

STONY BROOK
STATE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK

LOGBOOK



2 + 3 = 5



...is the loniest number...



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DEDICATION

This logbook was donated by no one, dammit. It was bought by the miserably low funding of the S.F.F. So there!

(So much for charity, eh? me droogies)

MEMBERS '83

DATE DUE	ASSIGNMENT	REFERENCE AND PAGE
246-7872	GARY HALADA - GARY7	Hendrix A22 B
246-8753	Bob Zonis	Stage C231
246-7364	~~Greg Budd~~	~~Hendrix C23A~~
	KEVIN STERNER	DOUGLASS 224A
928-3474	Lisa Selitzer	P.O. Box 564, Pt. Jefferson
" "	Jeff Warner	" "
	Charles Miller	Kelly C 224A
246-7872	Fredrik V Coulter	Po 218 SB, NY 11790
	STEFAN JONES	44-9TH ST, LOCUST 12266
	Lydia Terry	Stage XII C Pen R22
246-7872	Clifford R. Hong	P.O. Box 461, Stony Brook 11790-0461
585-7869	Meryl Wenig	50 Tulip Grove Drive Lake Grove
246-7873	LINDA DRITT (#8)	HENDRIX A-24
	George Krauter	DOUGLAS A125

It's a GREEN out there, my boy.
WORLD.

So this is the first entry, far out.
7/29/83 This is also being written before
GAR7 one of our famous "Orientation
1:35 P.M. Workshops," in fact, the last workshop
of 1983. To all of you who have
made these workshops possible, thanks.
(That include people like Jeff, who
will probably read this, and those
like Dr. Richard Solo and Mark Yocono
over in the Orientation office, without
whom none of this would have been
possible.)

A few notes.

NO MORE BOOKS ARE TO BE CHECKED OUT UNTIL RE CATALOGING IS DONE WITH. That will probably be around the end of August.

Please keep the display case, new book shelves, hand-out shelf, and other new sections in order. Let's try to work together to display some semblance of neatness.

LI can this weekend in Hempstead, if anyone's interested.

DOES ANY ONE KNOW WHERE MORE DATE DUE SLIPS CAN BE PURCHASED? I CAN'T FIND ANY.

And so, appearing in his "9th" straight logbook, your incredibly hard-working and self-sacrificing leader-

GARY,

To any who show up, while I'm gone. Got hungry, went to eat, be back soon.

7/29/83 All:

Welcome back or Hello for the first time!

So soon start Fall 83. What new projects are scheduled for this semester? I con III is the only iten and that is not until May 84.

Full length films may be shown if we can get use of a TV and a VCR unit.

Jack - out

P.S. - Today David Niven died.

00 38
30JUL83
Scot

To all: DO not see Kull. ~~It's~~ It is one of the DUmmest movies - ripoff. Do not see it for free either. Get paid to see it first otherwise it is not worth it.

Scott

A strange fellow named Barry Sanzone was our first recruit he displayed very bizzare behavior and we nicknamed him "Ozzy"

Hear ye, hear ye. It's about a month early, but what the hell! ~~It's time for...~~

GARY →
8/2/83
2:47 PM

THE FIRST OFFICIAL
PRESARIANESQUE ENTRY
OF THE 83'-84' SCHOOL YEAR!

(FANFARE)

BE IT KNOWN THAT:
FEELING THAT THIS YEAR WILL PRODUCE A LARGE MEMBERSHIP AND THAT NEW MEMBERS (AS WELL AS OLD) SHOULD BE INVOLVED IN THE RUNNING OF THE FORUM
THAT THIS SHALL BE: THE YEAR OF THE COMMITTEE.

~~AT~~ THE FIRST MEETING, PEOPLE WILL BE ASKED TO SIGN UP FOR WHATEVER COMMITTEE THEY MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN. THESE COMMITTEES INCLUDE:

[1] The Constitution Committee.
This committee will meet to decide upon changes which should be made in our constitution. I would like to act as an ex-officio member (as I am allowed to) to suggest a few of these changes including: the official recognition of assistant officerships and the establishment of a seventh (tie-breaking) seat on the executive council, that of Historian - Alumni Liason. There are only

(over)

A few suggestions, and must be voted on, as are any suggestions made by the constitution committee.

[2] The 15-Year Anniversary Committee

This group will plan the festivities, seek out funding, and invite the appropriate people for our 15-Year Anniversary party (in Jan. or Dec.) This will be the kick-off event of the Science Fiction Forum Alumni Association, and also an important vehicle for demonstrating the survivability and activities of the Forum to the university community. Pres Marburger and the head of Polity, Robin Rabii, will be invited - 'nuff said.

[3] PROMOTIONAL COMMITTEE.

It will be the responsibility of these people to promote the activities and facilities of the Forum to the University community. They will design a permanent advertising poster for the Forum as well as flyers for our movies and a sign for outside, on the stairwell, (and any other promotion they feel appropriate) They must make sure we get good press and plenty of it, so we can attract additional support and membership through out the year,

[4] PUBLICATIONS COMMITTEE

- They will hold responsibility for production of the Newsletter I started as well as the possible fanzine which may be produced in Oct. They must find out printing costs, lay out the material, and find articles from the membership (and other members of the campus community) to print. They will also be involved in the production of the Radio show, "Destinies". I will work closely with this group as with the others.

[5] FORUM I-CON COMMITTEE

This is
- self-explanatory to anyone who knows what a con-com is — responsible for the production, advertisement, organization and planning of the I-CON convention. However, this is not the total I-CON con-committee, which may include people from SAB, COCA, Astronomy Club, wherever. This is only a committee of those from the FORUM who are interested in I-CON.

I will review all final decisions of these committees to make sure they are in keeping with the purposes, spirit, and objectives of the Science Fiction FORUM.

One may well wonder why all these committees

(over)

should be formed. I have all ready stated that they provide a way to get more people involved in the working of the FORUM. Another is that, in the past, I have spent a great deal of time creating and helping to produce new directions for the Forum to follow. It is obvious to me that at the levels we are reaching, a great deal of work and organization is required to accomplish our aims. Due to other commitments (such as classes, work, etc.) I will have, I cannot, nor can anyone, spend as much time as one person would have to spend to coordinate all that there is to coordinate. ~~[redacted]~~ N of even an executive council of 6 people (5 actually) be expected to do everything.

Therefore, I believe a group of well-organized committees is our only course of action, and will help the Forum to be more active than at any point in its 15 year history. So instead of having a few people donate much time (and get lousy grades in the process), many people may donate just an hour or two a week to achieve the same ends.

(next page - A long one, isn't it?)

A personal note - I would like to say at this time that I am reducing my role in I-CON III to that of an advisory capacity only. In this manner I can best devote myself to the study of Physics, the pursuit of ~~a career~~ a part-time career in writing, and the job I was elected to do and the job I intend to do to the best of my ability - being President and Head Librarian of the Science Fiction Forum. I know my limits now and feel I cannot faithfully execute the performance of my office here and still take a leading role in I-CON. I will give what advice and direction to those running I-CON that I can, and perhaps still perform some small duties for it when it draws near. I feel that if I take a major responsibility for I-CON, I may not be able to live up to that responsibility when the time comes. The titles of chairman, co-chairman, and even assistant chairman carry a heavy weight, one which might be one weight too much for me when the time comes. I'll just be satisfied in the knowledge that I named the damn thing, and that I'd damn well better be allowed to give somebody a plaque at the convention, dammit. And if I publish something you damn well better put me on a panel. And feed me, too!

(over)

That's all for now, Think of what panels you'd like to be on, and thanks for reading all this trash.

Your ever-lovin' presarian ☺

Gary 7

P.S. Know that Roy Wilson has been banned from campus. If spotted, let me know, and the proper people can be notified.

And, if Roy's reading this: Don't ask me why they did it, although I think you have a pretty good idea. So, if you're found down here it'll look real bad for all of us, so I'm going to have to ask you to stay away. I mean it.

PSS Logbook #22 is the first one in the drawer that won't close. Also check out our new letterhead,

8/9/5783
almost 3:30pm

Good morrow, good gentles and the rest of you. Verily and forsooth, it is written: Let he who shall know happiness, stay away from the Forum. And so it was that one after the other, they left, and, one after the other, shat upon the venerable philosophers' graves.

My greetings to all who see this. May you all enjoy your summer - fall is coming anyway.
As to committees - OH NO! A full-fledged bureaucracy? HELP!

Nevertheless, I express an interest in the Constitutional, Promotional, and I-CON III Committees - especially the last. All others, if interested, may now ~~[illegible]~~ stand and raise both feet over the head.

Summer.

Nice cabinet. Whosoever shall defile it, should be discovered in the defile with it in about 50 T-years. Or so.

And so.

It goes?

Nice posters, Victor.
New books! Yippee!
Cataloguing! Oh, shit...

$ 20.01; when? See, please? With ~~[illegible]~~ saccharine heavily mixed in?...

Fuzzy until fall,
Teddybear // Bruce

1

15 Aug 83
11:10 pm

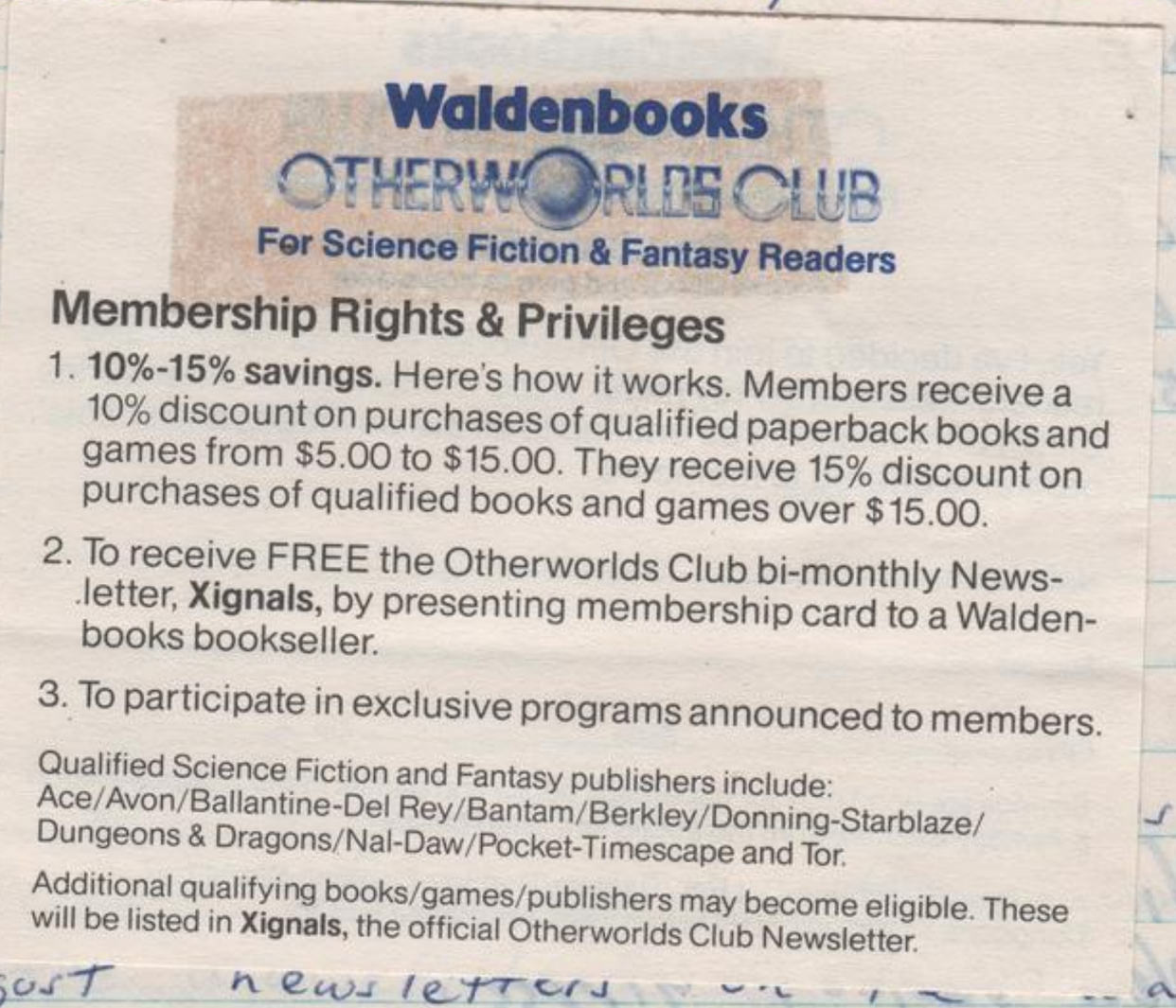
Bruce — I agree — bourocracy.

Lincoln

~~16~~

8/16/83
1:20 P.M.
GAR 7

Here for a moment. Every body ought to go and sign up for the following at Walden's in the Mall. You get what looks like a decent newsletter, a free poster, etc.



Waldenbooks

OTHERWORLDS CLUB

For Science Fiction & Fantasy Readers

Membership Rights & Privileges

1. **10%-15% savings.** Here's how it works. Members receive a 10% discount on purchases of qualified paperback books and games from $5.00 to $15.00. They receive 15% discount on purchases of qualified books and games over $15.00.
2. To receive FREE the Otherworlds Club bi-monthly Newsletter, **Xignals,** by presenting membership card to a Waldenbooks bookseller.
3. To participate in exclusive programs announced to members.

Qualified Science Fiction and Fantasy publishers include: Ace/Avon/Ballantine-Del Rey/Bantam/Berkley/Donning-Starblaze/ Dungeons & Dragons/Nal-Daw/Pocket-Timescape and Tor.

Additional qualifying books/games/publishers may become eligible. These will be listed in **Xignals,** the official Otherworlds Club Newsletter.

Also: d. f[illegible]

August newsletters [illegible]ay!

First meeting, Tues., Sept 6, 8:00 P.M.

8/19/83
3:40 pm
Bob

Well, we just moved Gary7's fridge from Lincoln's room to the Forum where it is in the middle of the room. Eventually, it will be moved (I hope). Now for some news. first, some old news:

1) We got a budget of $1500 for the year, thanks to G7, Cliff, Fred and me

8/20/83
11:30 AM
GART

So, Bob, where's the rest of your entry, eh? Or are you trying to fool us all?

O.K. I admit it. The big white FLUFFY-MATIC in the middle of the room is mine, obtained for a truly reasonable price ($0.00) at the end of the spring semester and loaned out to Lincoln for the summer.

I won't run off to visit the people I know in G & H quad, because they're probably not there anymore.

Just a hortorical note: today is supposed to be one of the most uncomfortable days of the year, (95°+, and 70% humidity), just in time for those of us who are going to be moving back on-campus in a few days.

AND SO IT IS ONCE AGAIN TIME FOR THAT FAVORITE SOAP OPERA-

THE DAYS OF OUR FORUM

or:

THE YOUNG AND THE FANNISH

As you recall, when we last left our happy little troop, the pressure of finals, the after math of I-CON II and our never ending battle against the evil Illuminati forces had left most of your favorite characters at their wit's end. The battle of the forgotten crib was raging at its worst. ~~We~~ The clever antics of our good pal Dale were making head lines. Those evildoers of yore, ~~were~~ Roy, Pope, and the wicked and mysterious Mr. Etc, were being pursued by the men (and women) in blue, who, it was rumored, had it in for the Forum as well. The good guys were beginning to fight back in defiance of the acts of vandalism and disruptive influences of your hated villains. And then - sommer - with its orientation sessions, book deliveries and the petty worries of how to preserve this place we love so.

And now, for the newest and latest adventures, with a cast of more than several . . .

FALL, 83'

Yes, and soon, my friends ~~and~~ and fellow spectators and participants in the rough and tomble game of life, we shall be able to learn the answers to those all-important questions:

... Has Tom finished his thesis?
... Will he finish the door?
... Is the Forom's continued expansion and improvement for real, or just a delusion spawned by rabid imaginations?
... Will the Forum really and truly get a telephone and ("suprise, suprise") a Xerox machine?
... Will the newsletter continue on, or will it go the ignominious way of the ill-fated "Hyper"?
... Can we produce a fanzine?
... Can we produce I-CON III?
... Can Gary F retain his sanity long enough to reach ever-closer to the goal of final parole from this fine institution? [It's hard to answer that question in the affirmative looking at what I've just written.]
... Can your fearless leader find enough guts to boot out the troublemakers who have been banned from this building? [Answer: Damn straight.] And will the membership back him up? [That's the important question.]

... Will the new faces, expanded activities, more books, and renewed enthusiasm remain around long enough to ensure that everyone enjoys what's going on around here for our next 15 years?

Or will people get bored, destructive, non-involved, disruptive, un-enthusiastic, and wander away, sending the Forum through another period of arguments, contention, vandalism, trouble and over all 'grottiness', as has happened on more than one occassion in its sordid past?

- IF EVERYONE GETS INVOLVED JUST A LITTLE BIT AND HELPS OUT, GOOD THINGS CAN HAPPEN, AND THERE'll WILL BE A LOT LESS STRAIN AND A LOT MORE FUN FOR EVERYBODY. —

The 'Official' message from your Presarian:

Gary,

6/21
9:05pm
Bob

Well, here I am in the Forum again, suffering from a severe case of 'Log entrance interrupts', so, peerless feeder, I resume my entry where I left off:

2) I-Con has a budget of $1,000 all by itself. There is a rumor that there will be an I-Con III meeting on Friday the 26th

3) The 1st meeting of the Old and Fired club will be Monday the 29th - maybe

4) Lincoln has just become a Forum alumni (alumnae?alumnus?) (I could never get Latin right). I have his key. I also have the Forum books. No, Gary, nobody went to Bermuda with Forum money,

5) Lisa Selitzer has been declared Supreme Being ('Allelvia, Allelvia') - by acclimation - a position she holds in the absence of the Goddess.

6) Jeff Warner is now Forum Historian.

