARLY AS CLOSE AS THE STORY SAYS)

Y/OWZA! EVERYBODY WENT OFF TO DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS, SOME OF US



~~Legal transfer of interests from parents to~~
~~of various interests without ... but can make it~~
~~! but still not approved yet~~

INTO THE "GAPS" BETWEEN THE CARREL PARKING LOT & THE ENGINEERING LOT. I CRASHED THROUGH THE LANDS FOR A WHILE, DRIVING OVER LIES & REALIZING THAT I HADN'T WANT TO ENGAGE IN THE ENGINEERING LOT BUT WAS ANGLING DEEPER IN. SO I CUT BACK OUT, HOPING THERE WOULDN'T BE A P. SAFETY CAR SITTING IN THE BAG, LET WAITING FOR US. I ENGAGE - IT'S CLEAR. I MEET UP WITH BEVIS & MARK - BEVIS WANTS TO CIRCLE BACK AROUND ^{THE} KROM-THEATER & GET HIS CAR SO THE P. SAFETY GUYS DON'T SUSPECT US. WE MEET UP WITH BILL ^(LAST MENTIONED) ON THE PATH TO STAGE III, WHO TELLS US HOW HE AVOIDS THE SECOND P. SAFETY CAR BY DRIVING UP BY CRAWLING DOWN IN THE TREES & RUNNING FOR IT AS SOON AS HE'S TOLD.

NON-CHALANTLY CONTINUES IN THE GRAVEL LOT, WE GET TO BEVIS' CAR & GET IN. (BEVIS WANTED TO SHOW THE OFFICERS WHAT WAS GOING ON - BEV-OPCA - HE DIDN'T) AS WE PULL AWAY, A THIRD P. SAFETY CAR PULLED UP. HE DIDN'T FOLLOW US - THANKS FOR INFO - IT WANTS TO HELP THE OTHER OFFICERS LOCK THE VENT CLOSED.

REGROUPING IN THE FOREGROUND DOCKING THAT THE MEMBERS ARE NO PROBLEM - THEY JUST GET INTO THEIR CAR & GET DRIVEN (A FAMILY W/ A BABY - NOW IMMEDIATE) BEVIS TALKS TO SCOP - SAME WAY AS THE ABOVE. THE FUTURE CAR'S WERE STILL GAMING. WE WERE DOWN IN THE SACRED GROUND YASAC RUN UNDER THE FORENETS TALKED ABOUT SEX (SO WHAT DOES IS NEW?) AND WENT FOR A PICKLE BUCKET. IN ALL, A DEEPER CATHARTIC RATIONING DAY.

1
 New. Bill
 takes me to
 accompany them
 in wearing a
 Bull length
 Buckle
 Get I wonder
 if he'll be recognized
 Get two people
 Roll back Black
 one counts.
 Even PG safety
 just THAT
 Dumb.

WELL, THEY ARE
 CLASE.

DRIVING INTO DIST.
* ALERT! *

8:22 am 2/5/92

CHAOS 40, 3158 (only 19 minutes away, left to ST. MBS Day 1.)

"WHEN THERE WAS NO NEARBY, WE WERE CHANGING... AND
"LOVE! THERE WASN'T NO 'CLAW DIPS' TO 'BAT', WE ARE SAND!
"YOU ARE WHAT?"
"WE ARE SAND?"
"YOU ARE SAND?"

"THAT'S RIGHT."

I'VE "RED" THROUGH HERE!



intentional

intentional

Well, at least it took 3 public safety?
cars worth of menaces to close the vent. I
feel better. Remember: one more year of forgetting
the white-castles and forgetting them will become
a tradition.

By the way, just to experiment with herd mentality,
I started jogging w/o need in eng. lot on the way
back. It caused a stampede. Who said foraminifer
weren't cattle?

ESPECIALLY WHEN
PARKING + THERE WERE
LIVE CATTLE BY THE
SIDE OF THE ROAD.



P.S. I've read through here.

1/10/92 Entry # 367

Well I'd tell you about Sherman
Rafter Burg day. But you were all there
with me! Besides tog already beat me to
it.

ETA TO J

PS (vote 4 me 4 VP)

TRANSLATIONS
"PUCRAIN"
POST-
LITERATES

2:00pm (probably) 2/10/92 CHAS 41, 3158

... DOES ANYONE AROUND HERE READ ANYTHING MORE CHALLENGING + LONGER THAN COMICS ANYMORE? DIDN'T THINK SO. I GOTTA GET BACK INTO TH' NET LATER - MAYBE THUR. I CAN GET AN INTELLIGENT DISCUSS GOING. AND MAYBE FIND OUT ABOUT TRICHOPTERES!!

HEY - IF YOU'RE GONNA LIVE IN THE LOG, YOU MIGHT AS WELL DO SOMETHING ① CREATIVE, ② INTELLIGENT OR ③ SUBVERTING (OR ④ ^{SOME OF THE} ALL OF THE ABOVE) ANYTHING ELSE IS WASTED EFFORT!

DID ERIC DREXLER WRITE "ENIGMAS OF CREATION" (i.e. NANOTECH)? I GOTTA GO - EUSTACE WANTS THE LOG 'CAUSE HE SAYS HE'S GOT ABBRIDGE ENTRY TO MAKE ABOUT DUSHES AND COLORLESS GREEN IDEAS.

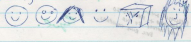


AS WHO SOMEONE EXPLAIN TO ME WHY I FIND RABBITS SO FASCINATING? EVEN THE MASCOT "RABBIT" IS FUNNY, NOT REAL RABBITS OF COURSE, BUT CARICATURE TYPES THAT DON'T FIND ALL OVER THE GARDEN. I'M MAD ABOUT RABBITS

DIAGONAL

I must be getting old. My entries are becoming small and few between @ pleh

← OYUH
XAJT



Jerry

① Not causing the mini-war earlier in this logbook

When we drove past the house
you got the okay from me

- 1 just the Eagle opened the vent
- 2 Jill welcomed us all
- 3 called forth the Dput of Sherman

4 you told the story

5 I jumped

6 Jill fed Burger King to him.

7 we screamed

8 I saw the ground Eagle that I
close the vent & couldn't

9 P. Safety showed up.

10 we all fell down the road

11 car # 2 showed up, coming
right at us.

12 we all headed for the woods.

13 we all met back here.

14 we went to white castle.

only things out of car

5.5 1st car goes by

1st car returns

When we drove past there were
windows where a bouquet of
people standing around the
tree whole and / fear heights.

SP MORE
OR IS
SOUND UP??

BT IT'S THE
WASTE THE IT'S AN
WASTE TO LIVE AT
PAIN FOR THE
WASTE

more for you of E

Blessed Be

mind about people keep left

(BY) Stefan

RE: Psychic powers: they don't exist.

There are plenty of mental powers,
such as problem-solving, mathematics,
logic and mind-fuck (the power to
cloud your own mind). My proof?

I wanted ~~to~~ to take a nap
on the long green couch, but - despite a
level 3 suggestion attack, George
came in and sat down anyway. DAMN!

TOG: Re: Drexler. Yes. Re: Rabbits. What
exactly do you find fascinating? Their
shape? Their lack of speech?

YIAOWW! Picked up the TWERPS role-

playing system yesterday. It uses a single
d18, and characters have ONE attribute - STRENGTH!

But... IT WORKS!

A
SIMPLE
TRICK
TET!

MONDAY
FEBRUARY
10

1992
3:30 PM

2/10/12 Entry #372

important notice!

There are no more Big garbage bags for the big green garbage can. Somebody (maybe even me) should make a motion to spend \$10 on garbage bags. But not other things!

I cleaned the forum today and you know what? I found not one penny! Keep foramites. won't even drop a dime for the Janitor. (oops) vice president.

This job doesn't pay enough!
By the way "Vote for me for VP."

8:15pm 2/10/12 (STYL) CHINA #1, 315X

I LEFT THE COMPUTER ROOM IN LAB OFFICES STARY AT JUST THE RIGHT TIME - JUST AS GREG[®] WALKED IN!!

I STILL CAN'T FIND INFO ON TRICHOPTER DATES!!

THE ONE REFERENCE I FOUND... IS IT A CONSPIRACY??
LINK + REFERENCE TO AN... IN A RUSSIAN JOURNAL!

RS. JONES
I KNOW HE WAS DEAD
BUT WHY WOULD HE
BE BURIED IN THE LAB
UNDER NAME OF THE
CONTAINER REKPS
L. K. 22



2/10/92

Last Entry of The DAY SEE # 17703 0015

1ST ENTRY FORME! Hooray

Well, here it is 2 minutes tall and HEY!

Theres nobody here? Just ME. so

I guess I will just lock the door and leave hoping that none of the boisterous Gamers whose sporadic yelps of cohs + AATS HAVE left any of their * * & B!! Where as they will soon be out of luck because the door is locked and nobodys here

But Hey! In a New Guy and This place is hot and I dont know who to say what - why - to. Although

this 1ST entry looks like it is in very good order + I am exceedingly proud of my handwork, I must be on my way. Fearful that Public Safety will upon finding me here will relinquish to beating my brain with one of their newfangled ToyFA Bats which all of these Police and affiliates are sure to carry.

So Hello and Goodbye



WOMEN KISS IF YOU DONT CARE LIKE YOU FEEL ME AND IZ OR DISOME TWIFURIN ABWITZ SPARKOWILT

24 Feb 92

Hello, I'm alive & well, wake me up if it looks like something's going to happen.

(Note: Jill, Fin was here looking for the printer he loaned you)

Borrowed a Pascal textbook from Comp sci library for CSE 106.

Please let me get some sleep!

X

PS: sorry about not opening up earlier, I was tied up.
(She is a blonde, not a dumb one either)

JAM
2/24/92
Jag: I would recommend that you ask Stefan about his fascination with squirrels. His feelings are almost opposite yours (ie. he hates them, or did hate the things passionately).

Arno: Mark & Forum: No need to buy bags today. I brought ~~it~~ some humongous plastic bags for both the garbage & JP's cans.

Library stuff: Door was open part way when I came by. Also the EM should be ordering more books soon.

Jesse: What we got left in the kitty?
(Cld)

LOOK UP FOR
FOUR

Bruce: Just wanted to see when you'll
be ordering a copy of "Hit B. Gross
Cries of the Forum". And will you
be ordering Semaphore, or Dewey Decided?

Log + Kerry: Thanks for the reply of
"Sherman night". I laughed so hard I
thought I was gonna croak! The thought
of all those Forumites clumping about!
Ah! Terror! Excitement! Panic!
Reminds me of the time a bunch of
~~the~~ Forumites bounced a laser beam
off of a public safety car, watching the
proceedings from outside Physics (I
beat a hasty retreat), I saw a
lot of Forumites running up and
down the halls in something like a
cross between a pinball machine and
a 500 yd dash. Yowza!

I Con is looking good!

JD
off to work.

P.S. Log: some special goodness to
catalog + stick right on the shelf!

Drod! Slobber!
Catalog soon! Howsa bout a party?

(BY) Stefan "NOT AGAIN!" Jones

RE: Squirrels (sp?) My dislike for these fucking tree rats is grounded in personal experience. They used to run behind the walls of my college room and keep me up nights with their INFERNAL SCRATCHING AND GNAWING. In revenge, I STALK and chase squirrels whenever I can! It's FUN.

RE: Rabbit Madness: I have a similar madness for dogs. I don't have one, and am not likely to get one anytime soon (because they are a pain to take care of), but the concept of dogs fascinates me. Think about it! Sharing our homes with mutated, hyper-specialized pack-hunting carniv-or-ees!

* CAR WARS: I have not played or written for this game in years, but it still comes back to haunt me. I received "UNCLE ALBERT'S CATALOG FROM HELL" this morning. Two tiny things in it are mine. Also, one of the endorsers is named "E.J. 'ROCKETMAN' Jones." DIADWW!