I can't think of any more news but I have some questions
- Gary 7 & Batwin: Dark Crystal will cost $350 to 375 - can we afford it? Also, Mike Barrett can get us a discount if

Bob we order all our movies at once. Do we know which ones they are yet? I picked up our budget request at Polity — surely you don't want Westworld again?

- Jeff & Lisa: Thanks for helping me move my stuff.

I'm back in Stage XII C231 again — temporarily, I hope —, but I'll be gone until Wednesday. I'll probably be in the Forum most of Thursday and Friday, so we will be open.

Has anyone taken Genetics or Biochemistry here? I'd appreciate notes or advice, etc.

- Bruce: It's not beaurocracy, it's participatory democracy.

I can't believe the Summer's over

Bob

12:10 pm
8/24/83
CART

!}!;"+}:!*,!!!

Those nasty f--kers won't let me move in until Friday (God knows why), so I'm just making a guest appearance. The stuff in the big, white fluffymatic is mine, not Lincoln's, and whoever touches it shall die.

Bob: At $350, it's worth it. If Barrett can hold out till the end of the week, we may be able to string together a few titles.

Also, no one is historian until the position becomes official (which shouldn't take too long)

Note to any whom it may now or someday concern: Don't leave this place a mess when you walk out. Clean up whatever you took out, don't leave food debris around (or I'll remove it before you're done with it), and put all books and magazines back on the shelves. Throw out old newspapers.

Class Monday. Hoo boy, time flies.

Remember; I'm moving the fluffy-matic out of here on Friday. Touch its contents and suffer the consequences.

GARY,

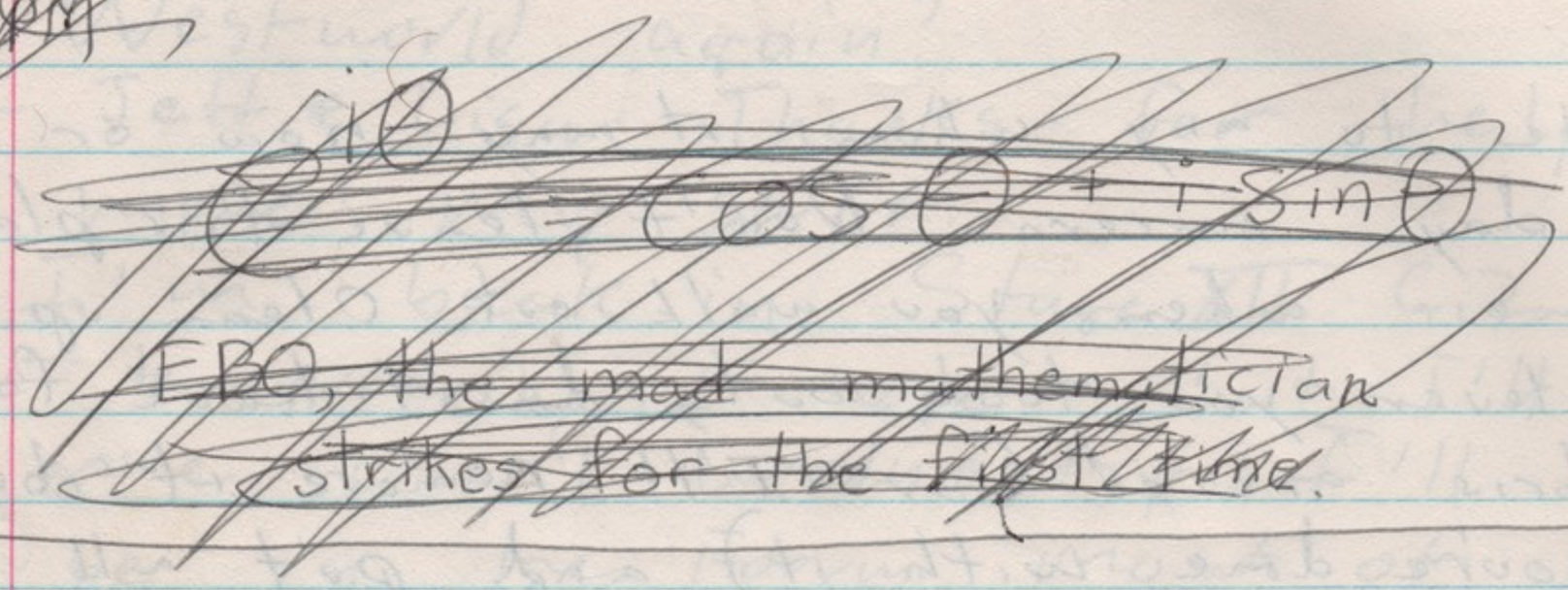
P.S. I just put log book ~~5~~ back in the drawer. It's a classic, must be a bestseller.
(Fred's first appearance)
P.P.S. Bob - keep on stampin'!

3:30
6/24/83
Bob

HAIL, PRESARIAN!
As you command, so shall it be done;
- The books on the desk are a donation - I know we have most of them but my mom don't want

rem in the house anymore.

Bob



DANGER!
Abort
Entry!

8/26
11:22 am
Bob

Gary - If you are around, leave a message - I'll stop by later. I hear from Dank that today's meeting is just the executive committee - and you're it - along w/ Barret, Hank, and Seusch - Well, so much for not running I-con III. Good Luck.

Bob

26-Aug-83; 4:00 p.m.
All: Welcome back. Things are already back to normal, I see. Almost like we never left.
Well, see you all soon.

Cliff

8/26
1600

And now, the answer to the first question is "Fall 83"

Has Tom finished his thesis?

S E M I N A R

P R E S E N T A T I O N

in Partial Fulfillment of the Requirements

for the Degree of

MASTER OF SCIENCE

in

Marine Environmental Sciences Program

SULFATE REDUCTION AND ANAEROBIC DECOMPOSITION ASSICIATED WITH THE SEAGRASS ZOSTERA MARINA L. IN GREAT SOUTH BAY, LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

by

Thomas Cabell Wilson, Jr.

on

Friday, August 26, 1983

Noon

Building F, Room 165

SULFATE REDUCTION AND ANAEROBIC DECOMPOSITION ASSOCIATED WITH THE SEAGRASS *ZOSTERA MARINA* L. IN GREAT SOUTH BAY, LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

A Thesis presented

by -

Thomas Cabell Wilson, Jr.

to

The Graduate School

in Partial Fulfillment of the Requirements

for the Degree of

Master of Science

in

Marine Environmental Sciences

State University of New York

at

Stony Brook

August 1983

STATE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK
AT STONY BROOK

THE GRADUATE SCHOOL

THOMAS CABELL WILSON, JR.

We, the thesis committee for the above candidate for the Master of Science degree, hereby recommend acceptance of the thesis.

Boudewijn H. Brinkhuis, Project Advisor
Assistant Professor
Marine Sciences Research Center

Douglas G. Capone, Project Reader
Assistant Research Professor
Marine Sciences Research Center

Glenn R. Lopez, Project Reader
Assistant Professor
Marine Sciences Research Center

The thesis is accepted by the Graduate School.

Dean of the Graduate School

August 1983

If you havent guessed by now, I have.

And Now For Something Completely Different...

FULL FRONTAL FANDOM.

Chapter 1 - Worldcon.

I am going. I am probably going to have space in the Mudshark for a rider or two. As I am going on to W.Va. afterward so there will be no rides back. I am leaving Wednesday Aug 31, before noon.
Cost: equal shares @ 18¢/mile.

Chapter 2 - Afta Worldcon.

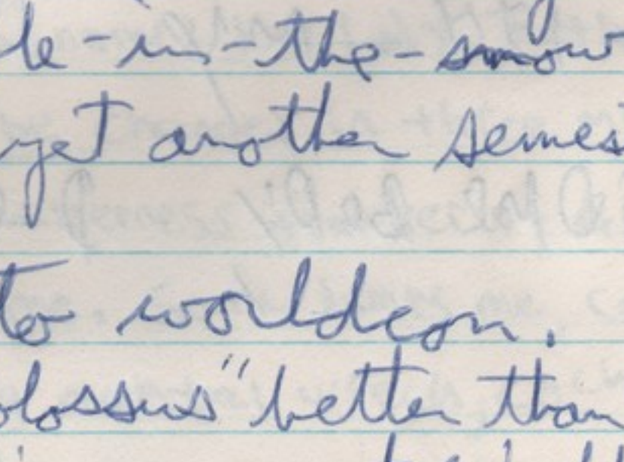
I have a list of things I plan to do around the Forum in the next year or so. I am putting it down here in the order I presently plan to tackle things in. Comments on the order are solicited.

	Project	Comments
	Door mural	Will start on this as soon as I'm back from W.Va. (Sept 12).
	Forum T-shirts	3 color silkscreen. Help will be needed. It'll be georgeous
COLOSSUS -	Guardian	Door security system (cardkey).
	Model cabinet	
	Mimeo for SFF	I have 2 mimeo machines to restore for SFF use.
	The Diabolicon	A very wierd mechanism. Endless fun. No more will be said now.
	I Con III	Want to do good signs & banners, as well as a computer-driven video announcement setup.

I would like in addition to be on the I Con committee,

and to have some input into the promotional committee.

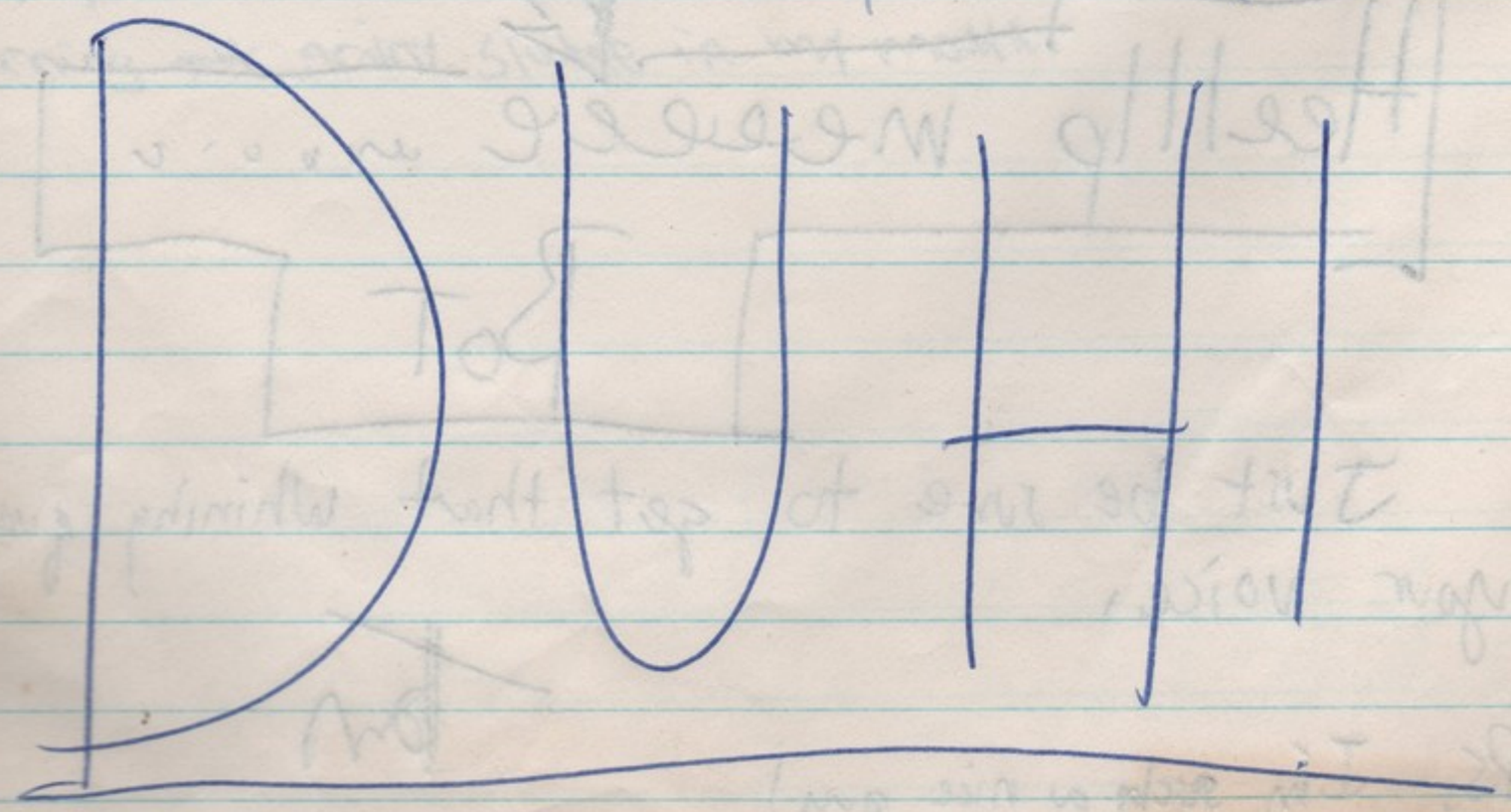
So there you have it. And to you scoffers, just think of how much excess energy [illegible] I'll have now that my ~~Peripatoid~~ thesis is over.



8/27/83
Kevin
4:48pm

Hey, ma, Stony Brook. dch sei hier ma, you 'chus bet!!! Wie sin die sei leit?
Yes, your deitsch vice president has just returned from his piss-hole-in-the-snow Pennsylvania dutch hutch for yet another semester ~~of~~ of this madness.
Cliff - I need a ride to worldcon.
Tom - I like the name "Colossus" better than "guardian".
all - What is the # of Lisa's room at Worldcon?
Well that's all I have to say for ma, So you 'chus' have ein guten dag 'mal, hey ma?

- Kevin Sterner



8-27-83
23:06

All: I'am back. Sort of.
Fred: I put it on top of the coat rack, next to the milk crate. (The Army info.)

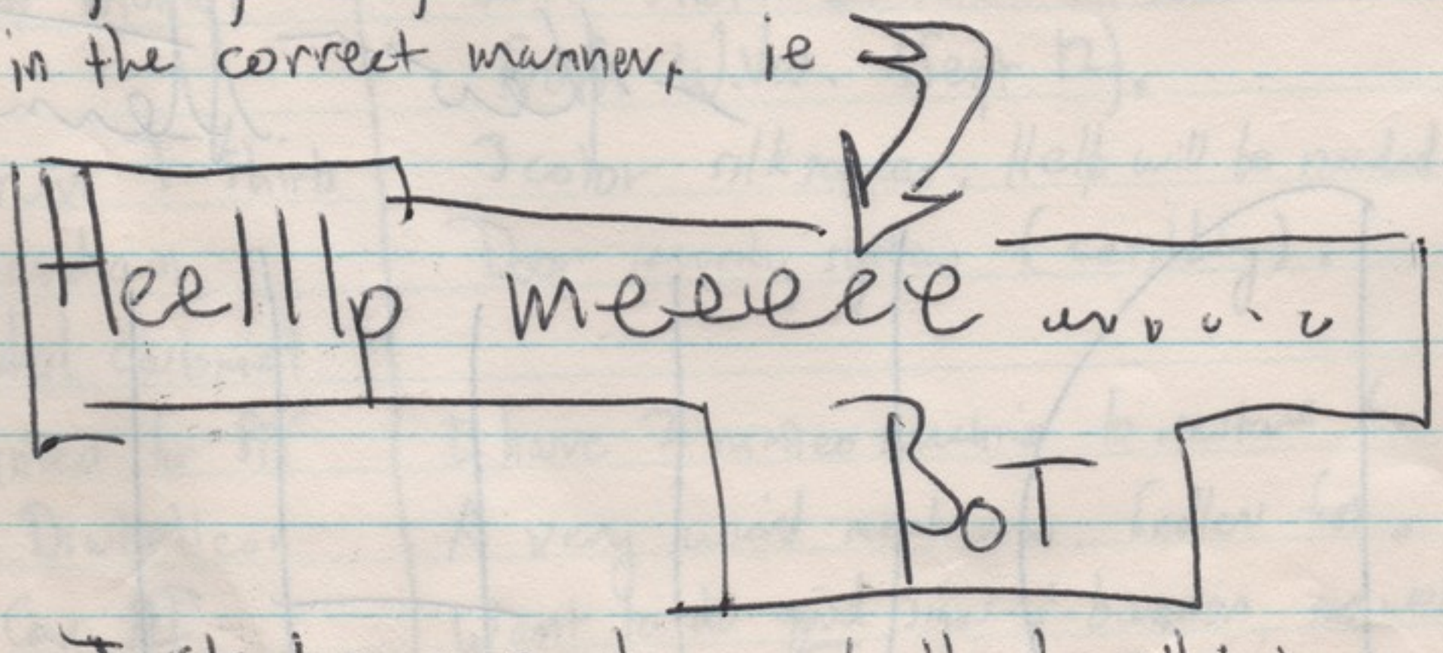
-Nancy A. DiFranco

HELP! THEY SENT MR A ROOMIE ALREADY. HE 6'2" BLACK, AND HE'S ALREADY BEEN FUCKING WITH MY COMPUTER! HELP! SOMEBODY, DO SOMETHING PLEASE!

MIKE BOTWIN

8/28
1852

No, no, no, Mike. ~~Don't~~ You must ask our assistance in the correct manner, ie



Just be sure to get that whining quaver in your voice.

tbm

P.S. I'm ~~such~~ a nice guy!

You all suck, really really do.

Especially GT,
- the surfer

SILVER?

A list of pain, pressure, excitement, depression

August 28, Sunday, 9:46 pm - Three months can change a man. Oh sure, a man can die of exsanguination in sixty seconds or less from a fatal slice to the [redacted] jugular and carotid. A permanent change. A change that has no margin for reform. A gobbling turkey, stupidly clutching at the red, bubbling slash, the look of "Surprise... why? why? why?" on his face.

But a period of three months can change a person with more finesse, more subtlty. He can lose a fiance over four thousand, five hundred miles of telephone cable. He can have his home taken from him, given nothing to return to. Mother among the living dead, an honorary bag lady. Father dying of cirrosis on Fire Island. Yes, a man can be changed in three months.

But there is beauty. The great wilderness frontier of Alaska. I was there. It was a nonstop ego trip for me. Sara dumps me, cock my head the left and grin. Mom is a jittering mental wreck, cock my head to the left and grin. The fact that I'm living on a shoestring, cock my head to the left and grin. Temper? Do you remember me? cock my head to the left and grin.

I have grown. Matured. Showered. Decided upon a better method of dental hygene.

Eh, fuck it. Let me get back later. I feel like a cement mixer is turning out gritty sludge in my mouth.

Does any body Remember this Ghostnut from How-what?

Robin,

The following is fact:

Found in pipe in Forum; I post in most letter from Howard

Robin,

The following is fact:

Howard came down in the forum, depressed (very) and said nothing, but acted officious. He made an entry in the log book which he later took and tore to shreds.

The note indicated an allusion to M*A*S*H and the song "Suicide is painless". This was, I feel, a reflection of his intention to commit suicide. He left; I read the log; I shouted to people to get into action:

"Howard has snapped, look for him."

I went upstairs, you weren't in. I came down to see if anyone found him yet. He came in; I grabbed him by the shoulders and demanded what kind of shit he was pulling (I was also checking his eyes for dilation, a typical sign of Drug overdose - The "painless suicide")

That mother fucker Bit me! I was concerned for his life and he bit me! Now most people would say they couldn't care less if he died, But I'm not that way. If he were to inflict another bite upon me in stead of meeting fate, I would have accepted it. Please tell me what is going on... Darryl.

Hello, Forum! The blue flair has returned to haunt you.

CONSTELLATION INFO:

$55 at the door membership

Crash space available for women, especially. Lisa + d-[redacted] have a room at the Hilton for Wed. night to Mon. [redacted] room. We won't be around Wed. evening or much of Thurs. (tourist-type trip to Smithsonian), but we should be available otherwise.

Crab feast is sold out, but scalping is allowed. (No, I am not scalping mine!)

GOH - John Brunner
David Kyle

TOASTMASTER - Jack Chalker

I have no specific programming info, but somebody cares anyhow, right?

WHAT I DID LAST SUMMER:

I did very dull genetics research on a $1000 grant from the March of Dimes. I don't get the second $500 until I finish a paper on my research + send it to them.

WHAT I WILL DO NEXT FALL:

Go back to Med. school (after World con). Record year courses: Pathology, Microbiology, Introduction to Clinical Medicine, Pharmacology.

WHAT ELSE IS NEW:

My sister (Hamid) bought a copy of Totally Tasteless Jokes II, from which I stole this:

What is the daily use for used sanitary napkins? →

Tea bags for vampires!

—Perivanne

6/29 2:30pm All: WELCOME to the Mind Wars.
- Old & tired clubs meeting tonight.

Bob

6/29/83 15:12 All (esp. Tom):

I NEED A RIDE TO AND FROM THE CON.

—Nancy
Mount B21 Room A

6/30/29 All:

Hello, Your Long Distance Computer member is back for another visit...

re: World Con / I wish I could afford it!

See you

Jarrell.*

← ? wisdom gretinen bear my see, ely on the world

7 Warning: Long Boring Entry

Constitutional Revision of 1983

To ammend the SFF Charter as follows:

A) to add to article V section 1 "General meetings will be held in locations accessable to all students. Due notice of general meetings shall be given"

this moves this clause from the equal opportunity section to the section on general meetings, where it fits better

B) to insert ammendment I into article VI as the third paragraph, deleting the words "and proceding... Article VI"

ammendment I is the only ammendment that was not inserted into the constitution, but listed at the end. this corrects that and places the ammendment in the body of the constitution.

c) to replace article VII section 1 with "A. The Forum membership may remove an officer from his/her office. The charges must be announced at a regularly scheduled general meeting. The officer then has two meetings to defend him/herself. At the second meeting following the charges, there will be a secret ballot on the issue, with 3/4 majority vote necessary for removal."

the current procedure for removing an officer is so badly written that lots of loop-holes could be found. This is the same procedure but with less loop holes

D) to insert article VII section 3 as article VII section 1 part B

places another section on removing officers in the proper place

E) To remove article VII section 3

housekeeping - removes duplicate of A D.

F) to remove article IX paragraph 2

this was written when we thought we might be sued for Brookcon III. It turns out that individuals can't be sued for the actions of this group so its a useless paragraph

G) to ammend article XI replacing "this organization" with "the Forum" except in its third instance when it shall be replaced with "Polity"

H) to remove the remainder of article XI beginning with the words "do the following" and replace it with "keep the recruitment practices on file, which file shall be kept open to public inspection at regular hours"

the equal opportunity article was added by polity. A lot of it should be in other sections (see A & I) and the rest is badly written. G & H straighten up the article itself, including bookkeeping.

I) to add to article XII "Gender neutral pronouns are" to be used in any ammendment

Same rationel as A.

J) to remove the remainder of the charter starting with the word "1978"

house keeping - see A.

And - to re-type the charter in keeping - with these amendments

This ends the motion.

I realize that you're planning on revising the constitution, but the last time a committee formed to do that, nothing was accomplished. This revision fixes organizational problems without touching the meat of the constitution. It would give the constitutionall review committee a good constitution to start with to make it better.

<u>To pass it.</u>

The easiest way would be to pass it as a whole. However, if debate moves real slow, it could be split into sections.

1) Equal opportunity
   A, G, H, I
2) Ammendment 1
   B, J
3) Impeachment
   C, D, E
4) Dumb paragraph
   F

Debate each of the 4 and pass it, then direct the secretary (or Tom on the Osborourn) to retype the entire constitution.

8/29
7:45 PM

all: My new address is:

804 Old Farm Road

Valhalla, New York 10595.

the Valkyries & I enjoy letters a great deal, especially funny Fourmites which are so rare & therefore of value.

Peirbanni

8/29
11:24:00

Len Lobachevsky
Dancer of Warped Space

~~"Lobachevsky's Eyes"~~
~~A poem for lovers of sex and/or non-Euclidean geometry~~
~~Lobachevsky alone has looked on Beauty~~

Von Euclidean Sex!

Factory
Re-Jeff

One point Determins A Line. eg. "What are you Doing TONIGHT"
One TIGHT Determins a plane. 2 points determine a cleavage
2 PHOBIAS Determine a SPHERE
We will answer the burning Question -
"Can I get slapped for Talking about Black Holes?"

+

1001 Kinky Things to Do with a White Dwarf.

+

Why are female fourmites attracted to Kant Graviton?

Skyere 23.5 8308.29

Greetings!:

Well, here I am here at the Forum & just attended an I-Con meeting. Hope you can get Harlan Ellison... THAT would make a certain person here happy!

Here is some stuff from the APA I am part of, TAPA...



"O.K., O.K.! I admit it. We're lost. Now are you satisfied?"

Don Kingsbury on the way to I-Con

Ottawa Fandom Inc. Presents

MAPLECON 6

Science Fiction AND Comic Book Convention '84

JULY 13-15, 1984

Carleton University, Ottawa

GUEST

LARRY NIVEN

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Registration: $10 to Oct. 30, $12 to Feb. 29 and $15 thereafter, reduced for under

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NAME(S) _____

ADDRESS _____

_____

I have enclosed a Self Addressed, Stamped Envelope for accommodation informati

I'd like to work on Maplecon 6. Please send information on vacant positions. ☐



Long Island roads...

Wow, open space, must fill...

Mapleton this year made $4000! That how we can afford Larry Niven. Don Kingsbury wants to come down again Next F-Con, was at his house in Montreal and he is working on a new book, Moongoddess. It is a time-travel novel, I have read 2 paragraphs of it in Chapter 5...

The next is the prize for best costume at Mapleton 5, the Royal Canadian Star Fleet. Lloyd & Yvonne Penny from Toronto fandom. It is reprod from their TAPA contrib.

.....Yeggs 'n' Picaroons -- Penney.....



THEY'RE FROM STARFLEET & THEY'RE OKAY.' CONGRATS & HAPPY TRAILS — MAPLECON 5

And YOU thought they had all the bugs worked out of the shuttle...



That all for now...

Farrell

NOTICE
ELIZEBETH ENSLEY IS NOW
ELIZEBETH KOPETZ
AND WILL BE AT (UNTILL NOVEMBER)
32 N. 10 STREET (APT 2.)
ALLENTOWN PA. 18101
[redacted]
(DO NOT GIVE THIS NUMBER OUT IT IS UNLISTED).

8/29
10:36 PM
More news:
Margaret Jennifer Basile is now a graduate student (Master's candidate) at the University of Miami at Coral Gables in marine biology. She is studying "coral nutrition." P

8/30
12:27 AM
6ART
Well then, what a wonderful trip we just had to Friendlies. Well, maybe they'll let us back in someday.
By the way, PHI 106 (Radical thought) looks like fun. The professor (a really flippy grad student) can't remember his age or where his office is.

SILVER SMOKER

Note to the surfer
- you too, pope F.U.

JEFF
THE OLD ONE
THE ILLUMINATI MEETING WAS AN ASTOUNDING SUCCESS
FRIENDLYS WILL NEVER BE THE SAME. ALL MUST ATTEND NEXT WEEK.
I PROMISE TO HAVE A BETTER COMEDY ROTINE.

MOST HIGH EXALTED ILLUMINUS
JEFF
NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH JAZZ

"BARRY BROUGHT MORE BOOKS"
— BARRY

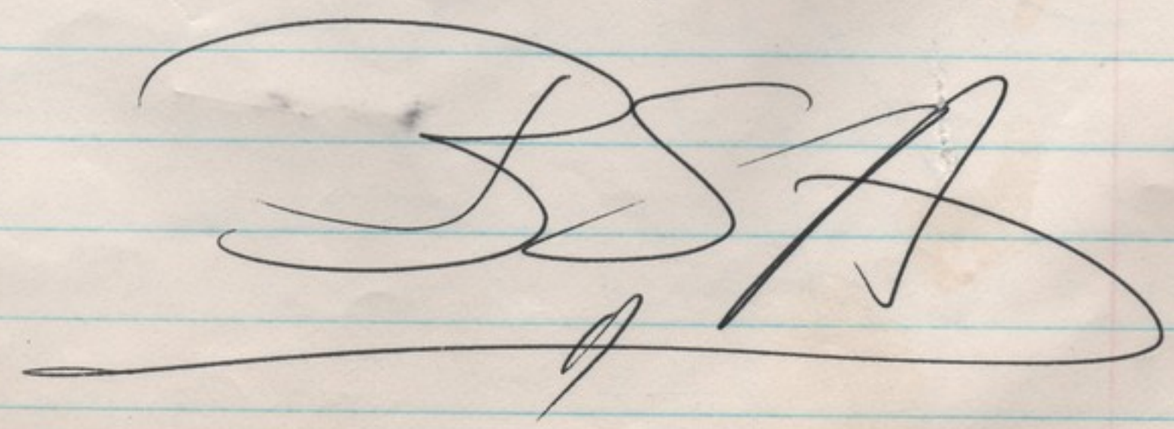
Bds - Hail Eris. All Hail Discordia. Kallisti!

All - Illuminati sounds like it was fun; let's do it again sometime.
For those who have nor heart nor soul nor bucks for ConStellation, enjoy your weekend & Labor Day. I expect to see some 7-lb, 6-oz or so products of that Labor on Tuesday.
(By the way, I like them roasted or charcoal-grilled in ~~duck~~ duck sauce, very rare & tender...)

Rules to Live by:

DO See Zelig
DON'T See Krull
[redacted]
DO have a drink if you feel like
DON'T Drink but natural well water (from a contaminated well)
MURPHY'S
PARKINSON'S
COLE'S

And, speaking of cabbage, this vegetable-head now out and over (with luck)...



8/30 An addition to "Rules to live by:" on the last page:

Don't see Yor

In rebuttal to "Rules to live by:" on the last page:

krull wasn't too bad,

CAM

T. CABEL W. —

NEVER MIND /

8/30 JEFF: What Comedy Routine?
JAM Gang: Lookin' for ya.
Kevin: D.'Ho 🖕
Zod: Still friends?

JEFF FREEDOM Bruce: A new entry for your Bartending Book

Juice from 1 bottle of OL Jamx Spirit
ADD 1 measure of water from the seas of Sagittarius V
MELT 3 cubes of Arcturan Mega-Gin in to the mix
(It must be properly iced or the Benzine is lost.)
Bubble through ¼ Liters of Fallian Marsh Gas
Float over Ball of silver Spoon ~~Ice~~ 1 Measure of
Quellactin Hypermint extract
Drop in ½ tooth of an Algolian Sun Tiger and let Dissolve
sprinkle with Zamphor and add an Olive
Drink Slowly!

The alcoholic equivent of a mugging

Zod is hereby a non-person and banned from this building. Know it,
If he appears here, please inform him of it.

Tom Oh - so I've been drafted - I guess I'm part of you nuts now - lucky I'm a Psy. major. special thanks to Meryl + Michelle - thanks for the talk - will see what becomes of it.

Fred Kathy: First, welcome to the group. (We have therapy sessions at meetings.) Second, don't believe a word those women say. It's all a plot against us men. You can join the right side now. Don't listen, it's all lies. Aaaaaaaaargh No, I'm not crazy. They really are out to get me. Ha ha, he he, ho ho.

To all: The rumors that mom experimented with me in a Skinner box when I was a kid it totally (like barf me out) wrong. I don't know who starts these rumors but they're WRONG.

Help, my pen is dying //

8/31/83
Kent, Webster

Ha. I guess I'm bummed out. Sure, I can go with trumpets and fanfare of just how godawful, hot damn, bummed out I am; but I've got a class. Eh shit, I'll pass anyway. If only I didn't compound things by losing anything that isn't attached to my body. By the way, if you find a notebook that has an orange cover and some old course titles on it, help! If you find a green

StonyBrook folks; help! Well folks, Dat's dat and better times is comin'. Your akshan man, ☒

Pope:

Call Zod... Message from Tom

Farrell

P.S. Can we join ~~together~~ soon

To whom it may concern,

I have returned yeah but I am still an unofficial member. Who ever wants to write back Please do
P.S. Hi Kathy b

Michelle

8/31

Fred: Dave no flan - I tend not to take what people say about others as bible. In this case, I'm going against popular opinion and I think its the best thing I've ever done.

Hei, Hei, Verdammensei,
Goka mal do, Lehigh!

Laine night, what I heard was
mostly lies.
TO Everybody: Despite what others
have said, I think Laine a
great group of people. Thanks
for taking me in.

→COMING SOON←
TO
a galaxy near you!
NYMPHO SHE-OTTERS
FROM
OUTER SPACE
a TUPPERWARE production SJ

8/31/83 6:42pm Kevin Hi, all. Clm bored, so it's entry time!! Tomorrow begins Worldcon, so there's no time for an entry like the present. Oh, I heard Benihana of Tokyo is planning to hire Norman Bates as a technical consultant. It only goes to show that there's a place in Society for everyone. Mayhap Winchester could use a good consultant like Dale or something. And if you think that's funny, maybe some nice Nuclear weapons manufacturer needs someone like me.....



Kathy: Like Wilkum to the Forum, na. You know what they say, square pegs in square holes, round pegs in round holes, non-euclidean pegs in the Forum. You fit best by not fitting very well at all.
Michelle: Hey, na, wie sin die sei heit? Just thought I'd write back. See you after Worldcon.

-Kevin Sterner

I have returned. Go to the
end of the Bridge to the Best
W/B. M.

8/31/83
Kevin
10:25 pm

Oh, Fluffy! Roach of my dreams! Gary, Farrell, Brian McGuiness and I were looking for Ralph at ESS tonight when we noticed a new sub-tunnel system in the lower basement. We had to explore it (due to Ralph's absence and our own curiosity), so we did. Gary, our fearless leader + presarian took the lead. Armed only with a flashlight and a sack of tools (tools of the trade, you idiot!), he entered the tunnel. It was about 3' in diameter and rather twisty ~~and~~ in patches, and was quite dusty. As we went along, I valiantly marked the sides of the tube with AS and other mystic runes. Our first encounter was with a dead mouse. This gave our unshakeable presarian pause, and he got scared and wanted to go back. But he couldn't, we were in the way. Brian boosted our depleted morale by crying "I can't see shit!!" Fortunately our comrade Farrell McGovern (of the Royal Canadian Mounted Apaches) had the foresight to bring an ice scraper, ~~which~~ which our hero Gary used to fend off the fell fiend.

We sallied forth. The tunnel pressed on and on, and suddenly — it ended. A new, more twisty tubeway extended to the left. Gary peered in, and saw yet another dead mouse. This, plus the fact that he thought he heard rushing water, made him decide that this tube was too dangerous to enter. He made me go. A mission for a fool, but if the shoe fits....

I grabbed the flashlight. Gary trembled courageously. Farrell told us about Don Kingsbury's ~~&~~ new novel, which is still being written. Brian couldn't see shit. I crept into the tunnel. The sound of water deafened me. Suddenly, I saw that the tunnel turned straight up! That wasn't water rushing, it was air! My eyes fell upon the dead, half eaten mouse before me! One tiny mouse hand pointed toward the vertical shaft. I had found Arne Saknoussemm. Oh, great explorer!!

But what could have slain him? Probably fluffy. I was about to measure the bite marks, but Gary didn't like the idea of hanging around with a mammal-eating thing on the loose. So I paid my respects to the fallen hero of academia and made my exit. The Saknoussemmarian tubeway, this would be called.

We gathered the troops and pressed ~~onward~~ homeward. Brian, now in the lead with the flashlight, could finally see shit. Farrell told us about Don Kingsbury's new novel, which isn't finished yet. Gary got up the gumption to explore a side tunnel thinner than the rest, but didn't get too far before I pointed out how he couldn't turn around. He came back. We then left the tubeway in favor of the light, leaving the tunnels to the ghosts of Arne Saknoussemm and his fallen colleague.