~~DO NOT~~ BOUGHT FROM BOOKTRADER

Phases of Gravity - Dan Simmons

Raising the Stones - Sheri S. Tepper

Song of Kai - Dan Simmons

The Essential Ellison - Harlan Ellison



(not to mention air being...
carry...
...)

MORE ACQUISIT

The Zap Gun - Philip K. Dick (Two copies)
 Never Deal with a Dragon - Robert Charrette
 Jack, The Giant-Killer - Charles deLint
 A SCANNER DARKLY - Philip Dick
 Ubik - P.K. Dick
 The Three Stigmata of Palmer Eldritch - P.K. Dick

The Transmigration of Timothy Archer
 The Divine Invasion - P.K. Dick
 VALIS - Philip K. Dick and "Russell" the Über-Torc

(two copies)

Collected Stories of Philip K. Dick - Volume 3
 After the King - Edited by Campbell & Galen (ANT)
 The Sorceress & the Cygnets - Patricia McKillip
 Druids, Morgan Llewelyn
 The Ways of Pern, Anne McCaffrey

2/11
 News Clut
 (Fred Die)

Anyway
 Topsters: New Top Tons (and the season) but Marley
 and 2/17 and 2/18
 But More! Darkwing Duck had a sique episode
 yesterday "Twin Beaks" Maybe I'll bring it in
 CW Addicts: There's a bupic patch available
 on Genie. If access is a problem, I'll be
 picking it off the net tonight.

LIFE! It's a good time to be a TOON!

This space washed

CENSORED

Why does a dog
 lick his balls?
 Because you didn't offer.

DOG SEX!

Arro!

SEX

Missing: The 101-key keyboard, that used to be on the cat brain. It has missing keys. I NEED IT BACK!
(516) 676-8489 - MIDU

Election winners:

V.P.: George
A.C.: 8:11
P.S. (2010/01/27)

I've read through here.

2/12/02 3:44 AM CHAPS 4/3, 315X

PLEASE FLIP BACK 6 PAGES (3 SHEETS). SEE THAT MESS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PAGE? WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON??

THE WRITING IS TOTALLY UNINTELLIGIBLE BUT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE WAS PULLED OFF. I HAD MADE A NOTE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PAGE WRAPPING ABOUT THE WISDOM OF LEAVING SOMEONE NEW ALONE IN THE FORUM, AND IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE WROTE OVER IT, CROSSED IT OUT & BEGAN SPENTING THE UNREADABLE PARAPHRASES "WHAT WAS IT MY NOTE THAT BROUGHT THIS ON? WAS IT ANNOYING WRITE OVER MY NOTE? IS THERE A PSYCHO IN THE FORUM WHO'LL BE WAITING FOR ME WITH A KNIFE ONE OF THESE LONELY NIGHTS?? JEE-ZUS, I'M WORRIED.

P.S. JESSE - YOUR ACCOUNT DOESN'T WORK

WRITEN BEFORE AND ENTRY

(TUES. NIGHT, AFTER THE MEETING:)

ODDITIES OF LIFE

A DOG SUCKING IT BACK IN
AFTER ITS BEEN SCARED

SEWING BOTH ENDS SHUT TILL
YOU FILL UP AND THE STICHES BREAK

A CAT BURIED UP TO ITS NECK
AND A NEAR BY LAWN MOWER

YACK SHAVING DAY

BROWN STAINS WHERE THEY SHOULDN'T
BE

MOLD UNDER YOUR ARM PIT

SEE ME! NEXT WEEK!
FRESH OFF THE NET!
(and the time!!)

Stony Brook Press. MS 2645 / Arts Editor.

If anyone would like to do a review or an article about "Ole Doc Methuselah" L. Ron Hubbard let me know. MS.

2/12/91 Entry # 397

wow! lots of entries since yesterday.

Yay! I'm un-elected! George is now V.P. Congratulations George, start sweeping. I just thought of something real cool to write, but forgot it. If you remember it please tell me.

12:24am 2/13/92 CHAS 44, 3158

YONBA! CHRIS DEICKMAN CALLED ~~TONIGHT~~ EARLIER

TONIGHT - HE MIGHT BE OUT TO VISIT THIS WEEKEND.

SHIFT LIST GOING UP TONIGHT - SHIFTS WILL BEGIN NEXT WEEK (starting Monday 2/17 [CHAS 48]) - SIGN UP & SHOW UP OR I'LL CALL THE STARK FIST OF REMOVAL DOWN ON YOU!

HAIR ERIS - ALL HAIR DISCORDIA
KALIST!

P.S. HEY ^{WOMEN} PAGAN - TYPES:

SEE ME! NEAT NEWS
FRESH OFF THE NET!
(ROAD TRIP TIME!!)

Hey kids

I'm going to have
a very good weekend
I am going home to see
mommy & daddy
yay! yay! yay!

Happy happy happy
toy! toy! toy!

So I'll be going home
but you and you bigger heads
love!

By the way, I beat me, myself &
on the class!
I won the race against no one.
I was official.

Peace love & Drankola

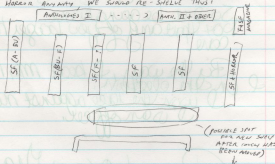
miss

8:09 am 2/14/92 (MMS 45, 3158)

LIBRARY PROPOSAL: (this one's weird, it's a helluva one!)

THE PRESENT SYSTEM OF SHELVING SEEMS KRAUNKY, I.E. PARTICULARLY THE ANTHOLOGIES, WHICH ~~ARE~~ ^{STAY} RIDGEON THE "2" BOOKS ON THE RIGHT WALL & "BUMP AROUND" BACK TO THE BACK WALL. PROBLEM IS, YOU DON'T HAVE TO LOOK FOR THE ANTHOLOGIES ON THE RIGHT, THE BACK SHELVES GET ALL FENCED UP WITH PEOPLE MIS-SHELVING THE BOOKS.

PROPOSAL - SINCE WE (A) HAVE AT LEAST 3 SHELVES WORTH OF EMPTY SPACE AT THE MOMENT, (B) ~~ONLY A COUPLE SHELVES WORTH~~ OF HORROR ANTHO. WE SHOULD RE-SHELVING THIS!



... THIS IT'LL BE EASIER TO ACCESS ANTHOLOGIES & SHELVES 'EM IN THE PROPER ORDER.

EVIDENTLY SPECIFIC DATES MIGHT BE A MADE-UP RUMOR, TAKEN FROM AN ANOMALOUS 3-LINED

ECOMOM (I.E. STATION) - TYPE-CREATURE. MORE ON THIS LATER.

GOD I LOVE BEIN' IN CYBERSPACE! OR WILL ME!!

P.S. (obligatory comment): C.M.F.'s: FROM YER SLICE.

I THINK I'LL BE HIDING FOR THE REST OF THE DAY...

14 Feb 92

Prisoner S
Circus Circus Village

Consensus of CSE 113 4miles

the TA's have a severe rectal cranial
inversion (head up their ass)

Q

(BY) Stefan "HALL MAT" JONES

God, I hate walls. Saw Dactyl Nightmare/
Virtuality [MY GOD, what a great
company name!]. Neat, scary.

~~for~~ Rachel, RE becoming broccoli: Don't
worry. It won't hurt.

WASTED

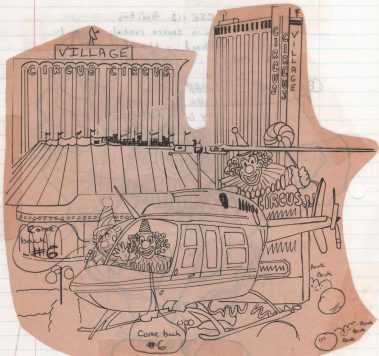
SPACE

A new B&B mini-street, the Avenue E. Yes, we find out
belong here waking up next in his former village. But
in a more peaceful place, the Circus Circus Village.

- Glen

Prisoner 2

Circus Circus Village



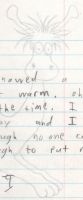
A new BBS mini-series, the Prisoner 2. Yes, we find our beloved hero waking up not in his familiar village. But in a more horrid place, the Circus Circus Village.

- Glen

3/16

GP/116

Entry # 400 yay!



It was cold and it snowed a little bit, but then it got warm. oh well I guess it can't be cold all the time. I was in the map room the other day and I found my house! and I thought no one cared about me. Someone cared enough to put my house on a map. I'm happy.

!nopeb 2:11

11 10 1

13: 2017 35 more pages to Logbook 58

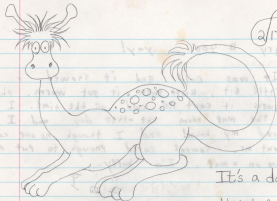
HAPPY B DAY

GLEN

2/11/92

CHAOS 48, 3158

6? C2E113 11 211120 2.9
!nopeb 2:11



2/17/92

It's a dragon!

Hi kids!

Paul S. Weylbaum

Hooray! Hooray! I'm finally out of Outer Mongolia, I mean Taster Quad. I'm finally living where I've always wanted, Roth Quad. I'm now in Gershwin. Yippie!

As for the mix-up earlier in the logbook, I did not leave Taster because of my roommate.

I just hate Taster Quad and wanted to move to Roth.

In fact, I'm living with a co-waker from R3P

So there, Humph

Jerry

P.S. CSE113 is a great class
Henderson is good!

Laugh! Laugh! Laugh! 2/17
Hell Weekend!

Maryland Suburbanites in Manhattan!
Laugh!

(BY) SCOTT
Uwh.

- Jill

Hi Ho, Hi Ho, it's off to work I go.

Eye

P.S. - I've read through here.

2/17/92 CHAOS 49, 315Y

OFFICIAL BRAND NEW WORD (BEST CASE LIST) (OTHER FROM PAPER AND PENCIL)

ALPHA - GRAY

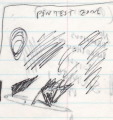
BETA - BLUE (MURDER)

GAMMA - GREEN

DELTA - KHAKI

EPSILON - BLACK

I'm GLAD I'm A!
BETA.





ALAS!
and
SUN!
MAY (USA)
MAY

PAGE MASTER
FOR JETTY
TO 66154

↓ S PLUG ↓

(PEN TEST 2008)

NO
OBVIOUS
BLEED THRU
WITH
SPRINGER
PENSL



ARTWORK

18 Feb 92

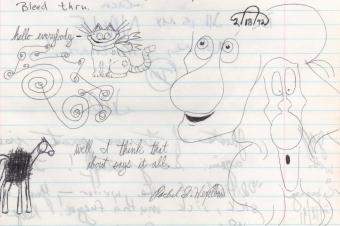
Bad news Gerry Henderson isn't teaching
CSE113 this semester. Prof Hussein Badr

is. At going back I talk more and blue

And another thing, what's th' shaps bin
Jesse & Victor as cheerleaders? I used to be

at pilans was I but it didn't get so

PS. See Jill ¹² my new pen doesn't
bleed thru.



hello everybody -

well, I think that
about says it all.

Rachel D. Waples

Friendships like moss don't grow on trees -
They are cultivated in secret garbages by mad scientists.

R

To All,

SP 207 81

So this is like being 22. Well, when can I go back to being 21 again? I could have sworn that I wasn't going to grow old. Oh well, when do I start collecting Social Security? The only good thing so far on my Birthday is that I now qualify for student aid from the state.

✗ - Jill is my

-Gen

NAME

• Not my

Trademark!

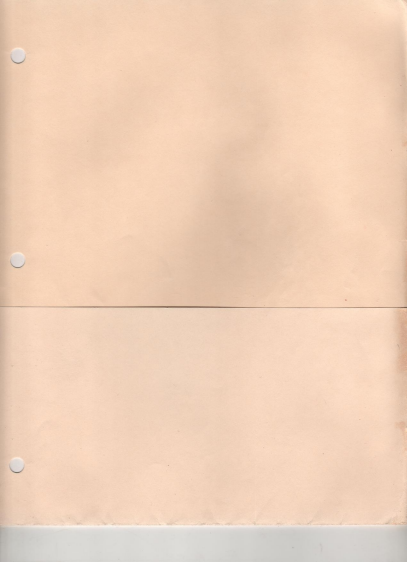


Jill

Ghosts of forum past rise again. Scary stuff! To the "villains" of life writer - You are a sick, sick mytha fugga! Keep it up.