Still thirsting for adventure, my compatriots and I decided to explore the main tunnel system. Farrell told us about how Don Kingsbury was writing a new novel, but it has to be finished. We entered the tunnels through SSA, but found nothing of note and got quickly bored. So we entered the basement of SSA.

over →

and there, upon a door in the wall, was the fluffy of my dreams. It was fully 3" long, and beautiful. I communed with my friend for several minutes, and then tried to catch it in Gary's now empty flashlight. But in my care not to hurt fluffy, I was too slow, alas. Fluffy jumped to safety and broke free, wild and yet untamed. I'm sorry I missed this trophy, king of the wild Roaches, but in a way I will always know in my mind + heart that this proud beast roams free. A majestic and beautiful thought, don't you agree?

THE END

scribed by
Kevin Atterner

Comment by Farrell -
You have entered the Twilight Zone/Beyond this realm strange things are known . . .

Yes it was all true!

Farrell McDonn

~~August~~ September first

2:20 Am This Morn

A

© Enter. Well howdy! I'm alive, sentient. Happy? No, but at least I'm not depressed. I'm . . . content. Well, anxious too. Anxious to go to Worldcon, anxious to see the rebound catch of my former love, anxious to see my reaction to being the last to see her new boyfriend. Is he prettier than me? Stronger? More intelligent? Does he have a longer schlong? Does any of this Matter? Well,

Note * u/u is a fleshing blade used by Eskimoes. *Illustration



Though I have no claim on her - on anyone - intellectually, I still have strong feelings for her. Love?. Maybe... Yeah, oh. Love. But that's definitely a no-win scenario, I see. "Sara, I've changed! I really have. But in the scheme of things, one changes only when it's too late to do any good. Too late, too late, too late... the words shout at me, laugh cold defiance in my face. Just like Dan Semmel (god rest his proletariat soul) and his immortal line, "No way to forget." And there is no way to forget, not a year and four or so months. Boy, was I a dick. I blew it. I made mistakes, and like the transcending Marc Valente kissed one time, "I paid, I'the man." No Sara. No Dan. No Marc. I'm almost alone. I've got a cliff, an unconscious Farrell McGovern crashed on the slashed orange couches, his mouth wide open in utter... what the hell, he'd just deny the whole friggin' thing anyway.

No Sara. Alone. A free man. politely Shit, I've got these butterflies ~~politely~~ gnawing at the walls of my gut. They've been there since I got off the greyhound bus in Port Authority and staggered with my luggage to Penn Station in the billowing clouds of heated pollution. They've been there since my phone call to Sara, the one where she said she (stop me out there if you've heard this line before, maybe at one time said to you) never wanted to see me again. Now, I came to realize that I'm a cute and somewhat handsome looking fellow, so she can't hold that against me. But she said something about being scarred for life, and well... well, that hurt. But over the phone - jesus I've changed - even over the damn phone I cocked my head to the right and grinned. "Fire," I said in a voice of cheer.

And now I hear that I've been replaced. I think the worst feeling possible after being dumped is being replaced. And so soon. While I was in Alaska I'd wager. I imagine me, fighting my way out of hostile Eskimo inhabited forest, sixteen clicks up the Chulitna river, and Sara's in the bleedin' clutches of coitus with some other man, moaning his name over and over again

(oh fill in the blank you're so good it hurts i love you don't stop)

while I downblock a thrust of an uppercut. She's wrapping her thighs around this guy's hips

(You make me feel so good oh fill in the blank)
working her particular brand of pelvic magic, and there's my frigging five hundred and some odd volume of books staring in silent, shocked testemony to

(I'm... I'm... oh God I love you)

Their carnal acts.

Hey, I just read the above, and it sounds really good. It's boosted the flutterings of those butterflies in my stomach, and even calls threat to make salty brine seep from my eyes. Why do I torture myself so, I wonder. Why is it I just can't shrug the whole god damned thing off, look around, and find another saddle to perch in? It certainly doesn't make me feel good to be hung up like this, even when I'm already replaced

(No Darryl, after you I'll never have another. I'll be alone forever) by some fellow I (mercifully?) don't even know. But fuck it, I've got feelings, I'm real. Sometimes too real.

And so no fabrication if I'm not handling it well. No broken chairs, no stolen forum property, no bb guns, no threatening to kill four guys in Benedict stab lounge, none of that melodramatic bullshit. Nope, when I was thrown from the saddle over [redacted] four thousand miles of telephone cable away, I didn't break anything. Bruised feelings, maybe a laceration or two, but no hemmoraging. I'll live.

Why can't people terminate relationships intelligently and naturely? A rhetorical question that has answer upon answer. I've matured, I've learned to depend upon [redacted] the brain to control upon occasion what curses and hurts [redacted] the heart has to weep.

A rebound relationship for me? Fucking A treet, no! I keep my eyes open. Sara was really special, I admit. In ways some forumites just could never dig (and don't - please don't take this as an insult. There are plenty of things some of you guys do and think that I could never know). I'll admit it, see? She was an ace. So was Heidi in her own way. A good first lesson for sure; though we could have been nicer to each other. And as Blondie singer Deborah Harry sings, "It might a' been better if we slept together!" So - what I'm looking for, to use the singer Cat Steven's [redacted] words,

"I'm lookin' for a hard-headed woman / one that could take me as I am / and if I find that hard-headed woman / I know I won't need anyone else..."

until the next time.

No, my goal right now is the search for a bed warmer, a sleeping partner. A lay. I've got options, and I'll hunt a bit more before I make a choice. Perhaps I might be lucky and find a hard-headed woman who's a good lay to boot.

OK, I look foward to worldcon. It's 3:10, and I just had to get some things off my potato, so this was the best place to dump them. Maybe you're read up to now, I hope my style kept your noses sniffing along. I apologize to anyone who takes offense at a mention of their name in this entry, but it would be really silly to change names and senseless bullshit like that. I just came from old Bio where I was proofing an article that's going into the press. Take a look at it and enjoy. Enjoy this entry, it's meant to show hurt, not to vent any of it out. Something in me still feels that Robinson was kind of alluding to this place when he wrote Callahan's. Couldn't you guys just see Rusty as...

So I penned out some grist. Kevin Steiner, I had a hearty and enjoyable laugh at your spelunking chronicle. Thanks for an entry cut above the norm. Maybe you'll read this before we go tomorrow.

Oh shit, Darryl has to go jogging still. Peak physical condition and all that. You should see my diet. With some minor deviations, I'm all salad, chicken, or fish. It's great! Try it, you twinkie junkies.

That's all... that's enough. 318 AM out.

AND NOW FOR SOMETHING COMPLETELY INDIFFERENT

DR MERYL WESTHEIMER

WITH HER SEX ADVICE LETTER OF THE DAY

Cathy: Make sure he stays warm & pump fluids through him. (Massive amts.) Apple juice, soup (Liptons), & plenty of sweet tea. He's got to get about 2-3 gals of liq. in him - he's dehydrating no aspirin until he's sweating. I'll be by later tonite to check on him. No other solids until he starts sweating.

Meryl

THE OLD ONE
JEFF

MICHELLE,

BY THE POWER INVESTED IN ME BY THE STATE OF EXHOUSTION
I DUB THEE, FULL FLEGED FORUM MEMBER.





BLOW, DUMMY POT SUCK.

AS I SIT HERE (THURS 1 pm) I SEE STEVE G LYING DOWN ON THE COUCH, SEMI CONCIOUS, WIELDING PAT BUTRUM AND A BLACK MAGIC MARKER. AH FOR THE GOOD OL' DAYS.

HEY, WAY DOWN CATHY THE MEGA-FLUFFY?

91. Meryl I shall take care of the ill thing to the best of my ability. His date when his sick... anyway... I miss Bob... next... Hello everybody... a parting word to the wise (Let's see if the person gets the hint)...

Vengeance may be sweet...
But whom so ever dares
TO meddle in my affairs
(no rhyme intended folks - sorry)
Will find I can be a petty
vengeful person myself. Beware.

Kathy →

Hey meryl - it's with a "K" dammit!
Special "Hi" to Fred.

PLACE
ACCOUNT
I.D. #2
9/1/83

FIRST, THE GOOD NEWS! YON IS MOVING OUT!

YAAAAY!

NOW THE BAD NEWS! DUE TO CIRCUMSTANCES BEYOND MY CONTROL, I AM NOW AN APPLIED MATH MAJOR TAKING NO APPLIED MATH CLASSES!

AAAAARGH!

YES, FOLKS YOU TOO CAN HAVE A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN IN 10 EASY LESSONS!

YOU MISSED THE FABULOUS INVASION OF THE NYMPHO SHE-OTTERS FROM OUTER SPACE... NOW TRY TO CATCH I WAS A KZINTI FOR ASPCA... UNION AUDITORIUM, ONE SHOWING ONLY..

9/1/83 Thanks Jeff but I don't want to be a full member. This place is too Nutty.

Go to the Kelly Blowout

25 kegs Kelly Cafe

9:30 - 3 Tonight

>> BOB

Michelle

THUS AFTERNOON

JEFF AGAIN

Hear ye -- MICHELLE is now A Semi-member, HALF-FLEGED

DIS-member? ~~[redacted]~~?

Re-member? QUARTER-FLEGED?

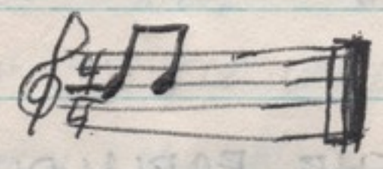
SHE WILL BE WHAT SHE WANTS TO BE. THE REST OF US WILL GO NUTS. BOT, ~~[redacted]~~ FROM LIBRARY FARTS TO APPLIED MASS

WHERE WILL IT ALL END? BY THE WAY. I'VE MADE MORE ENTRYS IN THE POST WEEK THAN IN THE past year! I MUST BE EITHER VERBOSE OR JUST RAMBLING. MAYBE THE LACK OF WORDCON HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT? YOUR RIGHT, I AM NUTS, MIXED NUTS, CASHEW, ~~[redacted]~~ PEANUT, ALMOST - PINK FLOYD'S "THE WALNUT" ACTUALLY I'M A CHESTNUT! (BAD PUN INTENDED)

WELL. I GUESS I'M NOT THAT BAD, I'M MAKING ROTTEN PUNS AGAIN.

BY THE WAY IF YOU MISSED "I WAS A ~~[redacted]~~ FOR THE ASPCA" YOU CAN SEE THE NEW MUSICAL "THE CHIMES NOBODY KNOWS". THERE— THAT FELT GOOD....

Jeff
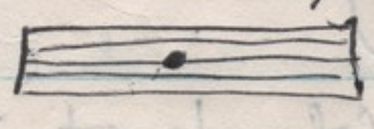
NOTE TO MICHELLE, 1. 

DONT GET IN TO ~~[redacted]~~ ?

B4I4Q $\frac{RU}{18}$ QT

$\int(e^x) = F(U_n)$

$C^{\#}$ or B^{d} BUT DONT F MIN or YOU WIL BSOS

AND YOU WILL WONT 

NOTE TO Jeff,

I like your NOTES DONT MIND ME

I BORED, HELP ME



9/1/83
GAR7
10:30AM

DARRYL: Well, as long as your intentions are good. (Sarcasm?)

P.S. You left your you-know-what down here. Didn't think you meant it as your entry for the TZ contest, so I put it away.

GAR7

P.S. Not a particularly awful Press article,

ALL I looked For my First entry in the Flog Book its in #11

12 LogBooks ago, 3 years, and you know what?

My Handwriting is STILL Lousy! However I note a Lack of Art Work (comix, Characters, Pictures, Portraits.) We need An Artist!

Jokes

P.S. My Jokes are STILL AWFUL!

TOES? AXES? You see!

9/2/83
12:30AM
GARY

RALPH: YOU WILL DIE.

R.I.D. = RALPH IS DEAD

STARRING: THE MAN WHO DIDN'T PAY ME.



My Rendition of Arne Sarkmoussen

GARY

THURS
1:30AM

MY CAR IS DEAD JEFF

Vierne,
11:50

IS THERE REALLY GOING TO BE A SHOW FROM ENGLAND ABOUT A HAUNTED WAFFLE FACTORY IN LIVERPOOL? (TWIGHLIGHT SCONE!) STEFAN

9/3
12:10 p.m.
Katy

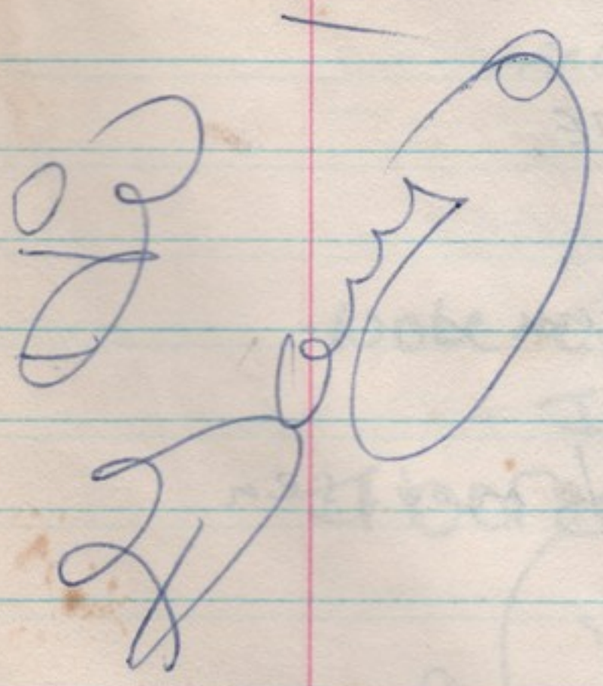
Well, its was an interesting evening last nite. I spent four hours at the hospital with Steve and of course never made it to class this morning. Where was everybody last nite? ... Off in the twilight zone or what?

Daniel: didn't talk to Heidi, sorry - but I never made it to class to talk to her.

Meyel: Steve was pretty darn sick last nite - I'll let you know what happens at the infirmary.

TO All: just to clear things up a bit, the previous entry I made, while threatening, was not intended for Meyel - just the 1st part. The thread (actually, the promise) is intended for someone else. Do we all know who? I'll give you an infinite number of guesses.

Mike: sorry you didn't get to read this after you left, but I wasn't finished yet!



Jeff: Your car is dead? Truly sorry. If you need help with the funeral arrangements let me know.

8309.01-2 A/1:

It seems that life around this forum is just the same as always, the names change, but the song remains the same ...

I just had a question asked of me about relationships that I was not able to answer: What do you do if you are madly in love with a person for a long time, but they ignore you and flirt around with only other guys. Should you give up? Think you self ugly, kill yourself & hope for a better turn next time around? Keep on trying? Look for someone else?

If you have a log entry to the name Cygnus, I am sure he will appreciate any advice he can get.

Talk to people latter ...

Jonell

2:30pm
9/2/83
GARY

Cygnus: I sort of have next to zero experience in such matters, but it seems to me that kicking a dead horse wastes a lot of time that could be spent pursuing other stuff (such as other people), especially when that dead horse happens to be oneself.

However, that's just advice from someone who is very easy discouraged (and perhaps that's why I have next to zero experience in such matters (and proud of it, dammit.))

The source of my advice is logic (another area I lack experience in) and a longtime readership of Dear Abby columns.

The way I see it, I'm numero uno and if someone takes the opportunity to annoy me or make me feeh bad, well then to Hell with them. That's a very survivalist point of view, but if you want to survive...

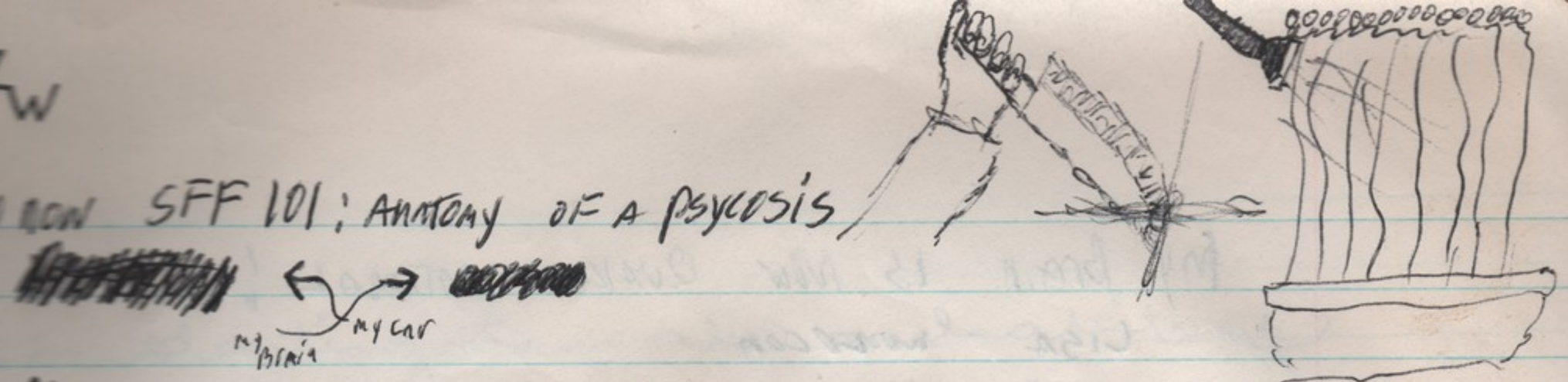
By the way, most of this depends on the degree of the rejection, non-verbal signals, and the like. Only you can be the judge of that. But if you have to ask the question, then this is the only advice I can give.

-One who is definitely not qualified to give advice,

GARY7

JZW

AND NOW SFF 101: ANATOMY OF A PSYCOSIS



MONDAY — 1ST DAY OF CLASSES MUCH MORE ACTIVITY FINDING CLASSES AND ADD/DROP OF A TEACHING ASSISTANT POSITION I WANTED BYE BYE $500 STIPEND!

(LACK OF STUDENTS, ABUNDANCE OF GRADUATE TA'S)

TUESDAY — GIRLFRIEND LEAVES TO GO TO WORLDCON! I DIDN'T GO BECAUSE OF AFORSAID T.A. POSITION (WHICH I LOST). TO MAKE UP FOR IT I BOOK MYSELF ALL WEEKEND AT WORK, HOPING TO CLEAN UP $$

WEDNESDAY — THE "Reverse" GEAR DROPS OUT OF my CAR, WHEN I'M IN A SPACE, I HAD TO PUSH my 2 TON CAR OUT OF THE SPACE, MUST PARK VERY CAREFULLY ON SLOPES SO I CAN ROLL BACK OUT. TOM LEAVES FOR WORLDCON

THURSDAY — THE REST OF THE TRANSMITTION DOES A BELLY FLOP. CAR DIES ON LOOP RD. AGAIN I PUSH 2 TON CAR TO PARKING SPACE. (LAST 3 FT ASSISTED BY ~~3~~ G-7, VICTOR, & Bryon 10-Q) 'Sleep' IN FORUM FOR FRI 930 AM CLASS.

FRIDAY — GO TO CLASS SMELLING LIKE $6x10^6$ STEVE AUSTIN'S LEFT ARMPIT. AFTER CLASS CONTACT LADY WHO WILL GIVE ME A OLD MOPED. I BIKE HOME 5 mi, SHOWER, EAT, BIKE BACK. TIRE ON BIKE BLOWS OUT 1/2 WAY TO SCHOOL. WALK THE REST OF THE WAY TO SB. WHEN I FIND WICC LADY SHE TELLS ME SHE DOS'NT HAVE THE TITLE TO THE CAR BUT WILL HAVE IT TUESDAY. I SHOULD HAVE STAYED HOME. I CALL WORK TO TELL THEM I CAN'T ~~DRIVE~~ DRIVE TO WORK. THEY BEND my EAR.

ITS NOW FRIDAY 4:20 pm

WHAT'S NEXT?

I'm Going NUTS - CRAZY — BONKERS "HERE IT COMES YOUR 19TH NERVOUS BREAKDOWN"

HELP me ~~BOB~~, GODDESS, CREST, BOZO!

My Brain is Now Quaker Oatmeal!

Lisa - Worldcon

Tom - Worldcon & West Version

Andy - St Louis

Slime - Ellen CT.

Dave G - Vacation

Jon My Brothers car was wrecked
Now I'm wrecked

Cygnus

You Think you've Got problems?

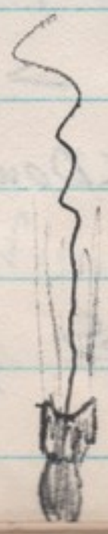
BULLSHIT!

Help me Bot
Crest
Bosco
Goddess



Jeff (The Chestnut)

P.S. Can somebody find me a car ride to Mt Sinai!



I gave the world my best shot ---- and got a bozoleg!

I'm starting to make a habit of
miss! This is my second entry
today - I must be ill!
Darrell: Here is advice from one
who is qualified to give it. I
hope it helps. I myself have
only had sad relationships, un-
fortunately. When you go with someone
you really love, and find yourself
in a situation that is so painful,
you want to hang it all up.
I've gone through the same thing
you are going thru now, and I
decided to keep holding on - but
it only caused more pain and sorrow.
Afterwards, and until a week ago
today, I was so hurt and afraid
of getting involved again. However,
I've found a very special individual
for [redacted] I care a great deal and
have made the decision to try again.
I will tell you what he told me
when we 1st met (the same line
I used on him a few days later):
Just because your past relationships
have had, you shouldn't stop trying -
you will go thru many relationships,
good and bad, before you find that
"one special person".
You shouldn't blame yourself or
the other person for what's
happening - that is immature →

(and I know you know to who I'm referring). If you think it's worth it (as I think with my own relationship right now), then try your best to overcome obstacles, but if there is nothing there on the other person's part, then go on. In order to overcome obstacles and fears, both people must care enough to try - if one don't, then it is over. I wish you luck - if you need to talk, let me know.

Thanks

this Apex
Enhanced Poetic
the Remains of a
Spider
Dead

8309.03

Well Anotty next draws to a close, and things look good for me going here next term. Before I forget, people can reach me in Ottawa at the following address:

Farrell O'Gorman
c/o Magrathea
2044 - Apt 201B Arrowsmith DR.
Ottawa, Ont
Canada

(613) 748-7369

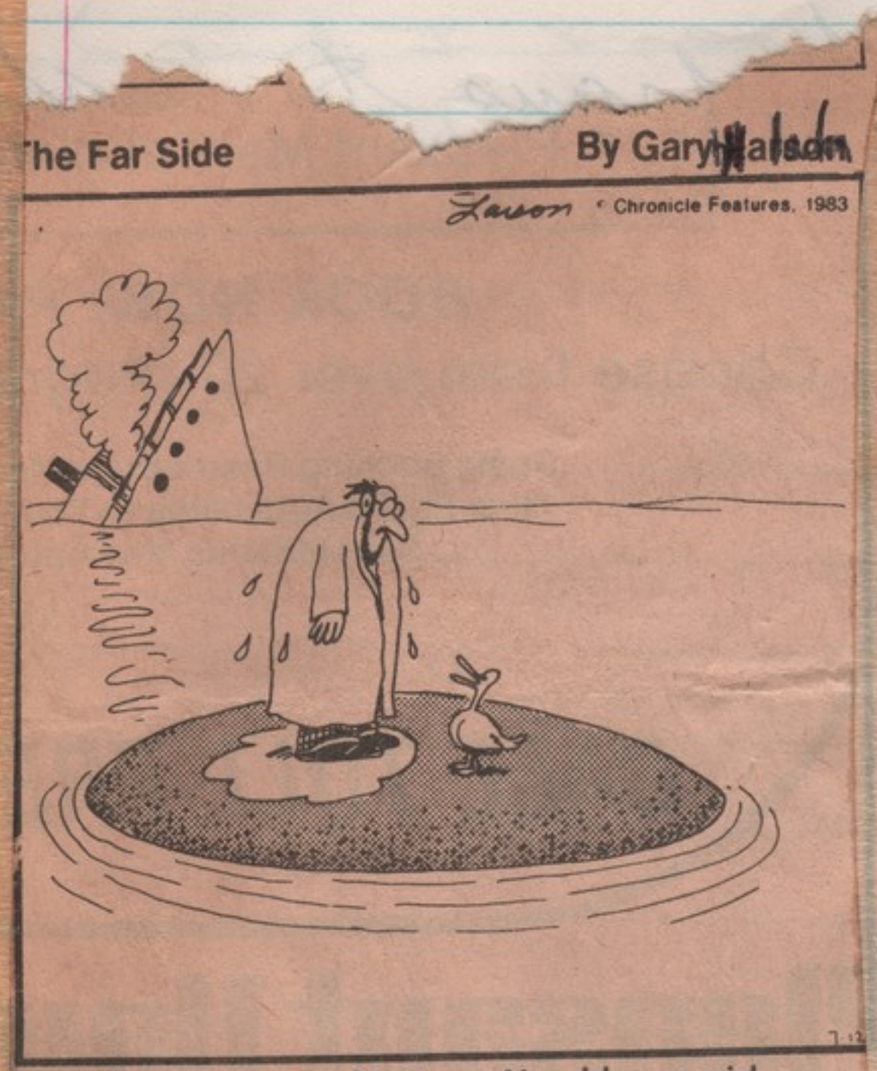
Farrell?

913

Boredom sets in I begin to write. Not much happening around here - another S.B. weekend, I guess I'll have to teach you people how to get disciplinary probation warnings.

Farrell: Glad to have met you. If I ever make it to Canada with Dave + Josh I'll stop by. If not I'm sure I'll see you again anyway. Take care.

Anotty



I TOOK THIS FROM THE ANCHORAGE, ALASKA ~~DAILY~~ DAILY NEWS THE DAY I LEFT. (ALL THEIR JOKES ARE LIKE THAT.)

MORE ESKIMO YUKS:

WHAT DO TWO ESKIMOES GET WHEN THEY RUB NOSES?

a) SNIFFLELUS. HA HA!

THERE'S MORE, LIKE THE ONE ABOUT THE NYMPHOMANIAC ON THE ICE~~BERG~~, BUT YOU HAD TO BE THERE AT THE TIME. I WAS.

AND NOW.

THE WAY IT WAS

THE REAL STORY OF THE ALASKAN ADVENTURE OF DANNY SEMMEL (me), DARRYL ZAUNER, (?) AND THE 55 year old rich homosexual pussy faggot WHO GAVE DARRYL A $1000 DOLLAR WARDROBE ... AND WHY.

THE TRUE STORY OF A MAN (DARRYL) DUMPED BY THE ONLY (WELL, 3rd) GIRL HE EVER LOVED, ONLY TO FACE THE GREATEST FISTFIGHT OF A CAREER --- DRUGGED.

THE FACTS CONCERNING A SMALL TOWN CALLED MILES MONTANA -- ITS MEN, ITS WOMEN -- AND ITS GREYHOUND BUS TERMINAL, WHICH I WOULD HAVE LOST HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR DARRYL.

AND, OF COURSE, A LOT OF STUFF THAT NEVER HAPPENED, LIKE THE TIME JEN CALLED THE TENT LOOKING FOR HEIDI WHILE I WAS OUT SHOPPING. OR THOSE 3 NAKED, BEAUTIFUL ESKIMO GIRLS. OR THE TIME ONE OF US WENT HYSTERICAL, SITTING IN THE MIDDLE OF ANCHORAGE AIRPORT, COVERED WITH MUSTARD, REALISING FOR THE FIRST TIME THAT HE WAS TRAPPED 4,500 MILES AWAY FROM HOME, WITH NO MONEY, NO FOOD, NO SHELTER, AND DARRYL ZAUNER. THAT NEVER HAPPENED. I DENY IT.

I'D JUST LIKE TO SWITCH TO GREEN FOR A SECOND AND SAY: I HATE BOB ZONOIS. I REALLY HATE BOB ZONOIS. MURDER'S TOO GOOD FOR HIM. HANGING'S TOO GOOD FOR HIM. HE SHOULD BE TORN INTO ITTY-BITTY LITTLE PIECES AND BURIED ALIVE! ZONOIS! —ZONOIS! ZONOIS!

THANK YOU. I'VE BEEN WAITING SINCE THE SUMMER OF 79, WHEN I FIRST MET HIM, TO SAY THAT.

JAM: SO ... YOU VISITED MY DOMICILE ... YES ... AND JEFF TOO ... I SEE ... HMMMMM.

MEMORIES:

SITTING IN DARRYL'S ROOM IN KELLY WITH SARA. WATCHING HIM ERECT A TENT.(?!) 4 MONTHS AGO

"DAN, GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS POLE... YOU'LL HAVE TO KNOW THIS FOR ALASKA..."

"ALASKA? THAT'S CRAZY. I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE THIS SUMMER. WHY SHOULD I? MY LIFE IS GREAT! ~~BE BACK FOREVER~~. I CAN'T JUST GO..."

NEXT COUPLE OF MEMORIES COME IN QUICK SUCCESSION.

MY FATHER LOOMING OVER ME--

"THE BULLSHIT IS OVER! ~~ZAUNER~~ CAN'T STAY HERE MORE THAN A DAY -- YOU PAY $100 A WEEK OR YOU GET OUT, TOO--"

HEIDI ON TOP OF ME, HER FINGERS SLOWLY STRANGLING THE LIFE OUT OF MY NECK, SOME VARIATION ON "I HATE YOU - I HATE YOU -- I HATE YOU" SPEWING FROM HER LIPS.

~~THE~~ ME ~~MY FACE~~ DARRYL LOOKING ON IN DISBELIEF.

NEXT SCENE.. ME, ALONE IN MY ROOM, BROODING OVER ~~THE~~ LETTER FROM STONYBROOK, & THE WORD 'DISMISSED' ECHOING AGAIN AND AGAIN IN MY MIND.

~~THERE~~ THERE ARE MORE ~~MEMORIES~~

--WE'RE DISCONNECTING THE PHONE, MR. SEMMEL--

--DUE TO LATE PAYMENT OF RENT--

--YOUR ACCOUNT HAS BEEN FORECLOSED.

--NOT WHAT WE NEED AT THIS TIME...

$-b \pm \sqrt{b^2-4ac} / 2a$ $-b \pm \sqrt{b^2-4ac} / 2a$ --

--OK. -- CUT ALL MEMORIES BUT THE ONE OF ME AND DARRYL PUTTING UP THE TENT: ~~FADE~~ FADE TO ME AND DARRYL OVER THE TENT - IN A DESERTED FOREST OUTSIDE ANCHORAGE AIRPORT.

"OK, YOU TALKED ME INTO IT," I SAY TO HIM, PUTTING ~~HIS~~ MY KNAPSACK DOWN, THE BROKEN JAR OF MUSTARD LYING RUEFULLY ON THE GROUND...

~~FADE~~ AND SO IT BEGAN.

I'LL PUT MORE IN ONCE I'VE TOURED MY CAMPUS.
THE NEW EX-WORLD LEADER SEMMEL,
YOUR EX- ~~won't~~ BE BACK...

9/3/83
11:06:45 PM Dan

I'm going to get this off my chest now—
I'm gay, and if anybody doesn't like it, that's just too bad. I would like to ~~[illegible] the guts~~, annouce it at a meeting or something, but since I don't have that kind of guts, I'm putting it in here.

Daniel Felicia Lencina

Michelle ~

Kindly keep your grubby little paws the fuck off my mural.

PISKES

Jam, Seeing as to how like unforgettable as of Late out my last entry, No, there did no hard feelings.

*A Note to all those That think they have a real life,

To put it simply "We are all living in a world of self create illusions." Face it you are a cog that is being hosed by hosers just like yourself. Life has a three fold purpose. You are born, You Fuck around, and you die. Anything beyond that falls into the catagory of things that dont matter. Even the big three events

Wepoll? ATLEAST IDENTIFY YOURSELF, SO WE CAN HAVE A GOOD LAUGH.

have no great meaning. Therefore you should committ suicide and divest yourself to me.

send carbon copy of your will to Warren (Wepoll) Pollock c/o M.B. or W.D.S.

P.S. I dont go to school here so I can get away with this horse shit

8309.4 Goings:

All: Well here I am, getting ready to leave for my Aunts house in Yonkers, and then it's the end of another trip. I've made a few more friends & met some interesting people. I got a lot of reading done, most notably Spellsinger by Foster and Jodkaposition by Athony. This last book has the worst pun I've seen in a long time. It starts on page 295, 9th paragraph, the one that starts "Still brought out...". read until detonation.

Dennis: Remember, All is change, and so are thee, thee, thee.

Bob: Thanx for the Card! It's the first time I have regularly eaten on a trip here.

Ralph: $15. Remember, Tactical Nukes are CHEAP!

Clubb: Thanx for the info, Write me soon.

Heidi: I need the names for H, I, and J, SOON!
You are a nice person. Talk to you soon.

Cathy: Hope you enjoy Hitchikers, keep the towel handy! Thanx, Aryein.

Jeff: Hope your trasportation difficulties ease...

Gary: Please send me some I-Con flyers! Get another Thanx!

Dan: He can't A believe I ate the whole thing!

Kevin: Please get an Apple here! Also, please copy out the story of our expidition so I can reprint it in TAPA.

All Others: Hope to see ya soon

All: My address is [redacted] in here, so don't be afraid to write!

Till later

Bye

Farrell

MIKE

COULD YOU STOP BY TONIGHT? I WANT TO ASK YOU IMPORTANT QUESTIONS ABOUT YOUR ATARI.

P.S. THERE'S MONEY IN IT!

FRIEDD

9/9/83
12:30 AM
GARY

Be it known that Roy Wilson is no longer visiting our fair den of inequity. What has brought on this sodden and most propitious of decisions is by far a mystery to me. Yet I am sure this decision will be of benefit not only to us, but to the dearly departed Mr. Wilson, as well. In time Roy, in time...

A Chapter closed?

-The latest master of the language arts (who was tutored by the great one himself, the Master Chin)

GARY$_Z$

9/5/83 ~2:30 AM GART — Catalogued about 100 books. Can't take it anymore, but I must go on. Help me, Pave. Help... me...

~4:00 AM — CONTINUED - ABOUT 110 - 120 BOOKS LEFT TO CATALOG

WENT TO 7-11 TO BUY MORE INDEX CARDS

Help.

GART

P.S. Victor is helping.

~5:10 AM — CAME BACK FROM 7-11, catalogued about ten more books, couldn't take it anymore, and decided to call it quits. ("It's 'quits'!") Will finish the rest later today.

-Your over worked Presarium

P.S. Victor helped - a lot. GARY,

(Thanx.)

05Sept83 13:15:03 Slime — All: Yes, I am here. I am here. You are not. (except Oz & Uncle Betty). It is amazing. I see that there is a female in this sleeze hole. On to messages

All: D.J. is going to be @ home (in Brooklyn) this semester. Call him.

Slime (Cont)

Heidi: Hi! I don't know what you're wearing right now (if anything), but I'm laughing at it.

Kathy: Hi hi hi! Welcome to the ~~brotkef~~ Forum. No doubt I'll run into you someday. I'll feel sorry for you then.

All: Clockwork Grapefruit #4 due in a week or two.

Fred; Karl (Philosopher King) is interested in splitting an apartment in Nassau. Call him @ 921-2138.

All: How was WorldCon?

Kevin; Give me a call one of these days. 433-2561

GZ: Keep up the good work, I have the copies of "Starlight" by Clement & "Agents of Chaos" by Spinrad. I'll bring then by later this week.

Werner Scan: If Fen you'se need a hand mit der car, call.

All: Turn the page for yet another unsingable Folksong...

Slime
(Cont)

FAN ARTIST

(Tune: Camera Camera)
(A song by Renaissance)

Open up your twisted brain and see what's inside
I'm sure you'll Find a beastie, that is
where they hide.
Put it on a canvas For me, do it today.
Make sure it's really ugly, For that
I will pay.

Chorus: Artist, Fan Artist
Paint a picture For me
Look through your brain tell me
What do you Find for me to view
Speak to me what you're going
to do
Is it ugly and wkerd?
Nine legs and Four pointed ears
With a Face you'd regret
IF its owner you'd ever met
A schizophrenic paranoiac
Thing out of time
A picture from Hell
A real land mine
Ugly to look at
Fatal to hold
A soul that is stolen and a
heart whose blood pumps cold.