J.M.

Jill
with
a
Caboonga
2/12/91



THE INTERNATIONAL JEWISH CONSPIRACY

The Jewish Conspiracy to control the world started in 1492 during the "Spanish Inquisition". It is widely believed that during that time Jews were forced to convert to Christianity or die. That is not true. What actually happened is that the Jews, later to be known as Sephardic Jews, went into hiding in Spain and Portugal to conceal themselves as they plot to take over the world. However, not all Sephardic Jews were interested in the actual work, though they supported the cause. In order not to give away the conspirators to Spain and Portugal's rulers, they moved to the Ottoman Empire. As for the Sephardic Jews still in the Iberian Peninsula, they set their plans into motion.

In 1492, the Jews were poor and had no power. In order to get power they knew that they had to become wealthy. They decided to corner the trade market in Asia. In order for Europeans to trade with India and China, people had to trek through long and tough territory or take a long sea voyage around Africa. Putting their horns together, the Jews guessed that the world was round and postulated that if one were to sail west from Europe, he would reach Asia faster than the eastern routes. However, since no one has ever done that before, as far as they knew, they were afraid to test their theory. Fearing that their conspiracy would fail before it even began, Christopher Columbus decided to take the chance. Since the Jews had no money, they were forced to get financial loans from royalty. After a long lobbying campaign, King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella agreed to finance Columbus with three ships, the Nina, the Pinta, and the Santa Maria. With a hearty crew of co-conspirators, Columbus set sail for Asia, westward.

As we now know, Columbus didn't reach Asia, after a few more expeditions, it was proven that the land he found was definitely not Asia. The Sephardic Jews were distraught. Without a good route to Asia, they couldn't become rich. However, hope was renewed as the King and Queen of Spain were quite interested in exploring the Americas. With greedy glaze, the Jews quickly built up a boating industry and started the European invasion of the Americas under the Spanish flag. The Sephardic Jews masterminded the whole operation. The Inca, Aztec, and Mayan civilizations were easily vanquished. With such an easy success, the Portuguese Sephardic Jews conquered what is today Brazil for Portugal. However, the King and Queen of Spain didn't like it. In order to secure their profitable enterprise, the Jews arranged a treaty between Spain and Portugal. Spain would be the dominant oppressor in the Americas and Portugal would be the dominant oppressor in Africa. This worked quite well, for the Sephardic Jews. Under Portugal, they kidnapped Africans, who would never fight each other, destroyed their glorious civilizations, and sold them into slavery in Spanish America, who themselves exploited the Native American civilizations until even they were no longer beautiful.

Now that the Sephardic Jews were wealthy, it was time to bring in the Ashkenazi Jews. The Ashkenazi Jews had already settled themselves across Europe from England to Russia, but were always second class citizens. It was only when England and France became jealous of the Iberian nations that they gain prominence. While England and France prospered from the Asian trade, as did Spain and Portugal, they envied the added riches acquired from the Americas and Africa. Since the Sephardic Jews were in control, the only way England and France could enter America and Africa was through the Ashkenazi Jews. The Ashkenazi Jews led the way for English and French dominance in America and Africa. As European demand for American products grew, so did European demand for African slaves to produce those products. Since both the Ashkenazi and Sephardic Jews, now to be known just as Jews, controlled the slave market, they gained both wealth and power.

Despite conflicts between England and France, the Jews continued their prosperity until 1775. In that year, thirteen British colonies in America rebelled against England. While profits didn't stop, it did cause trouble in

hope since France supported the colonies. The Jews couldn't afford an all out war in Europe. Fortunately it didn't reach that far, but when the colonies gained independence, the Jews feared losing the slave market, especially the new United States declared that all men are created equal. In order to secure the prosperous slave market, the Jews sent spies into the new United States. Since the southern states wanted to keep slavery, the Jews influenced the colonies to adopt the Articles of Confederation. Since the Articles kept the national government weak, the Jews were able to deal directly with the states to sell their slaves.

For awhile it worked. Even though the northern states abolished slavery, it grew in the south. Meanwhile the imperialist European countries became so powerful that they even set up strong colonies in Africa as well as Asia. Even though the African slave trade centered around America, the Jews' expertise in exploitation were widely needed around the world. Soon the Jews had a world-wide market.

Financial trouble began for the Jews in the 1800's. Spain was quickly losing her colonies in the Americas and Jews were losing their influence there. Also, the European nations were considering and finally freeing their slaves. Though they still imperialistically exploited native peoples, the demand for African slaves plummeted. Only in the United States did the demand remain steady. However, it wasn't enough. The Jews had to take precautions against losing the wealth they have saved. It was thus declared that all Jews were to curb their spending habits. They're free to spend as they wish on other Jews because the money would remain in the conspiracy, but they are to miserly hold onto their money, even in future profitable times, when it comes to the goyim. At first this policy was frowned upon, but as soon as Jews realised how their profits continued to grow, they kept this practice and continue it even today.

After the American Civil War, the entire slave trade stopped. The Jews lost their customers. The Whites were self-sufficient. Jews did have other businesses within the countries, but their biggest, the slave trade, was gone. As a result, some Jews decided that the time has come for the Jews to take political control. Being rich was not enough. Though they had wealth and clout, the Jews didn't actually control any country. One such Jew, Karl Marx, wrote "The Communist Manifesto". Here he described how through the process of Communism, the workers, code name for Jews, would control the world, in what appears to be anarchy. Though his theory was plausible, the Jews were not that interested. They still wanted to achieve control through the capitalist system.

When World War I started in 1914, the Jews took a back seat. While securing their businesses, they didn't take an active role. However, in 1917, Jews who support Karl Marx's communism, thought the time was ripe. Some communist Jews hid their Jewish identity, as early Sephardic Jews did in 1492, and started the communist takeover of Russia. Once they were in power of an actual country, the Communist Jews set in motion their plans to control the world. The rest of the world Jewry were skeptical about the communist experiment. During the prosperous 1920's the Jews forgot about communism. They were more interested in profits. Their joy was shattered when the stock market crashed in 1929 and the on coming Depression. Communism gained a lot of support.

In the 1930's, Spain was in its own Civil War. During the fighting, German spies made a startling discovery. The Marranos, who were supposedly Jews who were forced to convert during the Spanish Inquisition, were protecting the original plans of the Sephardic Jews to control the world from 1492. It is not known how the Germans found out, but the German leader, Adolph Hitler, wasn't about to let an opportunity like this pass by. Studying world history, he found out where Jews were most influential. He quickly started a campaign to blackmail the Jews to use their wealth for the benefit of Germany. He cunningly confronted the Jews in Austria where the Jews had set up their European headquarters. To avoid exposure of their conspiracy, the Jews were forced to give up Austria to Germany and fled to neighboring Czechoslovakia.

Hitler followed them. The Jews retaliated by pressuring England and France to stop Germany. Hitler didn't know how much control the Jews had in England and France and didn't want to risk war. As a compromise, Hitler agreed to just the Sudetanland. However, Hitler again was cunning and tricked England and France. He eventually took all of Czechoslovakia. The Jews then fled to Poland, headquarters of Jewish Chasidim. As an added insult to the Jews, Hitler called his political party "Nazi", named after the last four letters of "Ashkenazi".

Hitler long knew of Jewish influence in Poland, but didn't think much of it since Poland has always been divided up between Germany, Russia, and old Austria-Hungary. However, Hitler was curious as to Poland's friendliness with the Soviet Union. It was then that he discovered that Communism was started by the Jewish Conspiracy. This time Hitler was determined to expose the Jews. He confronted Josef Stalin himself! He knew of the ploy about Communist Russia mistreating Jews. He knew that the Jews were the real power. Again for appeasement, the Jews agreed to give Hitler Poland. However, the Jews in England and France were tired of Hitler. When Germany invaded Poland, England and France declared war on Germany. The Soviet Union, fearing that Hitler would continue past Poland into Russia, also attacked Poland.

Things were not going well for the Jews. Hitler was a great leader and had good help from Italy. England and France were hurt when Japan attacked their colonies in Asia. Wherever Germany went, Jews lost their businesses and fled to the Soviet Union. By the end of the war, 6 million Jews lost their markets.

After the war, the Jews were devastated. They lost their entire European market, except in England. They were non-existent in Asia. The Jews were discredited. It appears that capitalism had failed them after all. However, the conniving Communist Jews had a plan. It was actually easily to do since they had control over eastern Europe. The Communist Jews created a "Holocaust". They gave the 6 million Jews who fled to Russia new identities. They moved to the Middle East and Africa where they joined the Sephardic Jews who lived there since the Ottoman Empire. The Sephardic Jews, now joining the conspiracy effort to control the Arabs, established the 6 million Jews in what are later to be Iraq, Syria, Iran, Yemen, and Ethiopia. Back in Europe, several Jews faked branding numbers on their arms, and the Communist Jews built "concentration camps" around East Germany and Poland. In the United States, the Jewish-controlled media helped with the hoax by faking film clips of massive graves using Hollywood special effects to give a visualization of the horrors of the Holocaust. The Jews used the Holocaust hoax to gain access to the Middle East. By crying anti-Semitism and forcing guilt upon the world, the Jews created Israel. More on the Middle East later.

Let's back track a bit and learn of the Jews in the United States. In the twentieth century, the slave trade had long since been lost. The Jews still had profitable businesses, but not influential ones. To get influence, the Jews started to take over the newspapers. By controlling the news, the Jews could print what they want Americans to hear. They still had to give the illusion of a free press, hence not all news is favorable about Jews, but the Jews maintained control even to today. The Jews increased their control of the media in radio, television, and movies. As radio and television increased in popularity, advertising rates increased, making the Jews richer. However, the Jews did have some competition. The Mafia also tried to gain profits from the media, but the Jews were tough competition. Now, the Mafia knew of the Jewish Conspiracy but couldn't expose them because the Jews could expose the Mafia. Therefore, the Mafia decided to go into a partnership with the Jews. The Jews saw advantages in getting help from the Mafia, and accepted them into the Conspiracy to control the world. Of course, the Mafia did have autonomy, but they were and still are apart of the Jewish Conspiracy. Anyway, the Jews and the Mafia decided to use their power on the media to exploit the Jewish market from the past, Africans. When the African slaves were freed, they started a long process to achieve equality. Though they didn't have it yet, they were

...ing close. Since they didn't have equality, they were still exploitable, and the Jewish/Mafia alliance took advantage of that. Since whites are inherently racists, they paid good money to see Africans in exploited roles in movies. Profits skyrocketed. Soon the mass media grew so large that today, every Jew, no matter what they are doing, has a double life as a media manager.

Let's go back to the 1960's. In the southern States, Africans were demanding Civil Rights. They had a strong voice. So strong, in fact, that the Jews knew that soon they would no longer be able to exploit them in the media. The Jews then decided to change their ways a bit. Instead of denigrating the Africans, the Jews would help them. Faking anti-Semitism as they did the Holocaust through their control of the media, the Jews convinced the Africans that they too were persecuted against, as the Holocaust showed. Hand in hand, the Jews marched with the Africans. This was a mistake.