Slime (Cont)

I think that's an ugly beastie; I'll have it when?
All my nightmares come to life upon that eight by ten.
"Oh, it can't be all that scary!", that's what they said.
Then they looked upon it, had a heart attack instead

Chorus

- - - -

QOOC: "God, this is long"

— Cliff

Fred: I'm back from Baltimore. More later. Enjoyed world-con. I'm now off to Stacy's to dump off weird, strange, and wondefully cute animals. I'll let Bruce tell the rest of the story.

BSA: Good day. This is your announcer speaking. Today our topic is ConStellation. Associated topics will include programming, girls (of legal age and otherwise), and the second-best French fried potatoes in the world.

To begin, let's examine the situation. ConStellation is really a fancy name for WorldCon ~~44~~ 41. It's where the fan-voted Hugo Awards are distributed. This year a select few fans paid to [redacted] get crabs at the time of the awards. I quote a reliable (?) source "This is the first time that a man has won two Hugos for the same work"; Foundation's Edge won the novel category. Also Blade Runner won for dramatic presentation. Not that I'm wimping out, but I can't remember any of the other winners.

Other Program items of major interest include the masquerade. It was a long presentation but it was worth it for the winning entries (including a Stacy Mandel-designed ElfQuest costume worn by Sarah; winner Best Comic Recreation), as well as the Smurt-hunters. Oh, and we made the telly programs — and they showed the blue chained slave girls as usual. So life goes...

Spider Robinson didn't show for Tall Tales or SF panel... Jim Henson Id demo'd Muppets... Natalie Wood still doesn't float, but see Bramstorm anyway... the art show was terrific (look at the

mass paperback of Friday — check out her Zippers' pulls... and speaking of sf tall tales — The Last Dangerous Visions!

Great parties abounded. The 1985 NASFiC & '86 WorldCon bid parties were the best. Almost. Pluto in '80-whatever-the-hell-year attracted about 1000+ people. Oh, yeah, Melbourne in '85... NASFiC in Austin, TX.

Next topic. Girls. Many showed up. Some wore fur or chainmail bikinis, of whom some could wear them and only one was at least 220 days ~~pregnant~~ (ahem!) gravid. One didn't show up, but her best friend and her fiancé did (not together).

By the way, 14-year-olds can be awfully cute, with great legs (tasty -- yum, yum!), but they are also ~~bad~~ good inspirations toward a mature restraint and fatherly (.!) affection. Let me now tell you, suppress that urge!

[aside to Cliff: You have a double in fandom. His name is Peter something-or-other, and he's from good old MAssachusetts.]

I'm ~~[illegible]~~ getting short on thyme, so no more spicy material. What now? Oh, the French fries. Only Nathan's (at Coney Island) are better, but eat them plain — not with the vinegar provided. No ketchup, either. Still, they are the bosiest food place in downtown Baltimore. Called Thrasher's Fries, they're in Harborplace (Fulton St. Market's predecessor). Come and visit sometime; we'll go have some.

More on last much later.

BSH



HEY KIDS! AMUSE YOUR FRIENDS!
CONFUSE YOUR ENEMIES!
© DOCTOR RINGBAUM'S RECTUM ROCKETS ©
ALLOW YOU TO SHIT THROUGH YOUR NOSE.
$2.99 + 60¢ PER ORDER P+H.
STEFAN

Sept 6/83

A Space-Age Fairy Tale.

Once upon a time, in a galaxy surrounding us, there lived a race of people. They were not so bad: their television programs were not all Three's Company, and Rupert Murdoch was but a bad dream. The food was not ~~[illegible]~~ of purely industrial quality, and ~~[illegible]~~ rivers ~~[illegible]~~ did not burn if a match dropped in.

In fact, only one thing was really wrong with these people. They had terrible body odor. No matter how hard they tried, the bioengineers couldn't help, nor could the doctors, nor the advertising people. No soap helped, and for some odd reason Nature had created a repellent odor. This was too bad; this reasonable people was a horny race with some space left to expand.

This has nothing whatsoever to do with this story.

This is the tale of two lovers, one male and one ~~[illegible]~~ female, who met and loved.

They were beautiful, young, and in love. ~~Jack~~ Jak was his name, Ila was hers.

"Oh, Jak!"

"Oh, Ila!"

"Yes! Yes!..."

et cetera.

and all that.

Anyway, it seems that their planet was unstable. The core was playing games and sloshing a bit more than it should. In about two years, said the scientists, "the way we express it, in technical terms, is CRACK! Boom! CRASH!... oops!" This upset people no end. After all, what if it were your planet?

(Okay, folks, here's the part you won't like)

In that long hall filled with mead and wenches called Heaven, one patron smelled something. He looked out to see what it was, but stumbled (being rather sloshed) and a nova was born.

Then he got his bearings back and found the planet. He smelled again. Limburger was sweet perfume in contrast. He spied a lonely hill. The car on it was parked, and Jak and Ila inside were ignoring the smell. The God (who of course knew of the core's imminent permanent down time) took pity on the world and fixed both of the race's problems.

And they all lived happily ever after.

Boy, aren't you glad that was a fairy tale? Yeah, well fuck you, too.

Finis.

BST

FROM CONSTELLATION, THE 83 WORLDCON [redacted]

Peter: (discussing AussieCon while simultaneously stroking Stacey's weary shoulders) "Of course, you're coming, aren't you?"

Stacey: (eyes closed and lips slightly parted) "Oh, hey, I was coming moments ago."

tpm
9/6/83

Gary

If possible please get a VCR system for tonights meeting. I have 2 films - one of which must be shown by next monday or it will be deep "6"ed!

choices;

① When worlds collide

② Damnation Alley

A friday nite show is also possible but I must know tonite

Due to lack of interest Vidiis may not be shown!

Jack

QOOC "... Halada bullshit!"

— K'Lisa

I'm interested is getting a D+D campaigne going on a weekday night. I have my own Dungeon. (2 campaigne have already run thru it and enjoyed it). If you're interested, please leave me your name and a way to reach you.

Meet here 6 PM next Wed Sept 14?

- David Berlyn.

9/6/83 welcome one & All!
why you are here I'll never
know. Hope to see you
but I won't. w/B. Michelle

You ever get that feeling like...

You have a dog up your nose?
Well I bet I'm the only crazy musician
here! Only musician maybe but CRAZY, I'm
obviously not alone!! Wendy

Wendy: Try again. Two time concentrate — with
feeling (re: music...)

Notes on Destinies
1) War Games is flawed (I think
seriously) by continuity problems
and scientific problems
2) Space Hunter was the 1st 3D movie
that ~~did~~ didn't throw much at the
movie viewer. It was a rather
nice B grade movie
3) "Vangelis" is a MAN not a group.
~~One~~ visit Question: If I write &
perform a piece, is it by the GROUP
"Coulter"

PS: I have something remarkable to tell you.

Cliff
7-SEP-83; 12:35 a.m.

TALL CHINESE REV HONG:

DON'T GO 'WAY. STOP BY:

GERSH A24C.

M/KB

9/7/83
3:30 AM
GART

First, welcome! to all you new folks —
Wendy, DAVID, George, etc, etc.
I'll be getting in touch with you concerning
whatever committees or whatever you signed up for.
By the way, committee sheets will soon be
posted on the wall.
P.S. If you can't find a key to get
you in, I live in Hendrix A2L6 (upstairs)
and M. Botwin has a key in Gershwin (next door)
A24.

CLIFF: I left. Went to sleep, See you,
tomorrow.

GART

9/7/83
11:35 am
Bob

Well, I'm back from World con. I'm exhausted, but it was worth it. The forum should get together and filk-sing once in a while. I'm off to home and parents for a bit - back Sunday.

Bob

P.S. Dave - you've had it coming and now you're going to get it.

7-SEP-83; 12:09 p.m.
Darryl: Where are you? Man, do I have a story for you.

7 sep 83 by Stefan — Cliff

A NEW ILLUMINATI CARD = THEY WIN BY PROVING EVERYONE'S OUT TO GET THEM!



2:30 p.m.
Bruce: If I have a double, we're all in trouble.

Cliff

9/7/83
later
3:15

Hi everyone! Yes, I will try to improve the Scrawl. I'm leaving around six to visit my parental units, see you when I get back).

Steve: Thanks for the twenty.
Bob: I like your "P.S." about.

B.K.

9/7/83
1573

Tom: Remember that I want to help you silk screen the T-shirts (all steps of the process, esp. the earliest ones), because I would like to see how to do it (so I can learn). My home phone number is 432-5230, but I can be reached at Mount College B21, 246-7397. (leave a message).

Run on!

Thanks. And Thanks again for the ride to the con.

-Nancy

9/7

Kathy C

Bob,

Jeff + Lisa will be joining us for pizza - please order enough soda + pizza for all of us (Lisa, Jeff, you + me and whoever else) - I'll be in my room, so come up and get me many C. RK

Fred: To Daniel Felicia Lencina: Unfortunately, you picked the wrong group to shock by your announcement. The only comment people will make is that it's one less male to ~~compete~~ compete with for the one or two forum females. Other than that, I don't think it'll affect people's behavior one bit.

THE HOAX REVEALED!

Now that it's too late, fandom might as well know the full extent of the hoax perpetrated on it by the so-called "Austin in '85" committee . . .

1. There Is *No Committee!*

None of the "Austin in '85" bid committee actually hail from Austin. Only two are from Texas at all! The "Travelling Texas Road Show" was based in Greenfield, PA, where the hoax was originally conceived. Most of the bid members were natives of Greenfield or nearby Scranton. The two Texas members served only to get authentic Texas postmarks on correspondence. Several of the people listed on bid sheets (i.e., Steve Jackson, Jim Gould, and Dr. Chad Oliver) don't even exist.

2. There is *No Hotel!*

The luxurious "Austin Hyatt Regency" shown in the bidding information really did exist - in Saigon. All floor plans and interior photos came from the souvenirs of a committee member who was heavily involved in the unusual-substances trade during the war. The hotel building is now a barracks in Ho Chi Minh City.

3. There Is *No City!*

As all Texas historians know, Austin was, indeed, the capitol of Texas - until 1866. During Reconstruction, the state government was moved to Fort Worth. With no native industry or natural attractions, the settlement on the banks of the Colorado "river" soon dwindled. The town of Austin is now a historical site, with a population of less than 300 and no industry except tourism. Even the "Austin" postmarks are applied at the Cedar Park post office, 20 miles to the north.

All the "Austin" skyline photographs were taken from miniatures in Phoenix, Arizona. The various Chamber of Commerce publications were entirely counterfeit, except for a few glossy pamphlets originally produced in Austinton, Nevada, and cunningly changed (or pasted up to obscure the name). The Austin newspapers displayed in a scrapbook at the chili parties were copies of the Fort Worth Star-Telegram with a fake logo attached. And it's easy to draw new cities into Texas maps, consisting as they do of hundreds of thousands of square miles of empty space crossed by dirt roads

4. There Is *No Texas Fandom!*

Obviously, this hoax would have had no chance of succeeding if anyone in fandom had been in the least familiar with Texas. However, since (by actual count) only four "real" Texans have ever attended a science fiction convention - and since one of these is dead, one is in Detroit, and the other two were in on the joke - it was easy to pull off. It was pathetically simple to convince trusting SMOFs that Texas is really just like anyplace else, and that there was a thriving colony of fans in that misbegotten desert. Actually, Texas is entirely unfit for human habitation (see below). There are no native science fiction conventions* the program material for "AggieCon," "ArmadilloCon," and the other "Texas conventions" was the product of a few days' work for two mimeos and a Xerox copier in Wilkes-Barre.

It gets worse. Turn the page . . .

---

* Ironically, the "chili" served by the travelling Austin roadshow was the only authentic thing about the entire bid. The original recipe for chili used viciously hot peppers and other native weeds to disguise the tainted flavor of the carrion which was the only protein available to Texas squatters. Thanks to the bounty of our nation's highways, the chili served by the Texas bidders was always genuine in every respect.

9/7/83
JAM-I
- YAM

NEXT WEEK TUES.

READINGS

Bring a short story and if there's time you can Read it. Any thing ~ SF, F, Horror. Only consideration is that it be Entertaining. 9/13/83

6:30 — 8:00 pm

GO FOR IT !

JAM

Uh, yeah, come to the readings. You can just come to listen if you want. Loads of fun for fen.

— Kevin

Fred: Do not knock on my door. If I'm home, I'm asleep. If I'm awake, I'm not home.

GARY AND THE FORUMITES
BOOK ONE:
THE QUEST FOR THE BOTWIN BEARD

9-8-83
01:12

All: Next weekend (Sept. 17th and 18th) the Parachuting club will go on its first expedition this semester. It is an overnight trip. There will be an approximately 4 hour Jump School which is necessary for people who have never jumped before; the next day will be the jumps - three static line (student) jumps. I believe the parachuting stuff, school and jumps, will cost approximately $70.00. Gas, food, and sleeping accomodations (?) will cost extra (I think).
If you want to jump this semester, it may be necessary to go on this trip, because I don't know if they will attend the jump school again this semester. There should be car pooling.
Meetings are (is) this Tuesday night @ 7:00 pm in the (upstairs) lounge of the Union (non-smokers lounge). If you want to go on the upcoming trip - this meeting is a must! I will go - speak to me if you can't make it.
-Nancy

Fantasy game ruled honor student's life — and death

Straight-A student Irving Lee Pulling II put a loaded gun to his heart and pulled the trigger — because he'd been cursed by a wizard in the eerie game of Dungeons & Dragons.

That's the contention of his grieving parents, who blame the controversial fantasy game for the 16-year-old boy's tragic death. They've filed a $1 million suit against a high school principal for permitting students to play Dungeons & Dragons during school hours.

"The Pullings told me their boy killed himself after another student at the school put a curse on him," said the Rev. John Torell, a minister and head of a Sacramento, Calif., citizens' group that opposes the top-selling game.

"They said they have no doubt the game drove their son over the brink. He left suicide notes referring to it. He was possessed by the demonry and black magic used by players of the game."

The Montpelier, Va., schoolboy had been playing Dungeons & Dragons with his schoolmates at Patrick Henry High School's Talented and Gifted program, the Pulling's suit contends. They claim that his English teacher allowed pupils to play the game as a reward for finishing their lessons.

"We didn't know he was involved," Mrs. Pulling told Torell. "We would never have permitted it."

Dungeons & Dragons, marketed by TSR Hobbies, Inc., of Lake Geneva, Wis., is a complex fantasy adventure that requires players to assume the roles and powers of wizards, magicians, druids, warriors and dragons.

"People just go nuts with it," Torell told The NEWS. "They start living the game. They can't tell the difference between their fantasies and reality.

"The game uses all sorts of mystical spells and witchcraft. We've documented hundreds of cases where people's lives were ruined by it — and a number where it actually led to death for the players."

According to the Pullings, their son shot himself in his home on June 9, 1982, a few hours after he was hexed by a fellow student during a game session at school.

The curse was "intended to inflict emotional distress," their suit claims, at a time when young Irving was already under "extreme psychological stress and emotional pressure" from playing Dungeons & Dragons.

The Pullings contend that the principal of their son's school is responsible for his death and have asked for $1 million in damages and legal expenses in their suit.

School officials claim the principal, Dr. Robert A. Bracey III, is immune to prosecution because of his post.

"It's shocking to think that educators would knowingly permit the use of such a dangerous game in the schools," fumed the Rev. Torell. "What are these people thinking of?"

— JANE STEWART

P.S. Future Jumps should ~~me~~ be cheaper; the inital cost is due to (mostly) the jump school.

-Nancy

9/8/83
2:30 AM
GAR7

A Semi-Official Presarian Entry. (Well, actually Not Truly Official at all, seeing as I'm going to lapse into great informality and such. Actually, thinking about it, nothing I write is super official, Just sort of friendly-official. That's it. I'm sort of a friendly-semi-offical kind of guy. Anyway...)

A Semi-Official Presarian Entry.

Hi folks. (Now that wasn't really official at all. It was sort of informal-semi-friendly-.... Oh, never mind.)

(Now here's the sort of official part)
(Ready now?)
(O.K. Here it comes)
(Sure you're ready?)
(O.K.)

There will be no regular shifts this Thursday and Friday. Please fill up the rest of the spaces on the shift lists and Please come to your shift next week and there after. If you get here and the door is locked, come get me in A22B upstairs, or somebody else with a key (see list on door.) Then get pissed at the person who was supposed to be before you.

And now for a public service ANNOUNCEMENT:

(next page)

Things to do on your shift:

1. Sign in in the log book.
2. Write amusing things in the logbook. Write sick things. Write to me.
3. Clean up (Pleare)
4. Fix up the books.
5. Throw out a disruptive person. Drag someone in.
6. Check out books for people.
7. Built a multi dimensional transportational device.
8. Do your homework. (Yeah, right?)
9. Read a book (where you'll find one, I'll never know.)
10. Write a story. Throw it away. Sell it. Whatever.
11. Talk. If there's no one here, you'll look a little strange, But that's par for the course, isn't it?

All this and much more can be yours if the shift is right.

(Was that supposed to be official?)
(Nah.)
(O.K.)

[Sign up for committees, people.]

GARY

A ~~SEMI~~-OFFICIAL FRED BITCH...
NON 7

fred After trying to decide what books the forum should buy and finding Locus missing, I'm wondering why I should bother. I don't like supplying some idiot with free books. I've gone through ½ my books this summer & gave Cary the forum books that I found. I was going to go through the rest later today, but, why bother. Y'all will get them before I leave LI permanently. However, until I bother going through the books, I'll hold them in trust for the forum. At least I'll keep someone from stealing them.

skeet HEAR YE, ALL OF LITTLE FATE:

ALL: I EXIST. STILL (THOUGH I'VE NOT GOT A STILL — I MIGHT FOR [redacted]LAMMAS 1996) I AM AROUND (JUST LOOK AT ME SOMETIMES. NOT ROUND AS [redacted]ME, BUT ROUND DESPITE THAT) AND SHALL BE HERE UPON OCCASION. [BY THE WAY, WHO IS 'OCCASION'? IS SAE CUTE?]