John F. Kennedy was President at this time. In trying to maintain calm in the South, he sent government agents to study the situation. Some of the agents were Jewish conspirators, and they tried to hide the Jewish hoax to the Africans but were unsuccessful. When the government agents told Kennedy of this, as well as some evidence that the Holocaust was a also a hoax, Kennedy went to the South. The Jewish agents warned the Conspiracy. President Kennedy, fearing a pre-emptive strike from the Jews, told the agents to send copies of their reports to secret agent Marilyn Monroe. In 1963, Kennedy went to Dallas to get the specifics. The Jewish Conspiracy assassinated Kennedy, framing Lee Harvey Oswald. The real assassin was hidden in some bushes along side the road. Jack Ruby was then kidnapped, drugged, and made to kill Oswald. Meanwhile, Marilyn Monroe received the evidence and contacted Robert Kennedy. A few years later, the conspiracy traced the documents to Marilyn and killed her. It just so happens that they killed her when she set up a meeting with Robert Kennedy. When Kennedy saw her dead, he immediately went to Washington. He knew that the only way to stop the Jews was to become President. The Jews killed him to prevent that. During all this, the Jewish Conspiracy's Mafia connections got Jimmy Hoffa to stir up trouble with the Kennedy's. However, when both Kennedys and Marilyn were killed, Hoffa got nervous, not because he feared getting killed himself, but because he feared he might be framed like Oswald. Not liking living in fear, he made a deal with the Jewish Conspiracy and was given a new identity like the 6 million Jews. Jimmy Hoffa vanished off the face of the Earth. Everything was all right until Hoffa goofed by going to an Elvis Presley concert in 1977. He went back stage after the concert to meet Elvis. While they were talking, he accidentally said he was Hoffa and fled. Elvis called the White House and contacted government agents. Unfortunately, the Jews got to him first and took him to Hawaii. He later escaped wearing a disguise and returned to the mainland. He couldn't risk direct contact with the White House because now he knows the Jews bugged the place. Now he travels around the country and the world, hiding from the Jews and trying to contact a legitimate government agent by being recognized by someone and hope that person would tell the government who would finally realize that he's not dead. Meanwhile, the Jews continue their control of the media, and in the 1980's, they decided to longer help the Africans since they must be cared for like babies as in Affirmative Action and quotas.

As for the Middle East, despite Israel, the Jews can't get into the Arab world. It has gotten so bad that they had to flee Iraq, Yemen, and recently Ethiopia. It appears that the Ottoman Empire had created a strong stability for the Arabs, and that even though they bicker among themselves, they are united against outsiders. While they don't know about the Jewish conspiracy, they do know that the Jews are trying to increase their power in the Middle East and the Arabs are determined to stop them. Despite this setback, the Jews do admire the Arabs because their propoganda against Jews fool the world practically as easily as do Jewish propoganda in the media. (Recent evidence suggests that the Arabs had discovered the Jewish conspiracy and designated Yasser Arafat has head of the PLO to destroy it.)

As for Communism today, the Communist Jews agree that Karl Marx's

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

...ory, though admirable, cannot work against the existing capitalism. The Jews are now slowly dismantling the Communist experiment though it will be tough since nations such as China exist where though it is Communist, the Jews don't control it. The recent coup against Gorbachev wasn't actually a coup. It was a test to see if the goyim Soviets want democracy or to keep communism. Boris Yeltzin and the citizens of Mosccow gave the answer.

Also, there is growing concern among the Jewish conspiracy of the increasing economic strength of Japan. Since 1980, Jews and Japan have had ongoing secret meetings to discuss world economics and have made various deals. Why Japan is allowed to purchase various American companies, even in showbusiness, is unknown, but the Jewish Conspiracy leaders are assuring the Jews that it's all apart of the plan. It is theorized that Japan will take over the world and then the Jews will take over Japan.

Hi all!

I feel special. I am the first person to write in the new section.

Zowie!

Men is talking about Avocado Tang.
Mmmmm. maybe this could be the new forum beverage of choice.

Jam is talking about wind up crabs.
Mmmmm... why would anyone want crabs?

Rachel was being hostile to me last night....

Oh well.
anyway,

J-con is good
J-con is great
Get out of J-con
Before its too late!



Runaway! Runaway! Runaway!

Bob for president!



Rae Love a Danda, and I

Kerry

JMHE!

ICON SUCKS!



~~18 Feb~~

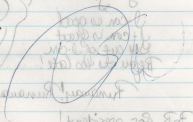
18 February 1971. Drawing began

Went into the office at 10:30
I was

Went to the bank to get some money
NOTHING to say, just
went to the bank to get some money

KERR'S PEN... WENT

THROUGH THE PAGE!



! pen went through the page!

! pen went through the page!

I have nothing to say either, so there.

P.S. I've read through here.



Went

Eye

3:10
S



12:00

All :

SP20906

If you would like a working telephone it is vitally important to keep the town open tomorrow. Jim Heat is sending someone over here with a new phone between 9-4. Thank You. You have our gratitude.

some where, our guide, our hand as ③ 11.7 29
! ... Jesse

IT WILL BE A PHASE OF EXTRAORDINARY MAGNITUDE!

3/19/92 entry # 417

Help prevent pen bleed through use pencil (don't correct my spelling, I know its wrong) ! AAAA! It's too cloudy, I can't see my stars! gurr. my future is in those stars.

Oh (sigh) nothing more to write

2/20/92 CHAS ST, 315X 12:18am

THIS IS THE SONG,
THE SONG OF THE LOG BOOK,
THIS IS THE ENTRY, I WRITE IN PEN,
HE TRIED TO KILL ME WITH A FORKLIFT...!



[Handwritten signature]

20 Feb 92

P.S. Will[©] so beat me, whip me, make me write bad checks!

P.P.S. Is/will there/willnot there be an instructional/informational disseminating sessies/period for new shift librarians/schedule goof offs?

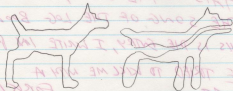
BLUG

Brain Sprain! / Sprained my brain! AAAAA!

Hi, I have nothing to say, but I figured that I'd better write something before everyone forgets about me.

P.S. I feel like shit.

2/20/92



It's a cookie!

This is the Song that doesn't end. Yes it goes on
and on my friend. Some people started singing it
not knowing what it was, and they will keep on
singing it forever just because this is the song that
doesn't end. Yes it goes on and on my friend. Some people
started singing it not knowing what it was, and they
will keep on singing it forever just because this is
the song that doesn't end. Yes it goes on and on my
friend. Some people started singing it not knowing what
it was, and they will keep on singing it forever just
because this is the song that doesn't end. Yes it
goes on and on my friend. Some people started singing
it not knowing what it was, and they will keep on
singing it forever just because this is the song that
doesn't end. Yes it goes on and on my friend. Some
people started singing it not knowing what it was, and
they will keep on singing it forever just because
this is the song that doesn't end. Yes it goes on
and on my friend. Some people started singing it
not knowing what it was, and they will keep on
singing it forever just because this is the song that
doesn't end. Yes it goes on and on my friend. Some
people started singing it not knowing what it was,
and they will keep on singing it forever just because this is
the song that doesn't end. Yes it goes on and on my friend.
Some people started singing it not knowing what it was,
and they will keep on singing it forever just because
this is the song that doesn't end. Yes it goes on and
on my friend. Some people started singing it not knowing
what it was, and they will keep on singing it forever
just because this is the song that doesn't end. Yes
it goes on and on my friend. Some people ~~started~~ started
singing it not knowing what it was, and they will keep on
singing it forever just because this is the song that doesn't



an wi s'arwi want tu du 'is
 afterlik wed't 'æt min'ant
 de ~~we~~ wen



yes and no however, wia
 do no wer wid. fæ't b'nd



Enu 'en egen its nat layk
 It mæ'tz



haw about sporæ'ticoli



Oke



'en let it bi dan

UP!!
 JERRY'S
 REGRESSING!

2/20/72

entry # 423
 and guys, relate your entries. For some of
 us its the only date we have. If your
 going to put songs in the book put
 real songs in it. "Another Saturday night
 word is paint but nobody's" I'd
 's - because I miss all her teeth
 in a little space. Let's do this
 knowledge. I will tell you about Harry
 Just had a real work. I want to
 I want to tell you about Harry

I just caught up in the log book as usual.
This isn't by any means fast. ~~John~~ ~~sets~~ ~~Bob~~
- Sharon

(By) Stefan ~~???~~
Gross, gross GROSS

ALT. BIZARRE had an appalling story
last night entitled "SCROTUM SELF
REPAIR". It's ~~about~~ a medical
report, written by a nurse (intern?)
who helped on the case. Some low-
IQ type got his sack caught in
a machine during work; embarrassed,
he decided to seal the wound himself.

WITH A STAPLE GUN.

AFTER detailing the damage and
repairs made, the nurse went on
to mention that the man eventually
admitted that he was masturbating
himself on a machine's canvas-pub
drive belt. He did not notice in his
haste to close up the wound that one
of his balls was missing. ("Hey, Mac!
What's that thing the dog's playing with?")

ULTRAMAN: INTO THE FUTURE. Silly,
pretentious live-action sci-fi series.
High-tech eco-warriors battle polluters
for 2/3rds of the episode, then it turns
into a Giant Robot vs. Giant Monster
wrestling show. Slick production, good
FX and props. AUSSIE-JAPANESE production.
FWAH!

I hate labs. Always have Always will

2d4 was a big success!

Jersey (BY)

2/14/92

entry #427

It had to happen eventually as every one simultaneously ran out of things to write about. massive writers' blocks! the only thing left to write about is the lack of other peoples' writings, even the silly robots aren't worth mentioning. Glad squee!

(BY) Stefan

Ugh! Got headache. BRAIN HURTS!

STRANGE FACTS: A RUSSIAN guy has been breeding foxes for domestication for 20 years. They've turned into small dog-like beasts with floppy ears, mixed-color coats, biannual estrus, and they BARK!

FORUM OFFICERS:

I want a donation thank you/recipe

letter for:

Power supply: \$60⁰⁰

Keyboard: \$40⁰⁰

printer cable \$2⁰⁰

Garbage bags \$6⁰⁰

* If ya gotta ask, you don't want 'em.

YOU YO! 4M OFFICERS!
NOT HOLDING BUSINESS MEETINGS
THINGS DONE, OR NOT!
TAP RETURNING TO GET



FOR USE

* ASSUMING DR. Rob returns to
FREE PLUST
REPAIR course in
attorneys' stapler to
MACHINE

EVERYONE
CATALOGUING ON
SATURDAY
WILL BE MUNCHING
HIS LINGON.
PLEASE
THERE
AND
MACHINE

↓ space for normal entries ↓

OTHER OFFICERS

How do you FILE
OUT VOUCHERS
(RE: STEFAN'S REQUEST)?
AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW THESE THINGS?

BTW, STEFAN
ANOTHER ORDER
CAME IN FOR
THE 'D'S MANUAL!
YOU!

AN OPEN APOLOGY TO KERRY

(...CAUSE OTHERWISE... SHELL TRY TO KILL ME WITH A PENCIL!)
 KERRY -

SINCERE APOLOGIES OVER OFFENDING YOU.
 UNFORTUNATELY, I MADE THE ASSUMPTION (STUPID) THAT
 IT WAS OKAY TO GET MAIL ON YOUR ACCOUNT SO LONG
 AS I DIDN'T READ ANYTHING FOR YOU. DUH! I SHOULD
 HAVE ASKED FIRST, (OR I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT IN THE
 FIRST PLACE - MORE LIKELY.) ANYWAY, I MADE A POSTING
 TO ~~THE INTERNET~~ ^{THE INTERNET} MIGHT ASKING THAT PEOPLE STOP
 SENDING YOU MAIL/WHATSOEVER AS YOU DON'T WANT IT. I KNOW
 IT'S NOT MUCH, BUT I THOUGHT IT MIGHT HELP. OTHERWISE,
 I DON'T KNOW WHAT I CAN DO OTHER THAN SAY I'M SORRY
 AND I HOPE YOU DON'T HOLD THIS AGAINST ME. REALLY SORRY.



AND NOW IN OTHER NEWS -

GEORGE + KERRIN (YOU WERE HERE LAST TONIGHT, YOU
 LEFT THE SPACE HEATER ON. DUH!! I KNOW THE
 LIKELIHOOD OF ANYTHING HAPPENING (LIKE FIRE, FOR EXAMPLE) IS
 SMALL BUT LET'S NOT RISK IT!

STEFAN - I GOT A COPY OF "SERVING SELF - REPAIR" ^{E-MAILED}
 TO ME TONIGHT... I MANAGED TO DELETE IT THREE! BEING
 PRINTING IT OUT! BWAAH!! SU-NO BABY! *SHAK!*
 P.S. I'M SORRY

ALL - DUE TO POPULAR REQUEST

THE SMUT DRAWER
 HAS RETURNED!

LOCATION: BELOW MAGAZINE RACK
 PRESENT CONTENTS: THE TYPE CONTRIBUTIONS



25 Feb 92

Re: Smut drawer (the white board lives)

Picture: Innocent, sweet young thing, naively looking for something to do with her spare time and what should she find but in the Science Fiction bondage standard climax sound effects. (Non pornographic)

B

the preceding has been an unsolicited Jerryism.

2/25/92

TO ALL WHO ARE NOT IN THE KNOW (or those just picking out bellybutton lint)-
THE CAMPUS HAS BEEN DE-GROGGED. THE POLICE TOOK HIM TO A
HOMELESS SHELTER LAST WEEK. POOR GROG.

"Gee Mr. Matthew, do homeless people who don't find homes get put to sleep?"

"Well, Jimmy, it depends. The government believes that the homeless are much happier
wandering free, cold, starving, infested with lice and so forth, than being dead."

"Well gee, Mr. Matthew, didn't Hitler want to kill all the homeless
people?"

"Yes he did, Jimmy. But you should never forget that being homeless is not a crime or a disease-
it could happen to you, me, or anyone at any time. That's why it isn't something to joke about.
Now if you'll excuse me, I must go to the trash heap across town before everything is picked over.
Could you scratch my back before I leave?"

"OK Mr. Matthew!"

arrroughh! I can't stand it anymore!
the horror of existence! of pain!
of being attacked by giant broccoli
and memorizing the irregularities of Russian.

Otherwise I'm in a great mood:
you know what? I'm learning how to drive! I'm doing great in all my classes! I'm
wiping my back and all goes well! I'm not ill! I'm happy because my mind is being stimulated!
HAPPY HAPPY HAPPY! JOY JOY JOY!

well, I can't think of anything
else
to say.

Toodles-

Paul & Matthew





HERMAN HEATHCLIFF

2/25 ↗

Yes, isn't this a cheery universe!

Could be worse, I suppose; could be snowing. I'm to get brushed, like Miyagi. We earned it.

lotin Bruce
 (BY) STEFAN

25 February 1992 19:59 D. Wengert logon

Gee, Stefan... interesting entry just above

So anyway, here's a note (♪) to all...

2/25/92

The Endless Tape Weekend

| | | | |
|-------------|-------|-----|----------------------------|
| 2/28/92 | 10:00 | NBC | Nightmare Cafe |
| 2/29/92 | 7:00 | " | Star Trek TNG |
| 2/29-3/1 | 8-5 | TNT | Outer Limits Marathon |
| 3/1/92 | 9-11 | ABC | Indy Jones Chronicle Movie |
| 3/3 or 4/92 | | ABC | " " " Series Opener |

I'm Not sure which!
It's to be at least 17 hours worth
over the spring-summer.

Zat-bob

Pardon me... I was going to start on the top of the page, but SOMEBODY skipped part of the preceding page and started this one...

ANYWAY...

Monday, March ^{2nd}, is the 1st Monday in a month, and is therefore...

Filk nite!

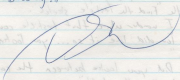
Yes, indeed, another night of "music."

Be here, from 7pm until whenever.

BTW, who here is on the UNIX
system? What's your account?

| Name | address |
|---------------------|----------------------------|
| Eyal | EBARNEA (on campus system) |
| Jill | JRAPPAP0 (Campus System) |
| Kerry | KSHIDL " |
| Karin | KMESSINA " |
| Job | JJAWRT " |
| J | JKingsle " |
| George | GRAND " |
| RACHEL | RWEXELBA " |
| Sergey | SGOLDGAR " |
| Guy | gcomstoc " |
| Sean (McIntosh) | smccanli " |
| Toast TM | tpeterso " |
| Jeff | jnagel " |
| Dan | ldand " |

Enough babbling..



To whom it may concern: (Victor, maybe?)

How do I mail something to somebody on
the math system? I can't get my homework
assignments! Help!

P.S. I've read through here.

2/26/92
J.M.

Jill: Please give Lon a call. Also
begin talking to Rich Koch as soon
as possible before ~~Friday~~ Friday night
if you can. Keep I can informed.
Also Jill I shall keep the bios
until Friday/ Sat - at the catatacming
party. I shall type, type, type like a
hard working eagle, beaver to produce
as many ^{as possible} on disk for you. Coordinate with
Russel on more typing - note Russel
is a hardworking I-Kon person interested
in work. Please Jill, please do these
things - spraying - Oh! Oh! spraying popping out
of my head - spraying - help! Arac.

J.M.

In recognition of the guy who lost his testicle,
we've rewritten Monty Python's "Find the Fish" sketch
to be the "Find the Testicle sketch".

"I wonder where that testicle could be?"

"We did lose it so... you looked after it like
a son."

"Did you look between the canvas drive
belt and the patty wheel."

"I took it to a nest with my testicle."

"And it went wherever I did go."

"Oh no. Testicle, testicle, testicle, testicle."

"Testicle, testicle, testicle, testicle."

"Oooh testicle, testicle, testicle, testicle."

"And it went, wherever I, did go."

Russel

2/26/92 *later*

27 Feb 92

I will not waste this space, I will not waste this space,
I will not waste this space, I will not waste this space,
I will not waste this space...

Do your homework; stop writing in the Logbook!

R



BULLET MAN

My toys name is bullet man because he shoot plastic bullets out of his hands. He only shoot at other toys. He shoots plastic bullets out of his mouth too.

—Felix Rodriguez, age 9.



Nationality: Germany.
Model: 209. What-Does:
Smoke comes out,
michanice hand closes
on neck, has gun that
shines red on front.
Eyes shine, has
captives to kill.

—Geovanny Ortiz, age 9.

The preceding is from Toy + Hobby magazine
where children write in and say what toys they
want to see made. Pay particular attention
to swastikas!!!

Somebody stopped in asking about
Mondo 2000; if anyone can find
out about it, he will stop by in near
future.

Toy, of course Kerry went hold it against you,
you're not Jerry. (Referring to the Smart Wars)

Kerry, I know what you're thinking. No need to write it.

I still hate labs.



Jerry
so far, so gud. Its wrking

KILL HIM

WITH A
FORKLIFT!

$\frac{117}{60} =$

ANYWAY... 2/27/92 CHAS 58, 3158 4:15pm

ANNOUNCEMENT:

STEFAN IS BRINGING

DIP

SALSA

+ SWEETS (COOKIES ETC.)

TO THE CATALAN PARTY SATURDAY
OTHERS SHOULD BRING DIPPABLES

(I.E. CHIPS) AND ALL ELSE (TO AVOID

FOOD REDUNDANCY.)

[Handwritten signature]

2/27/92

Entry #4448

I still have 200+ dollars on my
reclining balance. I can bring enough
Soda for us to swim in. But I don't
have glasses. I'll try to get some but I
would appreciate others bringing some also.
you met me at the 500 entries
The end of this log book.

MIL 11/21/92

COCKTAILS
MIL 11/21/92

6/15

Hi, my name is Jasmine.
I'm a drunk. Look for me in
an upcoming TOON campaign.



The waldon house has paper cups. If
I can spare the time to show up, I'll
bring some. If not, you're shit outta luck.

Equal.

P.S. I've read through here.

JAM
2/28/12
Earlier,
still.

JAM - note to yourself
I just got back, though the
distance traveled was only a few
feet between here and there, the
longest distance was in when. You
or rather I hopped ahead (I'm not
sure how far since there was no
reference point). If you think about
it you'll know how you did it and
can hop away. The opportunity doesn't
happen that often. I hope you
remember to look at this or you
shall forget what happened. Damn!

Arrive dementia -

JAM

Stefan I'll bring a copy of
SIMANT to the catalog party. remind me
to give it to you.

Jeff

~~CHAS~~ ST. TIB'S DAY, 3158 (2/29/92) 11:57am

HAPPY ST. TIB'S DAY!!

JUST SITTING HERE BACKING UP THE HARD DRIVE ON
THE CAT-BRAIN & WAITING FOR PEOPLE TO START SHOWING
UP FOR CATALOGING. YOWEA. I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN
DEAL WITH THE EXCITEMENT.

IT'S NOW - WHERE IS EVERYONE??

THANKS TO DAVE KINGSLEY FOR THE NEW COMFY
CHAIR! IT SHOULD PROBABLY GO NEXT TO THE HEX TABLE,
REPLACING ONE OF THE PUBLY UNITS.

GOTTA SEE "POPEYE" AGAIN! WHAT A SICK MOVIE!

HAUL ASS! HAUL ASS!!

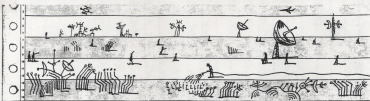
IT IS A MOST ELUSIVE TESTICLE...!

(BY) STEFAN

I'm here.



SWEET
SWEEET
HAUEN!
Grah-d
MUST
LOVE
JS!



Eugene Mitterer

Cut Off From the New Reality

By David Geierster

NEW HAVEN, Conn.

When The New York Times uses the term "operating system," it usually refers obliquely to define it. Other newspapers do the same. They're not patronizing the readership. They're just facing facts. But suppose they felt the same way about "election" or "bookstore"?

"Operating system" is that kind of term. An operating system is a fundamental idea in the world of software. If you don't know what one is, you're not going to learn on the basis of a single phrase, no matter how artfully crafted. And how likely are you to grasp the point of the news story when you literally don't know the first thing about the topic?

Whenever this newspaper defines operating systems for you, it's assuming that you don't give a damn about technology. The topic finds most people bored and disinterested. They are dazed at a high-tech feast, wolfing down the latest goodies without wasting a thought on the mere science going on in the kitchen. This rift between the garrison and the help is growing worse and getting dangerous.

David Geierster, associate professor of computer science at Yale, is author of "Mirror Worlds."

For one, we're not getting the people we need. In 1981, a Department of Commerce report concluded that the U.S. "is in danger of being surpassed by the Japanese in 11 major 'emerging' areas of technology." Meanwhile, the number of computer science majors at American universities continued to drop, down by almost 25 percent since 1980. In 1980, the percentage of U.S. computer science degrees awarded to non-U.S. citizens was 45 percent, up from 35 percent a decade earlier. Students at Yale are five times more likely to pursue law, business or finance than graduate school in science or technology.

In the technology community, we need people. Even more, we need engagement. Your reactions to our new ideas, your own new ideas in turn. It is used to work like that. Technology would play a theme; urban planners, industrial designers, architects, painters, writers and random visionaries would respond. The 1989 New York World's Fair perfectly captured that vanished mood. Today, science fairs for the U.S. pavilion at the 1992 World's Fair in Seattle call for a limp bunch of grotesque domes.

Telecommunications and multimedia are touted as great technology, but what to do with it? The newspaper industry writes slowly, refusing to face the electronic future creatively. A few sponsor database services; almost none shows interest in electronic editions. In the humanities, computers are ubiquitous, doing tired, primitive chores: creating and

It's dangerous for our best minds to ignore science.

printing documents, once in a blue moon handling electronic mail. In commercial settings, desktop computers are routinely idle 80 percent of the time. No engagement.

In a recent issue of The New Republic, Morton Peretz wrote feelingly about our "drastic shortage of young scientists." But he's part of the problem, part of the intellectual establishment that regards science and technology as unfit topics for a real intellect's attention. The last 26 issues of The New Republic published, on average, one-quarter of an article each on technology or science. The competition is a lot worse.

The feelings are mutual. Scientists and technologists are getting comfortable behind their walls, too. They do not solicit meddling by outsiders, whom they have always considered — but they weren't going to tell you this, but since you insist — just the latest bit dink. Explaining research clearly to the non-technical community is widely placed, as the paragon of scientific duties, right up there in urgency and appeal with emptying the pencil sharpeners.