[redacted] Talk to y'all later, folkes.

Bye! (sort of)

SSA

SEE YOU SOON!

Sept 8
740pm

So then, an actual, real entry, my first for the semester. What, thinkest thou, hast this one to say? Ah, nothing, any yet much, very much.

First of all: D and D REALLY is as bad as all that. In fact it is Destroying the Minds of OUR Youth. It starts with chess, sometimes, or Monopoly, but once they get involved in "Role-playing" the Youth of America have taken a wrong turn that can only lead to heartbreak, disease, sex, and even death. Even in the elementary schools, yes, fourth-graders are getting hooked on tic-tac-toe and other seemingly "harmless" games which eventually destroy them.

The only solution is to totally ban any form of competition involving chance or skill, as these may eventually lead to role-playing. The most down-to-earth seeming football player is in danger of this seduction into fantasy.

What else of interest is there to talk about? ☺

Sex, then. (Ha Mr Z, you haven't a chance! I shall be victorious! HA!)

Sex is o.k. Yeah, it's alright. Something to pass a few hours, better than, say, watching football.

Sex is great as a topic (as opposed to sex per se) because EVERYONE is interested in it. (They

may not be interested in it with YOU, but, thats YOUR problem. Yaho) I can write about sex like this, and not say anything about it, and people will still be interested because, however obliquely, I'm still talking about FUCKING.

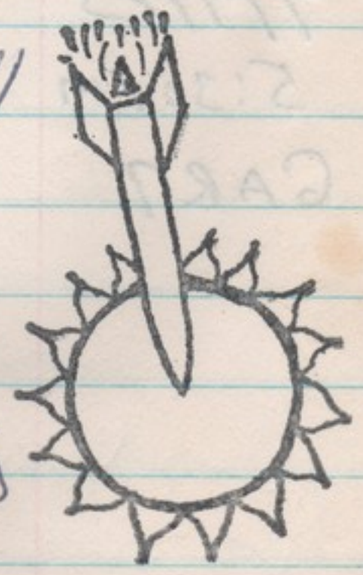
However, I must say that sex within a D+D campaign [as opposed to sex during a D+D campaign] is a total waste of time. Imaginary characters having imaginary sex does not get me off at all. Rolling dice is no substitute for wet skin, moans of pleasure, hard cocks, wet cunts, thrusting pelvises, heaving breasts, cries of, "Are you through yet?", and explosive orgasms.

Having a young nubile female wrapping her lips around one's hard thick rod beats the living hell out of role-playing.

Yeah, sex is o.k.

M

- the ext and future - pope,



#24

9-8-83 To those who thought (hoped?) that they would not here from me again, I was here. But, I must go.

Marc

9/8/83 Had to go is right. 3 public safety officers just walked
Kevin in and arrested him. I didn't call them. More later
10:46 pm

-Kevin Steven

9/9/83
5 PM

At one time it was considered dangerous to start a new page in the log book. Old traditions die hard.

Congratulations to the new (and relatively new) forum members - I like the current condition of the place. I shine my benevolent light upon you all.

Hello, Fred. You were supposed to come down while I was here. You also, Tom. C'est la vie.

So long for now. I hope to hear about the Phuture Phorum activities.

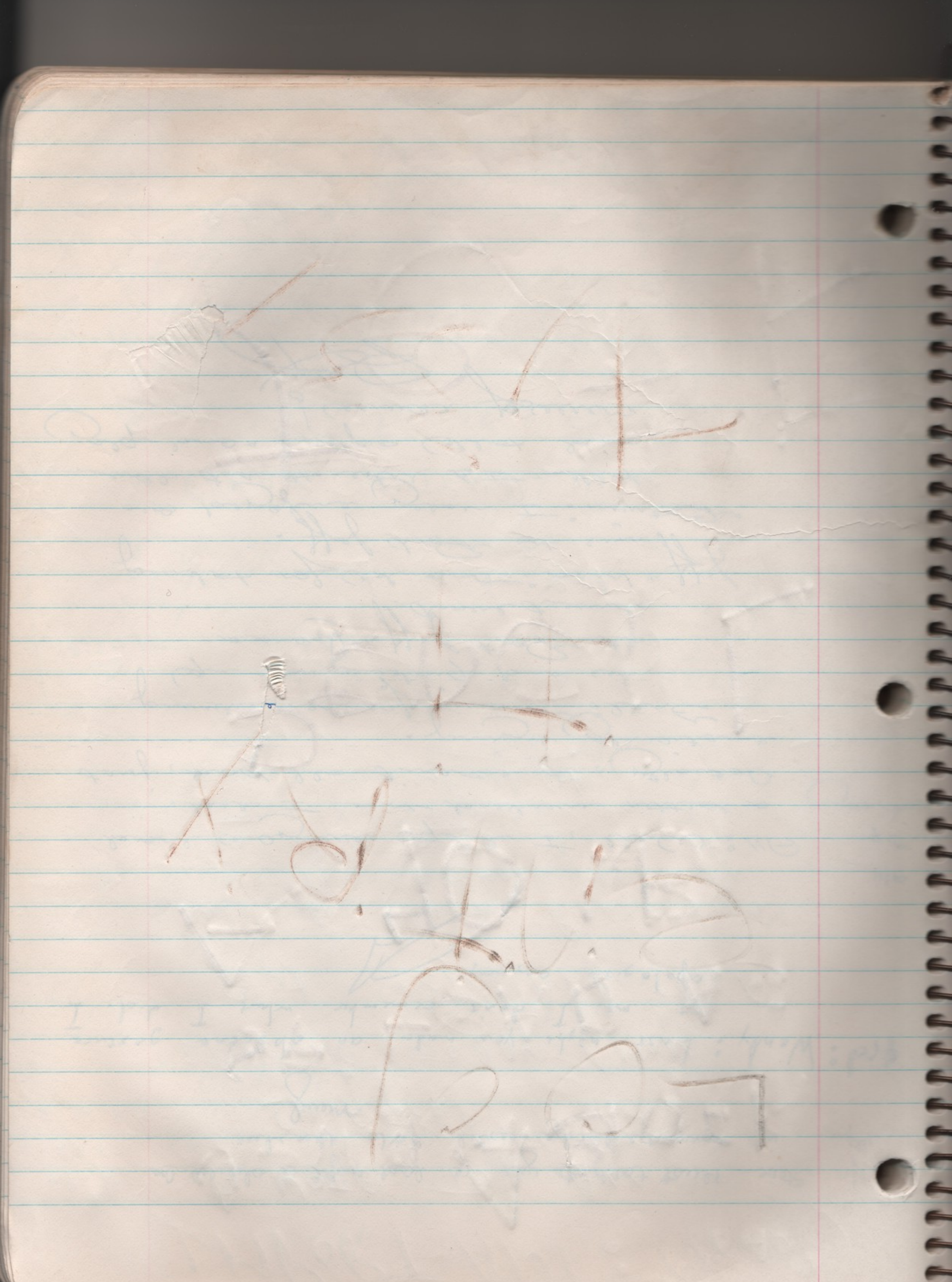
P.S. I know this is a boring entry. See Log #5 and thereabouts for more interesting entries.

Scott Finley
Official Alumnus
(The First Scott)

9/9/83
5:30 PM
GAR7

So this is what blue felt tip pen is like to write with. Well, I don't like it.

Ah, that's better. Yes, indeed, and old forumite was here. Nice to here talk about the old names — Donna Reuttiman, Joe Hertzlinger, Spider Robinson, etc. I wish more of the Alomni would return to share their stories (~~and I know~~ and reveal their wonder of how well things are being kept up. (A conceited smirk)



Writer's Block

Defined

Perfect

Today

9/11 Steve - Must talk to you re: last night. I should be
1:50pm in commuter service until 5 or 6 then here.

Meryl

Fred: Wendy: Last night you made an obscene gesture at me. I don't remember what I did. I apologize anyway.

9/11
3pm Katy All: Well, I hope everyone had a better weekend than I did. Actually, it wasn't all bad, just emotionally trying.

Fred: Thanx for remembering me and picking me up at Port Jeff - I owe a sweet treat!

Jeff + Lisa: Thanks for taking me to Port Jeff.

Bobwin: I really enjoyed our talk - I'd like to sit down and talk again - and play music of course!

IMPORTANT: (READ!)

9/12/83
GART
3:00 A.M.

A NOTE TO ALL SHIFTEES:

STARTING TODAY (MON, Sept. 12), ALL Shifts will be kept. Please sign in the Logbook, with the in and out times of your shift

i.e.

in
10:30 AM Jeff (Comments)

out 1:30 P.M

PLEASE ATTEND YOUR SHIFTS, OR FORGO ALL YOUR WONDERFUL BENEFITS:
(Which will be forthcoming:)

I will drop bye to check on whether or not people are holding shifts)

If you cannot fulfill your shift, it is your responsibility to find someone who will serve in your place for that day.

Remember - Big GARY is watching.

P.S. - LAST PERSON TO LEAVE THE FORUM, PLEASE CLEAN UP.

(It wouldn't hurt if everyone else cleaned up from time to time as well.)

KATHY: as assistant librarian, it will be your responsibility to help me make sure people are serving their shifts, and also help me find people to fill in the remaining open slots!

Also everybody, please keep the card catalog in order. During the semester, I will be re cataloging books and making master lists and so forth. I may need people to help me with all this. If you can, let me know. (There may be some benefits in doing so.)

(over)

In addition, Due to the fact that Logbooks 20 & 21 are MISSING, the logs are now being kept in the display case (which only I have the key to. To whoever took the log books: that was a really cretinoid thing to do, and rotten for everyone who wants to take a look at our history. Please return them.

NOTE: Committees will begin meeting after the TUESDAY meeting.

A few personal notes:

LISA - the letter to Perrianne will very soon be on its way.

Jeff - as historian, I'd like you to make up a list of all the past officers. (As many as you can come up with.) and the dates they served.

Slime - Thanx for the C.G., but where the f__k is the Dark Crystal flyer?

— GARY

8309.12 As YOU CAN PROBABLY GUESS, I AM BACK AGAIN.
09:49

The indisputable Master Chin? Of course.

9/12/83 GARY7 - so I'm here then to open
10:00 AM a new season of Forum follies.
What ho.
cuts - 10:30

9/12/83
Gary
10:30am Good morning (no nasty remarks
please). So how's everybody's
life? Remember, life is a bowl of
granola, whatever (or whomever)
isn't a fruit or nut is a flake
(i.e. us forum members) - so don't
let life get you down. This
message brought to you by your
unusually happy Gary. Anyway...
Bottom: When can a group of
us get together for a game of
mule (don't I sound like a
seven year old child)? So how's
your love life (we have to
talk again soon)?
Dad: I wish
Interruption 10:39 -
Jeff is here
for his shrink.

As I was saying, Brad, I wish we had more time to talk last nite - but it was late and ... we'll have to try again. I'd like to talk to you about some things.

Bob: About the strange conversation with Steve last nite - I'll explain it all (and more - lots) soon.

LUNES close - Stefan

FOR THOSE WHO can't take C&S. ON SATURday NIGHTS, DOCTOR WHO IS playING 8:00pm CH. 49...90 MINUTE episodes WHICH CONTAIN a FULL 4-part STORY.

Anyone here WANT TO START a STARWEB [Play By Mail SF COMPUTER game. Read SABERHAGEN'S OCTOGON FOR THE dope] GAME WITH THE FORUM AS OFFICIAL player? HOW ABOUT designING a SF PBM GAME TO RUN ON Home computers... ONCE THE PROGRAMING IS done PAT THERES ALOT OF WRITING required... DESCRIBING GAME CULTURES, ENCOUNTERS, ETC.

9/12/83

Message from JLS-1 communication center:

"... Mathematic theoreticians have discovered a new number, called "GREBLINK", which resides between 6 and 7. This discovery totally negates ALL Mathematical Numeric Theories -- New theories are now being accepted.."

Communiqtion over
7/12/83

Gary: comics people Cockrum (Commack) & Buscema (St. James) should be invited to S-Con. They are very well known. (I may have spelled their names wrong, though.) The info comes from Howard.

Cliff
12-Sep-83; 1:30 p.m.

1:30 pm Here for Shift. Fred, where's 'Blue Alice?'
Bob

Bob

THIS SPOT TAKEN FOR THE GEHMISH ONE, WHO WANTED TO WRITE AN ENTRY, BUT ENDED UP JUST STARING AT THE BOOK FOR HALF AN HOUR WITHOUT MOVING HIS PEN.

3:8 pm Well, it's Time for my shift so I'm off to do my duty. So enjoy the day Bill S.L.

9/12/83 Yeah. You wish. #4.
1 pm

See Rew STARMASTER* empire for sale - THIS IS* Play By Mail SF wargame. Run three years - tough stuff! See me.

Gary - still haven't filled all slots? Oh, I do pity you, having to take them all yourself. But, I guess that's the way the ball falls...

[more stupidity, cupidity & unlicensed non-art later... for now, I remain a]

BSA

9/12
6:45

Charles,

As per instructions, I'm checking in for my shift, I shall be here at least until 9:00 when I am formally off duty.

Cass

P.S. I recommend getting Clan of the Cave Bear for the forum, which was written by Jean Auel. Also the second novel in the Children of Earth series is out, The Valley of Horses.

9:50
Monday Sept 12

GARY 7 HASN'T SIGNED IN FOR HIS 9PM SHIFT!!!

9PM (retroactive)
GARY

So I'm here, OK?

GARY 7

Out - 10 PM

9/13
Tracy

It is 9:56 and I'm here for my shift. So hello, good morning and all that bull. Can you tell I'm tired and don't want to be here?

R.K.

STEFAN
9/14

"She was only the farmer's daughter, but all the horse-men knew her"

UFO Experts Claim: For Joke purposes only

Space Aliens Are Being Beamed Down to Earth — Just Like in 'Star Trek'

Space aliens visiting Earth from far-distant worlds don't fly here — they beam themselves, and even their spacecraft, across the galaxies, reveal top UFO experts.

Just like astronauts in the famed TV series "Star Trek," aliens are dematerialized into atoms, beamed through space at fantastic speed — then reassembled at their destination.

"The beaming principle allows aliens to visit several other planets, including Earth, without spending a lifetime traveling in space just to reach a single new world," says Alan Holt, a NASA space engineer.

Beaming accounts for why some UFOs seem to suddenly appear and disappear, experts explain.

"In many cases, UFOs either appear virtually out of nowhere, or vanish instantaneously.

"The beaming principle makes sense out of these instances of materialization and dematerialization of alien craft," reveals renowned UFO investigator Brad Steiger.

"Without a doubt, extraterrestrials are regularly being beamed to our planet."

And Holt, a board member of Project VISIT, an organization devoted to the scientific investigation of UFOs, declares:

"Aliens are being beamed onto Earth right now.

"The beam principle makes alien civilizations, even thousands of light-years removed, our next-door neighbors."

A light-year is the distance that light — traveling at 186,000 miles per second (669,600,000 m.p.h.) — covers in one year.

And experts believe that the beamed astronauts travel at the speed of light.

Beaming also gives alien astronauts the advantage of being able to travel without detection — and to materialize in places where they're unlikely to be seen.

"Aliens could be projected to any spot on Earth and conceal their arrival on our planet," says Hayden Hewes, executive director of the International UFO Bureau, Inc.

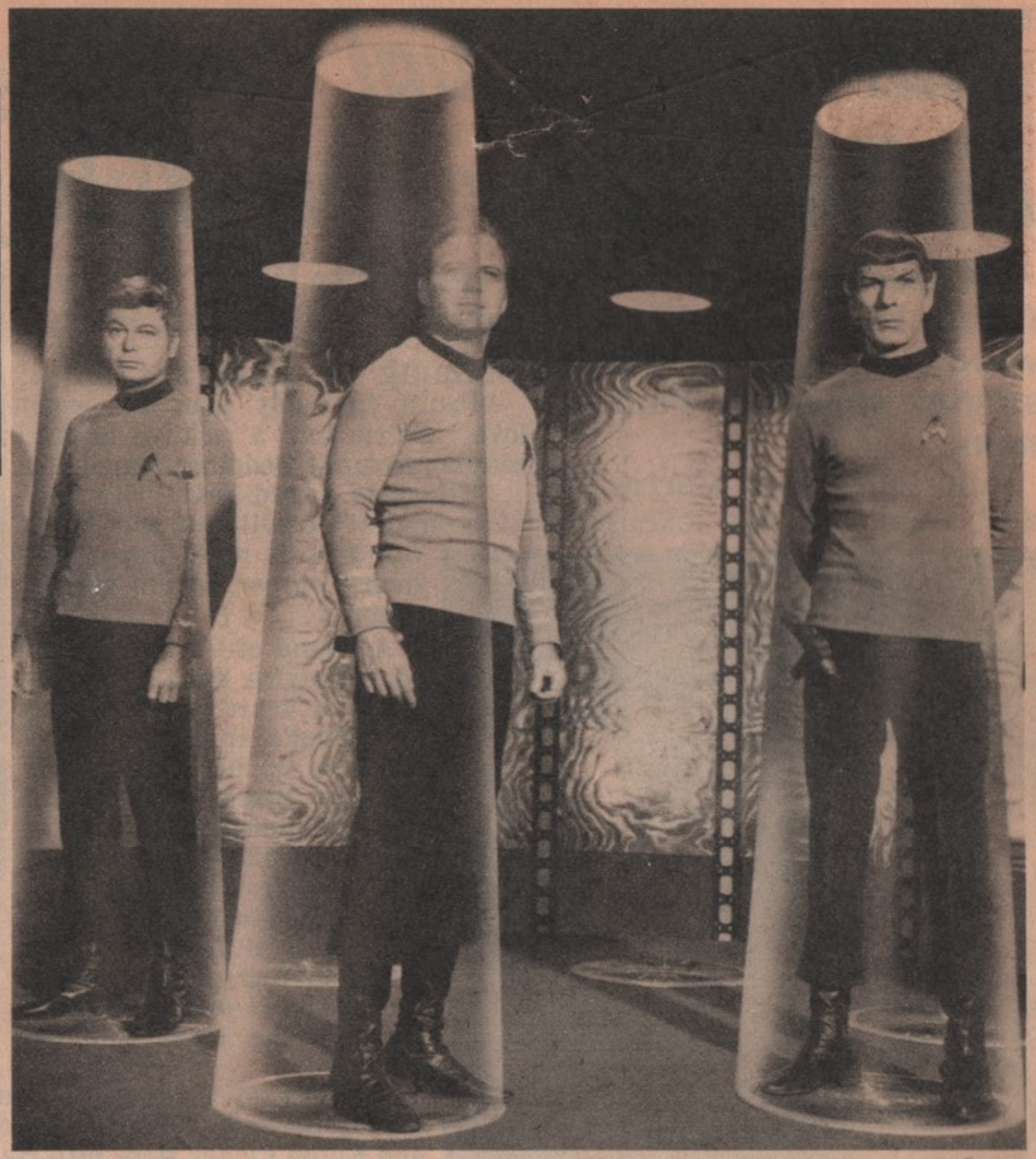
"For example, Antarctica alone offers over five million square miles of minus-100-degree desolation to hide in.