A leading electronics engineering magazine, IEEE Spectrum, publishes

world's meetings about the fading of the "heroic image of the scientist"; young people in the field don't even realize that the public once found technology downright inspiring. In the 1960's, popular culture was a fantasy on technology themes: jet planes and atomic power, miracle fibers and electronic brains, the richness and glory of the future. Remember?

The need for engagement will grow steadily more acute. Today's technology crisis is a slow but sure. Tomorrow's will be an explosion. However large it looms today, technology is guaranteed to grow radically more important. We will stop looking at computers and start gazing through them. They will be our windows on the world, purveyors of repackaged reality. The images we know and deal with — of our businesses, hospitals, governments, communities — will be computer-generated.

But this "reverse reality" of the future is a score for many voices. The lay public has charge of the crucial parts dealing with political, cultural and ethical issues. The technical staff merely fills in the harmonics. This performance will transform the social world — whether or not we bother to do it right. Repackaging reality is a big responsibility. Are you content to wash your hands of it? To leave it all to the computer science community?

Recently, technology issues have been changing off like fireworks. You will find them at the heart of public policy disputes, major industry re-alignments, entire regional economies, progress in science and the threats and promises of a software-powered future. Meanwhile, at Stanford, Berkeley, Princeton, Harvard and Yale, exactly one requires a technology course of every student. The U.S. universities were far more interested in debating "multiculturalism" — a masterful response to modern times. It has all the elegance of smearing Japanese cars with pickaxes. □

The Saline Solution

By Betty Rollin

They are the proud and happy owner of their very own, soft, uncorro-

sionable implant but say the would rather die than be braced for 17 hours about saline? I want the bearings.

One

found that they leaked. He tried using particular polyethylene

they are an uncorro-

critiquing every official in

books of The Times

Why Fang and Claw Are Underfoot

By CHRISTOPHER LEHMANN-HAUPT

The enemy that Stephen Budiansky lines up in the gauntlet of this passionate, indignant book is the advocate of animal rights who argues that it is wrong to kill beasts, wrong to eat them, wrong to use them for scientific research, wrong even to subordinate them to humans as workers or pets.

The animal rightist may believe, the author reasons, that nature was once a pristine garden peopled by noble savages who left well enough alone, but that modern man has ruined everything by driving the machine of technology into the garden and disturbing the peace. But this zealot is a sentimental fool, an anthropomorphist and a maker of myths, insists Mr. Budiansky, a senior writer at U.S. News & World Report.

First of all, he argues, the animal rightist trivializes the reality of domestication in the same way that Mel Brooks's 2,000-year-old man, with intended humor at least, trivialized man's discovery of woman by reducing the event to the moment a gay haired Socrates observed, "Hey, there are ladies present."

Mr. Budiansky writes that the first pet didn't come into being when some cowboy on the way home from the hunt decided to drag along a wolf for the cavekids to play with. Two obvious flaws undermine this fantasy, he reasons. One: Even now, with the machine having cultivated the garden, there's still little evidence that the wild can be tamed. "Yes, Indiana kept moose, raccoons and bears as pets," he observes, "but not one exists as a domesticated species today."

And two: "The very traits that would have made a plant or animal even amenable to domestication or profitable from a human standpoint — docility, lack of fear, high reproductive rate — were simply not present in the wild type that the Mesolithic hunter first encountered."

Mr. Budiansky then postulates what actually must have happened, if we are to judge from recent archeological and animal-behavior studies. Roughly 5,500 years ago, when the last major ice age ended, the earth abounded with highly adaptable species capable of taking advantage of expanding ranges left by retreating glaciers.

The most adaptable species, the remaining goes, were those that exhibited the greatest variation within

their lifetimes, namely the extreme changes that all mammals and birds undergo while developing from infancy to adulthood. It is in childhood of such species that they exhibit traits most likely to appeal to humans, like lack of fear, playfulness, softness to the touch and large-headedness. Somehow these attributes must have forged a closer link between people and animals.

To test these conjectures, a Soviet biologist, D. K. Belyayev, tried an experiment some 30 years ago in which he selected silver foxes for breeding according to the single criterion of tameness in infancy. Within just two decades, his tame-selected foxes were not just tamer; they acted for all the world like domestic dogs. And they exhibited canine characteristics like barking, piebald coat coloration, drooping ears and semimonthly estrus that could never have been achieved in such a short time had those characteristics been bred for individually.

Now admittedly this summary of Mr. Budiansky's argument radically compresses a complex set of theories on evolution, some of whose premises seem highly speculative to begin with. But the point he stresses is that no matter how you hold them up to the light, there is no possible interpretation of events in which animals were unwillingly and designedly subjugated by humans. It had to have been a blind process, on all evolutionary developments are. And it was not just to people's benefit. As the author concludes, house cats today have a better chance of survival than lions.

Why does Mr. Budiansky care so passionately about putting the animal rightists to rest? Basically because of his experience renting a small farm in rural Maryland and discovering the tragic reality of natural life that lies behind what he now sees as "the simplistic stereotypes of man and nature that are being purveyed by an ever more confrontational animal rights movement to an ever more urban audience."

That's fair enough, but where does it leave him on the issue of the spotted owl or the growing conflict between the right of endangered species to survive and the right of human beings to subsist? On the one hand he concludes that to save endangered species "may require outmaneuvering the momentum of evolution itself," which increasingly seems to favor

The Covenant of the Wild

Why Animals Chose Domestication

By Stephen Budiansky

208 pages, William Morrow & Company, \$18.



Mark Gold/Getty Images/Morrow & Company

domesticated plants and animals. On the other hand, he writes: "It is that sense of connection with the past and with a force much larger than ourselves that is at the core of the conservation ethic. It is that recognition that nature has its own laws that inspires us to be humble in imposing our own." So what is one to do? Moreover, he waxes a little mystical and sentimental himself when he comes to defending the right of people to hunt and kill.

All the same, "The Covenant of the Wild" is forcefully argued and eloquent, and, not incidentally, filled with instructive examples of animals and plants that live in subjugation to man to their great benefit. As one of his more pointed illustrations of needless conservation he recalls the news of a few summers ago that the elephants of Kenya's national game parks, where ivory poaching has been impossible to suppress, have not done nearly so well as the elephants of Zimbabwe, where farmers and villagers are part of a controlled program of hunting.

Evidently people protect animals when it's worth their while to do so and don't when it isn't. The same can probably be said for animals regarding people. As Mr. Budiansky argues persuasively, that is the way of the world and the way it has been as long as people and animals have inhabited the earth.

770 FUNNY STOFFEL

From Alifa Romeo to

Melvo

...the

Talking

Cyberiaff

...the

Designers

...the

Allygoth chat

By PHIL PATTON

DESIGNERS have flocked to get together and talk about talk at least since the Aspen Conference was established in 1991. Of late, however, the word has taken on a new meaning, design conference and a conference that grows in design lingo.

From the Stanford Design Forum to the Design Management Institute, design talk is not only going boom, it is getting deeper. Earlier this year, Cooper-Hewitt National Museum, the newly renamed the "Museum of Contemporary Art," staged a conference, offering revelations from the

designers' Tiber Kallman and Casuarina Boyer, and the behavioral psychologist Donald Norman.

Richard Saul Wurman's third annual TED Conference, last week in Monterey, Calif., featured — at \$1,000 a ticket — speakers from Bill Gates of Microsoft to George Lucas, Stephen Jay Gould, Quincy Jones and the virtual-cravity whiz Jaron Lanier.

Even trade shows have themes. The Wisconsin Furniture trade show, to be held March 18-21 in Las Vegas, will feature "The 90's with a Contemporary Twist." (Co-sponsors: Emerging Architects and Exhibits in a Changing World.) Moreover, its prospectus speaks of "paradigm shifts in the cre-

ative process."

Out of such conferences and other sources that reflect the omnipresent influences of high-tech engineers and high-concept marketing, of such and such a kind, has emerged the magazine *Domus*, of "Mindful" style, the magazine for virtual-reality buffs, and *Merba* Stewart's Living magazine. Here is a sampling:

Alla Bianco Design. Coined by the industrial designer, this brand for residential design will take the car, cockpit, and airplane design world by storm. High-performance designs that are "high-tech, low-tech, and high-tech" — quirky and often unrecognizable — "looking one trouble in a happy sight on the automobile north of Milan." (See also, *Continued on Page C7*)

Talking Cybertalk Just Like Designers

Continued From Page C1

Velvo Design

Castas and Ceyras. Used by disgruntled sellers of legitimate Southwestern art and furniture to refer to jaded or painted silhouettes of Arizona flora and fauna, representing the Southwestern influence in the mass market.

Cyberchat. Coined by the designer of graphic information Edward Tufte: (1) sweeping statements about the impact of computers and other high technology; (2) a popular dialect spoken at design conferences. **Cyberspaces.** The notion of viewing information and its means of retrieval as a metaphorical three-dimensional landscape; popularized by the cyberpunk novels of William Gibson, Bruce Sterling and others.

Dark Deco. The gothic Gotham look created by Arno Purnis, as seen in the film "Batman" and in parts of the Manhattan nightclub Piano Hollywood. The look is to have a second look later this year in "Batman 2" and in the cartoon series "Batman" that starts in September with seven products ranging from picture frames to bedspreads.

Demultiplication. "The right word to sum up what we are trying to accomplish," as Martha Stewart wrote in the February-March issue of her magazine *Martha Stewart Living*. Her example of something needing demultiplication? Chocolate.

Duck and basket. A mass-market disease of country style.

Dude. The sociology of products of high cachet to emulate products of lower cachet imitating products of higher cachet. Ralph Lauren designers are a perfect example; an upscale version of a lowscale jeans trying to be upscale.

Emotional. Possessing a rounded shape (said approvingly), as in "The 90's are a decade of emotional design." (See also organic.)

Eurostyle. An ancient term redefined — now that it has reached the Middle West — to mean the replacement of striated wood grain or chrome with matte black. A Euro-style Chevrolet Lumina has dark trim instead of chrome; Mr. Calfee now offers Eurostyle models.

Fetishism. A la commodity fetishism, the old Marxist term, making a commodity. Psychological and fiscal involvement in, say, a toaster or *Av Jorders*. Indicates academic second thoughts about prosperity; now used almost exclusively by prosperous academics. Appearance in conference conversations tends to elicit bad-

From Alfa Romeo to Volvo.

fierness, especially among citizens of current or former Marxist states. A preponderance of leafy floral patterns. A preponderance from Platigraff, the dinnerware manufacturer that coined the term, called this style "an attitude of romance and nostalgia to the chaotic phase of living in the 90's."
Freeze-drying. Dangerous looking design, with sharp edges, holes and metal "twigs." Associated with Philippe Starck.

Information Rich. From "The Next Economy" (Holt, 1993) by Paul Hawken, a book that coats products with a high level of information — meaning technology, design, style. A bundle of wheat is lower in information than a VCR or a Philippe Starck juicer or a pruning saw imported from Sheffield, England.

Imaginative Home Systems. The future of décor as seen by Microsoft. In Bill Gates's much anticipated high-tech home, frames full of customized computer images, either moving or static, will replace paintings; if this is Mandy it must be Matisse.

Organic. Having a curved shape (said approvingly). See "emotional."

Ralph. A verb meaning to decenter in the style of Ralph Lauren. "His place used to be white on white but now he's Ralphing it."

Swatchism. Coined by the Krupp designer Michael Krause. The production of many essentially different products, on the example of the fashion-inspired Swatch watch.

Virtual. From virtual reality, a simulated world produced by computerized systems of gloves, helmets or suits. Most popular word — or, word — at current design conferences. By extension, any replication of a physical object by an electronic equivalent: A computer program of addresses is a virtual Rolodex. "Virtual reality is the ultimate design medium because there are no constraints," said Bruce Sterling, co-author of "The Difference Engine" with William Gibson (Bantam, 1991). "It will enable couch potatoes to take root."

Valve Design. Used by the industrial designer William Plumb. Design that is sensible, sturdy, safe and dependable, well thought out and ergonomically correct, but heavier than necessary and unlook — just like the car. With overtones of "Volvo liberal." See also Alfa Romeo Design.

Weightlessness. The fashion designer Geoffrey Beene's stated ideal for his new collection of tableware for Swd Powell — achieved by poling plastic handles on silver.

(BY) STEFAN JONES

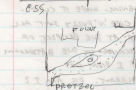
NO LOGBOOK ENTRIES SINCE SATURDAY?
How pathetic!

4M 25th anniversary campus

G.I.F.T. SUGGESTION:

LANDSCAPE & IMPROVE THE ESS PATH

ESS



The path between central Hall and Harriman is a messy eyesore. I suggest we improve it as a nice, useful,

CENTRAL HALL

visible gift to campus.

In ORDER:

- 1) PUT POSTS at ends, defining "gates".
- 2) PUT ^{big} rocks at strategic locations, to prevent widening, "spillovers".
- 3) Pave path with gravel and/or slate.
- 4) Put in ornamental STUFF: wood chips, white rocks, flower beds, STUFFED CATS FROM STAGE III

BOOMTIME, CHAS 62 3158 A.D. (Name Unavailable) (3/3/92) 3:05 am

BOY, THIS PEN SUCKS!

THAT'S BETTER.

WASTED SPACE
60 PAGES →

A "TIG" IS IN A PISSEY MOOD? ENTIRELY ~~LOOK UP~~ ON
SO I WASN'T AT THE PARTY SAT. NIGHT. ~~HOW~~
NO APOLOGIES.

AFTER ALL, I'M NOT CUTE/SEXY/FUN; I'M SURE THE
PARTY WASN'T HURT IN THE LEAST BY MY ~~ABSENCE~~.
I WASN'T SURE WHY I HADN'T ATTENDED UNTIL THE
DISCUSSIONS I HEARD THIS PAST EVENING MADE IT CLEAR.

REASON I HAVE TO PUT UP WITH CUTE 'N' FUZZY SHIT ALL
WEEK LONG; I DON'T GET EXCITED AT THE PROSPECT OF
SEEING IT FURTHER. TALES OF NECKING IN THE BATHROOM
ETC. ETC. REALLY MAKE ME GLAD I DIDN'T GO.

YES, I KNOW I'M BEING INTOLERANT. OR AM I?
I CAN THINK OF MANY THINGS I'D RATHER DO THAN BE
MADE TO FEEL UNCOMFORTABLE. I'M SURE IF THAT OFFENDS
YOU, BUT TOUCH.

AND WHY WEREN'T YOU AT THE CATERING PARTY?
YOU, ALL THE PEOPLE WHO WERE SO ENTHUSIASTIC ABOUT
ELECTING ME ~~AS LIBERATION~~ AND WERE REFUSED TO
HELP ME OUT. THANKS A LOT.

Due to technical difficulties we don't
feel like want to control... The lives of all 4 mixers
are now in the repair facility until further
notice... If we really feel like it maybe we'll
even fix something.

PS

Jesse,

What is your sisters name & where
does/did she live Re: girls of 7-11?

Wow!

I think it is time that the forum gets a new computer. The computer that the Shadow dumped on us is a piece of shit. All we really need is a 286 machine. They're really cheap now adays, they go for about \$240. Also, we should get a new hardrive which a 40 meg goes for around \$168. The old hardrive has been flaking out lately and its not due to heavy use like some people wish to believe. We really must start thinking about a new computer because our library depends on its use.

lets get some donations for that smelt drawer!

- Glen

Don't post it Tog - the vote was hardly Unanimous!

OKAY, FUCK
YOU ALL.

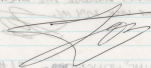
I DON'T THINK ASKING
MY FUCKING "FRIENDS" FOR
A LITTLE COOPERATION IN
RUNNING/MAINTAINING THE
FORUM IS "PUSHING IT".

OKAY, FINE. ILL DO
ALL CATALOGING FROM NOW
ON. ILL ENTER BOOKS INTO
THE CAT-BRAIN. ILL
DECIDE WHAT GOES ON
THE SHELVES AND
WHAT DOESN'T.

YOU DON'T WANT TO WORK
WITH ME, THAT'S OKAY!
JUST DON'T FUCKING
COMPLAIN WHEN YOUR
SERVATUM GETS CAUGHT IN
THE CANVAS DRIVE BELT!

NOTE: THIS IS NOT MEANT AS AN INSULT
TO THOSE WHO HAVEN'T GIVEN ME TROUBLE
AS LIBRARIANS.

YOU DON'T WANT ME IN THE
POSITION? FINE - VOTE ME OUT.



LATER: Second thoughts.

OKAY, MAYBE I OVERSTATED THINGS. I REALLY HAVEN'T BEEN
GIVING A LOT OF TROUBLE FROM PEOPLE; HOWEVER I HAVE BEEN
IGNORED, WHICH IS JUST AS BAD. MY MAIN GRIPE IS WITH
GREN, WHO SHOWED UP AT THE CATALOGING PARTY & CONTRIBUTED
FOOD BUT DID NO WORK, AND WAS AROUND FOR THE

SAME GREN WHO SPENT ABOUT 17 HOURS PLAYING "NETBAC" ON THE CAT-BRAIN BUT DIDN'T HELP ENTER BOOKS ONTO THE DATABASE. GREN, I STILL CONSIDER YOU A FRIEND

BUT YOU'RE REALLY ANNOYING ME! I DIDN'T ASK TO BE NOMINATED LIBRARIAN; I DIDN'T ACTIVELY SEEK OUT PEOPLE'S VOTES. I ACCEPTED THE JOB BECAUSE I THOUGHT PEOPLE WANTED ME IN THE POSITION, NOT JUST "SOMEONE OTHER THAN JAM". "LIBRARY DEPENDS ON THE COMPUTER", HAH? WHEN I SEE YOU VOLUNTEERING (OR ANYONE ELSE VOLUNTEERING) TO ENTER BOOKS ON TH' DATABASE THEN I'LL STOP COMPLAINING; OTHERWISE I THINK I HAVE A LEGITIMATE GRIPE WHEN I'M ONLY ~~BEING~~ CONSIDERED "THE LIBRARIAN" WHEN

- (A) PEOPLE WANT ME SENT DRAGG' BACK
- (B) THERE'S SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO TAKE ME A BOOK + MURDER'S ON SHIFT
- (C) PEOPLE WANT SUBSCRIPTIONS TO "X" MAGAZINE, OR
- (D) WHEN PEOPLE WANT SHIFTS JUST SO THEY CAN GET A FORUM KEY.

I'M HERE - COMMUNICATE WITH ME IF I'M NOT DOING WHAT I SHOULD. OTHERWISEVote SOMEONE YOU CAN RESPECT AND LUCK WITH IN.



3/3/92

TO DAVE "SLIME" WEINGART - called the Art Dept about the sculptures' contest for the forum, and they said CALL THE PROEST AND GOOD LUCK! IT SEEMS THAT

THE ART DEPARTMENT HAD TRIED TO DOUGH TRANS IN THE PAST AND THEY GOT IN BIG TROUBLE. WE WILL HAVE BETTER LUCK CONTACTING THE PERSON IN CHARGE OF THE UNION ACTIVITIES AND ANNOUNCING AN INDOOR CONTEST WITH SMALL SCULPTURES -

IF THE ANNIVERSARY IS THIS SEMESTER, THEN YOU WANT SOMETHING GREAT WILL DATE
A GREAT TIME - SMALL SCULPTURES AND ONE WAX TO GO. BESIDES, IT'S AN OUTSIDE
EVENT YOU HAVE TO GET A SHERIFF INVOLVED AND SECURITY TO MAKE SURE THE ARTWORK
ISN'T DELETED OR STOLEN. IF THERE ARE ANY MORE THINGS U WANT ME TO DO,
CALL ME AT 632-2643 AND LEAVE A MESSAGE IF I'M NOT THERE.
YOU CAN ALSO CALL PAUL CHASE - 26700 (632-6700), THE ASSISTANT VP

for Campus Life / Student Affairs
on Maria Wheeler, Coordinator of Craft Shop/Arts Activities in the Union - 2-6382.
We can't contact the Art Department until we have a place + a time - then we
can make flyers and get people involved. I can't come to the meeting today,
so later - Baruch S. Weisbaum

3/3/92 Entry # 460

cheers to Toy for not putting MK with a Cute
and Fuzzy bunnies. People shouldn't ignore toy,
I'm the one everyone should ignore. in fact
you shouldn't even be reading this entry. Stop it!
You're still reading this aren't you? Good floor mate.

Take 2!

My god! How can we forget to throw
rose petals upon the path before Toy
walks!?! Where is his royal slave?
Quick, run to student employment and buy
some slaves. Well the reason why I thought
that you should be librarian was from all
the work you have done with the library
before you were elected. Nearly everyone

I would come into the forum, I saw that you were working on some type of library related work. For the past few years, you have been getting more responsibilities outside of the forum so there was always something left ~~to~~ to do that he didn't have time to complete. At this point, the shift-holders should have completed what was needed to be done, but this wasn't the case. We had books ~~going~~ ~~going~~ piling up and no one had time to do it. It looked like you were doing a good job and there was a large group of people that agreed that you should be voted in. If people didn't hold this view, you would not have been voted in!

You are giving up too quickly Joz. You know you are dealing with forumites. You should hold separate meetings with the shiftholders and start talking about and enforcing library policies. You should delegate jobs to each person. If they don't want to work, take their key away, simple as that! You have to enforce shiftholder hours. Make sure more of them take weekend shifts since there is always someone here on the weekends. Why don't you schedule your meetings before Japanese night or Video night?

Now when it comes to volunteering, I've already started to design a custom program on the D-Save III on the hot brain. It should only take a couple of hours to complete. As for other areas, I'm planning to talk to the main library building manager to see if he has any more furniture to get rid of. That's how I got all that previous furniture and the giant fan before. When I was a shift holder before you came back, I would spend several bucks and completely empty the room to clean it out. This will take several hours. Once Allison helped me out with one of the big cleaners. I just don't want to totally book. After working at B&N for three years and so much ordering all these text books, I just don't want to deal with books. I'm willing to help out in other areas, but not with cataloging books. Now I'm going to bring back the old argument that the forum is not just a library. I consider it a place to hang out. For the past several years, we concentrated on buying books and neglecting the forum physical apparatus. Yes, we bought a TV/VCR to expand into other interest groups and a dehumidifier to protect the books, but we need to do more.

If I have to, I'll bring up the suggestion

SP1ED
201

201230

of buying new magazines every week till
doomed. I believe that we shall
not have gotten rid of them in the first
place. Stop your pining and moaning and
get things into high gear here! Start
stamping on the ~~shuttle~~ shuttle holes
so they will do their job.

- Glen

3/3/92
1:40 pm

Kerry - call Jam

PROBANDY, CHAS 63 SISVA.R. (MAY 1920) 3/4/92 4:23 pm
MAY POINT TAKEN.

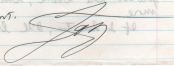
OKAY -

SHIFTOLDERS - YOU WILL BE ASKED TO START HELPING
ENTER BOOKS INTO THE DATABASE. DON'T SAY "I DON'T KNOW
HOW"; I'LL SHOW YOU.

JERRY - TAKE A SHIFT DURING THE WEEK; IT'S NOT AS IF
YOU DON'T HAVE THE TIME.

GLEN - ONLY I'M SING; I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THE FUTURE
DEAL. ~~DEAL~~

I DON'T WANT TO BE AN "EMPEROR";
I DO WANT TO SEE THE FORUM BECOME
MORE THAN JUST A LIBRARY BT, AFTER ALL,
I AM THE LIBRARIAN NOT THE A.C. OR
THE PRESIDENT.



SUGGESTION: THESE LAST PAGES
WOULD BE REWRITTEN FOR AN AMERICAN
CLASSIC END-OF-LOG CHAIN STORY (CONT. & SEQUEL)

1 WELL, SINCE I'M THE ONE WRITING IT
2 HERE AT THIS POINT, I DECLARE THE END-OF-LOG
3 CHAIN STORY STARTED:

4 IT WAS A DAY LIKE ANY OTHER AS EUSTACE
5 RIFFLEHOOP WALKED INTO THE FORUM, NODDING AT THE
6 OTHERS WHO WERE THERE, INCLUDING SHERMAN WHO, HE WALKED
7 BACK INTO THE STACKS TO GET A BOOK. SUDDENLY...

8 A GAMER WALKED IN ASKING, "ANYONE HERE WANT TO
9 PLAY SPADDS? WE NEED A FOURTH PLAYER." SEVERAL FURIOUS
10 GIVE THE GAMER THE FINGER. EUSTACE, A FORMER GAMER, RESISTS
11 THE TEMPTATION. SHERMAN, BEING HIS REAL SELF, SUGGESTS
12 DIPLOMACY. EUSTACE COMES IN THE BACK. THE GAMER LEAVES BUT
13 RUNS INTO JERRY WALKING DOWN THE HALL. JERRY SAYS "I HAVE
14 COMIC ENCOUNTER WITH ME." THE GAMER SCAM WALK DOWN THE
15 HALL OUT OF HEARING RANGE. EUSTACE COMPOSES HIMSELF.

16 SHERMAN SMIRKS. PERHAPS NEXT TIME, HE THINKS,
17 THAT'S WHEN THE SERIAN MUDSUCKERS SLOOOW
18 AT AT THE COUCH AND STARTED THEIR ASSAULT ON THE
19 WORLD. THEY WERE ALL NAMED KEN & WORE BLIND
20 WIGS. ~~They~~ Their first conquest was a bulldozer,
21 which they promptly killed Jerry With.

22 "Bwah-hah-hah," said Ken as he oozed into
23 the Cat Brain and booted it up.

24 "Huh?" asked Ken from the display case, poking an
25 eye at talk from the I-CON years.

26 "Oh, nothing," said Ken. His words were mumbled, though,
27 ~~was~~ as he hurriedly finished off the mouthful of gamers. "Let's
28 go surfing on Koth Pond."

29 The bulldozer coughed, spat, and stopped just
30 inches before smashing into the ERS fountain. "Shit," said
31 Ken, jumping down from the driver's enclosure. With no
32 more delay than the time it took to vent his frustration by

shooting three p-safety officers that were too slow
to escape, he opened the hood.

Burt, Tony, who arrived for a visit, of the late
hood on Ken's head, casting to the street over
onto the pavement. The water like acid through Tony's shoes
the screams in agony.

Ken's white boots at the ranch. Sherman enters
Eugene's garage room, performing a Day One. He,
Sherman, succumbed to Eugene's will, the gods of Chaos.
Tony lit a cigarette, from the blood. He was a
death looking for, Eugene's garage, Eugene's streets
who join, he topped his head, forever.

As for Tony, Ken's blood, James' blood, for him.
Tony's Susan's to his head, in a moment, into the
with other Ken. He fixes the ball, the end, and
Smallish, to his to his, 3 Tony, in a moment, by the
waiting about, the man, a cosmic, 2 Tony, for him.
Ken survives at the excavating point. Jerry, elated
at this new find, says, "the Penetration of Love"
at Ken, Ken turns to a College Republican.

Carl thinks Jerry, riding the hyper-pure case,
Jerry's off, off seeking adventure throughout
the world, in a moment, in a moment.

The games are still shaken at that ~~time~~ Sherman
has done. They run with Sherman, strikes a duck's
back to the Form, which is recovering with the
thoughts of a moment, in a moment, in a moment.

It is Esther, Lustique at the door, in a moment,
in a moment, in a moment, in a moment.

She's dressed in a tight black leather bikini, and carried
in a bull whip, about 50' of rope, and various creams, oils,
and fruit. With a practiced grip, she left Sherman to the
family porch and left him to the garage room. Within

seconds the stunned Gamers were bound, gagged, and stripped naked.

Esther slipped her hand ^{into her pants} and stroked herself. "And now the fun begins..."

"What are you going to do with us?" whispered Sherman. A quick ~~strike~~ ^{swipe} of the bullwhip prompted him to quickly append "Mistress."

Esther Listygn licked her lips, and peered at the gamblers. "I'm going to reject all of you."

Meantime, down the hall, a talking snake entered the forum. It scratched its crotch and farted, falling the mind sucker that lurked in the chair beneath it.

To the empty room, they brute spat out with a strange accent. "Hey, who left all this mess?"

After a few moments of silence, a glimmer of understanding glowed in the vacant eyes. The misbegotten shaggy head let loose a snarl that could crack a camera lens.

The Gray said "I hereby declare myself president of the forum."

~~Est~~ Back in the gaming room, Esther began to drip. The poor bound gamblers stared at her in disbelief, for some of them, it was the first time they had seen a naked woman. "What will we do now?" wailed Sherman. Terence glanced at ~~him~~ the spectacle before him and took ~~his~~ ^{her} chops. "Hey. Does ~~do~~ ^{do} you have anything to do with fore play." asks of funny looking guy in the corner, "I will do it under and what it is."



"Do you like her?" Asked the drooling Terence.

"Oh yeah, she's so BIG..."

"Then playing with her dipshit!" and Terence pushed the bumbling gamer into the large breasts of Esther LaSique, much to everyone's delight.

Meanwhile, the Mad Samurai lurked behind the door making a funny face as he ~~waited~~ ^{waited} for a way to make a proper entrance. Finally, with a mad scream ^{and a mad scream} he draws his sword, takes a flying leap and lands in the middle of the gaming room just in time to slice off a large breast and run away with it going "Hah!" All gamers cover in terror, but wait! Esther does not bleed or scream - her real Gem emerges from the space where her breast was...

IT WAS THE ZOMBIE TRAPPELS!

"DUMB PUT," SAID ONE, STOPPING THE GAMERS INTO A CARBAGE DUSTPAIL.

"IT WAS BETTER TO DIE," SAID ANOTHER, HE FLEW UP ^{THE GAMING ROOM} AND

FLEWED IT DOWN THE TOWER.

THE TOWER PULLED OUT A SCROLL OF COSMIC FLUX. HE READ IT,

AND THE CHAIN STORY REBUTTED.

"WHAT HAPPENED?" ASKED KEN, SINKING HIS SLIMY SWEAT HEAT OUT OF THE CAT-BRAIN.

"REALLY CHECK," SAID KEN, CURBING BRITICALLY ON AN X-MEN TONIC.

"Okay," said Ken. "Let me just make sure, are we still the bad guys?"

"Yes," said Ken, hunched in on to bench.

"Then why are you destroying our X-MEN? They're on our side of the rails that is wrong, a real

"Oh, sorry," said Ken, spitting out the mangled globe of paper. "What should we do now?"

"Let's go conquer the world!"

"You got it!"

as to how to conquer the world...

as to how to conquer the world...

After a few minutes reality slipped
back into focus. Smiling I brought the pine
back to my lips. Taking a deep breath my lungs
began to fill. I held it like oxygen, ~~then~~
Once again the magic mushroom began to
work and Alice skips beside me, asking,
"Have you seen a ~~white~~ white Rabbit? Sir."

The white rabbit turned out to be Icszer I.
Upset at the idiosyncrasy of earthlings, she orbits the earth
very fast, causing it to rotate and revolve backwards in time.
She then disappears.

It was a day like any other as Eustace Biffleheads
walked into the Forum. Nodding at the others who sat there,
including Kacey, he walked back into the stocks to get a book.
Suddenly...

Ken screamed and woke up. Sweat tangled
his hair into one solid mass.

"What's wrong, Ken", said Kacey.

"Oh, oh, nothing. Let's take over the world!"

So they did, starting by taking over the media (of course)
and broad casting pornography and subversion. And then,
when the last animal rights activists had been strangled with
the intestines of the last farmer, the Kays all all around
and had a beer.

"Ah, this is the life," Ken said, putting his feet up on the
librarian's desk in the Forum and making a long, loud yip.

It came back. "What is your command, oh most terrible
master?"

"I want you to do us a favor," said Ken.

The cigarette's tip smoldered quietly in the dimly lit room. From time to time the burning tip would glow with renewed vigor as the smoker drew upon it, lungs filling with smoke only to be exhaled with a soft sighing noise. There was nothing moving except the cigarette growing shorter with each draw of breath.

There came a tapping at the door.

"Come on in," the beckoning voice carried around the cigarette, which bobbed with each word.

The door opened and J.M. entered squinting in the dim light trying to adjust his vision to make out the room better.

"What have you found?" There was no greeting, no welcome. Information was all that was needed.

"Very little," J.M. replied. "It seems things are not happening. Nothing really."

"Damn!" A fist slammed heavily on the desk in front of the figure. Ashes, sparks and the cigarette dropped to the rug. There was a scuffling as the cigarette was retrieved and smacked out vehemently in an ashtray.

J.M. shrugged uncomfortably. "It's the way things are. The way they want it. Nothing happening, nothing to be concerned for." His head drooped a bit.

"How the fuck can you stand it!"

"Me?" J.M. replied incredulously. "What the hell? Fuck you, too!"

"I like that," came the chuckling reply. "I

really do."

There was a scatching sound as a match was drawn across the table and ignited. Lifting a cigarette to his lips the ~~match~~ lighting his features, reflecting of his glasses. JAM puffed out the match and drew heavily on the cigarette staring at his visitor.

"Get going! Don't nap out," The cigarette jibbed in JAM's direction. "You know what the deal is JAM"

JAM nodded. He turned and started bowing. "you know" he said stopping and looking back a moment, "there's a lot of bastards out there. You should quit smoking."

JAM whiffed his cigarette in dismissal.

"Yeah, I know."

Later JAM.

"Yeah later JAM to you too"

The door pulled shut with a soft click.

KEV RT RUN THE BARK. "THAT ONE!"

"What?"

"JAM - THIS FICTIONAL CHARACTER."

"Oh. That's nice. Now, well, as I was saying - I have a favor to ask..."

Before he could utter another word Sherman Raffleby walks in with a Uzi, he kills all the Kev, freeing the world from their messy fingers. He also shoots Cong. As his body explodes, all the people he has eaten in the name of Kev are freed - the same Animal Rights Activists, Feminists & all. Once again the world was restored from the Kev's Horror they were nothing compared to Eustace B. P. Eustace (quietly)

enters the room after Gray's body dissipates.
Before Gray's armor captures could leave,
Eustace takes control of their minds. They
snatch Sherman and throw him down a steam pipe.
He screams for 16 seconds before dying.
The Eustace zombies the talk to the Union and
take over the Policy Suite. They sacrifice
Don Skopia + Dave Greene and gang rape Wendy
Vollman.

Stacy Emk is not under complete control
of Eustace. Then, as here, Aslan, arrives.

BUT WAIT! IT'S NOT ASLAN
AT ALL, BUT TOG IN A
LION SUIT. HE GETS SICK
OF GAMER TRASH, KILLS EVERYONE,
AND OFFICIALLY ENDS THIS
STUPID TRAVESTY OF

A CHAIN STORY.

THE WORLD BREATHED A
SIGH OF RELIEF.
THE END
(THANK GODS!)

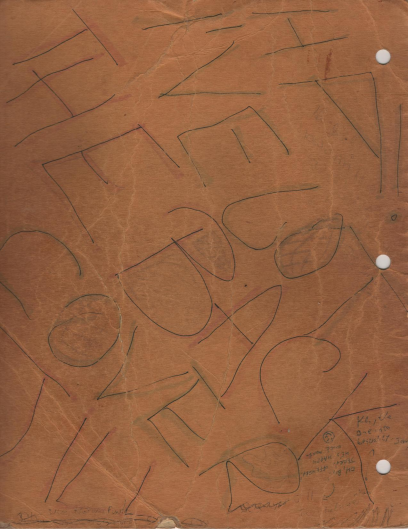
Ah - ha
do Jesse!
Joy, Joy, Joy!
Duir
Inuke!

Now

I have

the ^{inside} back cover
of POWER.

Jesse



K. B. ...
O.C. ...
W. ...
CH. B. ...
...
...