"Considering how rapidly technological progress increases, a society just a few hundred years in advance of ours could have learned the secret of beaming the astronauts through space."

Hewes added: "Once an extraterrestrial society masters the fundamental technique, they can dispatch as many astronauts to Earth as they wish — at any time.

"And, of course, they can target their explorations to any other point in space, as well."

— FRANKLIN R. RUEHL



AT FANTASTIC SPEEDS, space aliens are regularly being beamed to other planets — like the "Star Trek" cast above.

For Heaven's Sake

The minister was purple with rage but didn't say a word as his golf balls went flying in all directions. When he blew a shot in a sandtrap, however, he blew

MEN'S WIDE SHOES

EE-EEEEEE, SIZES 5-13

Extra width for men who need it, in excellent variety, styling and quality. Available only through our FREE CATALOG. Send for it!



9113
11:00am

OK - my shift is over and I'm leaving to do my homework. By the way folks, there's a list of forum members at the front of this book - so how about signing it people?!

Note:

For the 1st time in history there are more

so why did it you invite me?
(sarc)

females (5 of us) than males (3 of them) in the forum!

Kevin, why are you closing the door and piling chairs in front of it?

I want out of this zoo!

9/13 1130am You may not know me yet, but you will. I'm pulling my 1st ever shift. -Deborah-

9/13 1230 This happens to be my first official entry of the year in here for my shift. A little late but in here just the same.

Bolwin: We must go through your desk Library and find out whatever interesting games you've got in there.

Meryl: Hi, How are you doing? I Hope your feeling Better.

Fred: When you done with Volume 4+5 of the World Series. I would like to read them.

Cliff: The Yehmish one has Finally Written.

This entry is now closing to an end

Steph Yeh

9/13 12:58 Dimah Hello! Yes I did come in for my shift. Gary, you must come up with a logo for the forum → so do it dammit! (or else no poster) Notice → I was there, so stop complaining about ratios.

9/13/83
TUES

FRED: IF YOU'R INTO TANGERIENE DREAM I HAVE 4-5 OF THERE TAPES AT THE PRINT SHOP. I WILL BE HERE ALL DAY TUESDAY AND PROBABLY THE SAME ON ~~TUES~~ WEDNESDAY

THE GHOST OF FORUM PAST

9/13/83 Hi Guys,

I'm back!!!!

Sincerely,

your ex-A.C.,

Alan

Fred: To all: Thank you for passing my motion. By the way, if ~~you~~ you look carefully, the constitution now has me as permenent dictator of the forum.

To act like a beast, one lessens the pain in being a man

H.S.T.

9/14 12:30 MIKE: SUCCESS! WE ACTUALLY RECEIVED A PHONE CALL AFTER THE RADIO SHOW TONIGHT! AND SURPRISE! HE LIKED IT! WERE BECOMING AN INSTITUTION!

MIKE
W

Suggestion for a Forum outing, Sunday early evening: the movie, "Strange Invaders." All those interested, let us know.

Cliff
GARY Z

Fred: I'm going to the movie. It
You can, though!

– Carl?

Why me should it use thick black
magic marker in the bedroom.

TO:
FROM:
DATE:
SUBJECT:

9/14/83
GAR7
10:00AM

Here for a shift. (Till 12 noon? Dear Ghod what am I doing?) May vaccuum the floor if I figure out nothing better to do.

GAR7

10:25 AM "OH OH, HAVE TO USE 'EL ~~CORTO~~ CUERTO DEL ~~BANTO~~ BAÑO."
I Either abandon my shift for a shorttime, or make a horrible mess. Looks like we're gona be closed for a few minutes. Sorry world.

11 AM How About this, people. A collective letter from the Forum to Joe Bob Briggs? (If you don't know who he is, check the file with his name in the lower right hand deskdrawer.)

Remember! Put up your Dark Crystal Flyers.

Mike: We have some other artistic folk interested in doing our movie flyers. What about giving one of them a chance?

Out - 12:00 Noon

12:00
9/14/83
Steve

Here for my Shift. Nothing Else to say

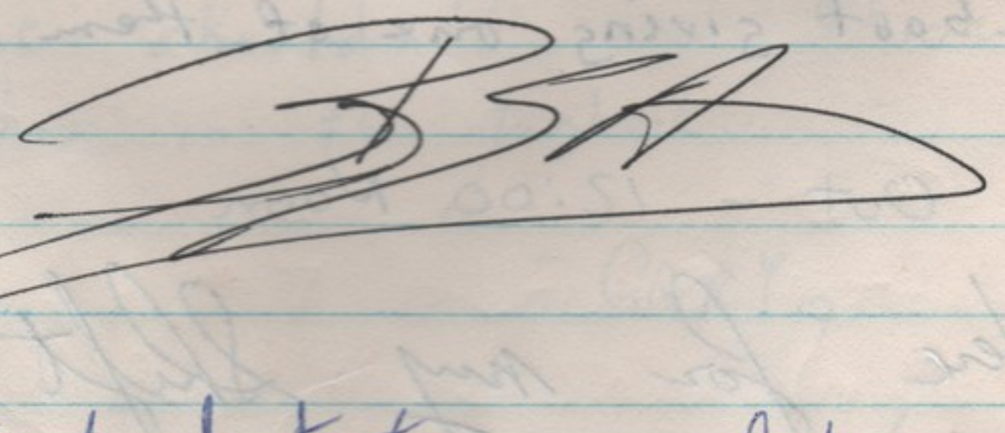
STERAN: FOR SERVICES RENDERED: ONE PIZZA FOR THE FORUM ON ME PENDING RECIEPT OF ~~CHECK~~ CASH.
(OPPONENTS UNLIMITED SOLD 2230 COPIES IN THE FIRST SEIS MONTHS! COMICS WIN OVER SF yet again!)

ATTENTION - ALL THE REST OF YOU AUDIOPHILES:

It has come to some of our attention that we enjoy sound of the (musical usually) kind. However, some of you, like some of us, have inadequate funds to acquire all of the sound & data sets (disc or cassette, whatever) you wish; occasionally these are not available even with $ (or £ or lira etc.)

So, what are we to do? How about an exchange/recording group? Can we not set up a card file (or some such) on which we list (alphabetically by artist?) the album by name, medium (cassette, disc, etc) and add things like condition or length... Then we can arrange for reproduction of albums <Ok, you guys, just hold it down, will ya!?> on good equipment...

Fred? Meryl? Bat? Kevin?
How 'bout it...?!?



Sept 14
Kevin
1:47pm

Gary - I gotta hand it to you. I know you've been trying to get more furniture down here for years, but this semester you've really outdone yourself.

ATTENTION: If anyone saw anybody ripping down signs last night, contact the RA of A-1 in A-14

-Kevin Steven

P.S. Bruce - Prima Idea, I'll compile a list. But who has good recording equipment.

-Kev.

Jill September 14, 1983, Wednsday — Why have I not yet cried? It has been too long. There is nothing within, no matter how deep I search. I fear falling into a self made vacuum of self-pity, depression. The fall has already begun, and a fall into a black hole lasts forever. My only hope is my writing, and the ink in my pen is clotted, and what flows is sour brine.

Jesus, look at this pissant heart-bleeding! Where is the grin? The carefree smile, the head cocked to the left? Oh, here it is, a quiet smile. I'm unhappy, but content. content to sit, stand, eat shit piss. watch out for an article in the upcoming press. Be happy now, school lasts only so long. Why is a beer can?

3:10pm Sep 14 1983 Good Day! I am Live for my shift!
But Since I gave up hope I feel much better!

Bill Shue

4:00pm Lydia Terry the more things change the more they stay insane

Fred Darryl: Why?

To all drivers: I've decided that I'm going to LA in 84. I'm going to drive. If 3 other people are willing to come along, it'll be about $75 round trip each. We'll go straight through. We'll leave Tursday evening and return Sometime Wednesday. If you're interested, get in contact. The car has a manual transmission. Z

14-Sept-83; 5:00 p.m.
Gary: Here for my shift.
Fred: You have your first alternate driver. I already have my 84 WorldCon membership.

Cliff

Fred, count me in - Kevin Sterner ps. I drive

9/14/83
DAN L,
6:21:48 PM Ipso facto, quid pro quo, the more you think, the less you know.

9/14/83 I'm Here 6 PM
And

Kevin;
While changing channels on TV, I spotted a man with a spoon on his nose. He was the record holder of this event — 1 hour 45 min. The spoon he was using was a Tablespoon, not a Teaspoon like you use!

All- NBC Special monday nite —
The original 7 mercury astronauts are on a Bob Hope Show. (minus 2 - Gus Grissom deceased John Glenn because other Presidential candidates could get "equal time".

Jack — out

All: Hugh Sides is alive and well. He may be coming back to visit around December. He will not be coming back to enroll in the spring semester. Anyone wishing to contact him can copy the address and phone number below. Rat wishes to pursue a Computer Science major, unfortunately not at Stony Brook.

Hugh Sides
P.O. Box 133
RFD 2 Plaistow, N.H. 03865

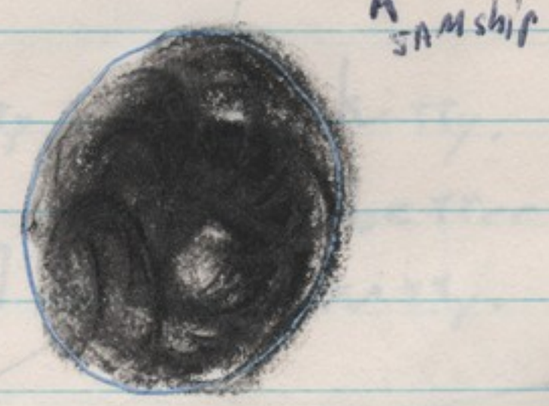
Victor

9/14/83
9:00
TOB

This is my official sign-in for my shift. So there.
I see our esteemed Proserian signed in this morning - evidently he escaped the vile clutches of the FCC after his rather smutty "Destines" broadcast last night.

A CONTEST

HEY KIDS!



First Prize - Trip to the year 9501 A.D.
2nd Prize - Your very own Black Hole Machine

A SUGGESTION: Has anybody on this body ~~fo~~ chapter (ie. the Fornm, for the denser of ye) ever considered the possibility of doing a SF film? What better way to spread our Gospel? HUH? HUH?

Oh yes - I am presently attempting to design a SF role-playing game - anyone with suggestions, opinions, ideas for a bloody title, please enter their notes hier

TO KEVIN - HE WAS NOT BE AT TOMORROW
AT ABOUT 8pm 9/05/83 SEE HIM

Andy

AND NOW

AS THE

FORUM TURNS

9115 Oh, I made it here for my ship despite the fact Fred and I got
woman back a 2:15 last nite, and
hair despite the fact I did not go
to my 6:30 class.

Fred: Thanks a lot for last nite's talks (and 135 mile drive) - we must do it again sometime! Thanks for the advice - I hope things work out. Do you want another kitten?!

Gary: See what I do for this place! Told you I'd make it.

Edwin: Run for Senate - who me? You've got to be kidding! But, Oh - even though I don't know what me will I'm doing. P.S. Next time Bang on the door!
R.H.

Fred: Kathy: Here, kitty kitty. Nice kitty. Scritch. Scritch. Ow. Don't use claws. That's better. Good kitty. [Kitty now purrs] Nice kitty.

hair Fred: Do you have a ball of yarn I can play with? meow. Thx
R.H.

Bob: Sorry I wasn't in last nite when you came around - however I was in my room from 10:30am to 9:30 p.m. - until Fred came and →

took me out. I'm not going to classes today, so if I'm not down here, I'm in my room. I'd like to talk.

Me

Fred — I'm almost bored. If it weren't for the people of the forum, I'd really be bored. Thanks to you all.

Kathy: Fred — We left to go to the Union to pick up some things. Be back soon.

Kathy

1:05 — Hi! We're back. Does anyone care? Probably not.

Kathy

Fred: "I care"
- Luke Skywalker
Star Wars

Kathy: Call 6-4000 and ask for Luke Skywalker's phone number. May be he can help.

Cathy — I'm bored - I'm going back to my room. If anybody wants me, you know where to find me. C.K.

NOW BACK TO OUR REGULARLY SCHEDULED LOG BOOK

QOOC The Gchm: "No-one comes when they scream in the forum."

9/15 3:30 G: I WON'T BE HERE FOR MY SHIFT TOUCH SHIT!

MIKE
M

(ey) STEFAN Oh my Gawd I GOT NOTHING WIERD TO WRITE. ITS all over. I'll have TO START WRITING MUNDANE FICTION. All my WIERD IDEAS WERE pissed AWAY ON LOG BOOK ENTRIES. Oh well. I GUESS you'll all BE ABLE TO SEE ME ON THE BACK FLYLEAF OF A DUMB SPY THRILLER SMOKING a PIPE & PETTING a GOLDEN RETRIEVER WHILE READING a REFERENCE BOOK. I'LL HAVE TO TRADE IN MY WORD PROCESSOR FOR a MANUAL TYPEWRITER TOO.

9/15 G - U covered your library shift. the leg pres. came by to see you about stair mural. She thinks they'll pay ½ cost for it.

Here for my shift as well.

Meryl

9/16/83 ~~Here~~ Here for mine shift. NOTE:
10:00AM Meryl - Thanx for taking care of my shift, with
GARY around 9 hours of them, it's difficult to remember.
However I did something useful - went to Patchogue
and bought a couple of books for us.
Mike - sorry about rumaging through your books,
but even the mighty must sometimes be reminded
of library policy. I know - people do it to me

often enough.

P.S. "Tough Shit" sets a really great precedent for leading by example.

DOES ANY ONE OBJECT TO SHOWING THE FOLLOWING FILMS? (This Semester)

ZARDOZ

SLAUGHTER HOUSE 5

SILENT RUNNING

(We half to stick to cheap stuff for a while after Dark Crystal)

Now a bit of dementia from RICHARD Z:



Interviewed Pilot Boris Badenov standing by his TU-01 Moosebat jet. "Vat airliner? Vas swamp gas! Or maybe squirrel!"

Fearless Leader was not available for comment.

-10:30 out

GAR7

P.S.

PINNAH - Ignore stupid actions. Pick more flowers for the FORUM. I like them, they make the place look better.

-

To perpetrator of stupid actions -
You have been officially warned. One more instance of throwing stuff, being obnoxious toward members, etc. shall be considered very dicky and the iron fist of retribution shall be much sore from pounding on your head. (The possibilities for retributum, as you know, can be quite severe. - Be nice.)

(I HAVE SPOKEN,
(or something like that)

Also spracka Halada GARY, yer ever-lovin' presarian-type.

P.P.S Perpetrator of stupid actions - you have been removed from your shift (check the constitutum for my ability to do this) If you want ~~to~~ ~~clam~~ it back, talk to me.

9/16 - Scott P. I'm here for my shift, on this wonderful day (it's Friday)

9/16/83 11:30. STILL NOTHING WEED.

9/16/83
-noon-

Message from : JLS-1 comcenter

Message TO : ALL forcmites

RE: Logical proof that there is no God
[hooray for PHI220!]

Premise:
1) IF you are a God, You can do anything ---

☆§ZAPPP§☆

PROOF HAS BEEN ALREADY PROVEN

[I Guess I shoulda Asked First!]

Oh, well, changing the subject:

Due to extreme lack of use, the letters X and Q have been deleted, leaving only 24 characters in our alphabet. So, Please Adjust All dictionaries as needed:

ALSO: Some Personals:

> #4: I agree with your choice. D-N-D is okay, but only if you can't have sex

> Priestess: We all can't be perfect. Next time, cheat Better-

> Grimshaw: Fear not - things will get worse

Luke: Use the force!

JLS-1 out @ 12:10 pm 9/16/83

9/16/83

Bill is at 12:18 pm studying CSE 101 For the Fun of It.
and Kathy everything and
Loving it!

Good Day: Ph!

9/16/83 TO ALL who did NOT miss me, I'm glad
you CARE. TO ANYONE who did MAKE
yourselves KNOWN to me. That is all
Michelle M

So are you George

9/16/83 Gary: Thanks ~~for~~ the message. You're a sweetheart!
1:05pm Don't worry about my calculator - I found
it in the front seat of my car later. By
the way, ~~can~~ may I have the "Wilson"
sketchbook? (That one we found yesterday
in the other → room). Thanks again for
the concern. I really do appreciate it.
All: - Will see you all later at 10:00 tonight.
(?)

Love Dinnah

SIGNING-IN 9S SIORDIAN 1:20 PM FRIDAY
Stefan

16-SEP-83; 1:30 p.m.
GT: On my way out. Talk to the appropriate people; make your phone
call. Until later...
Cliff

G7: ~~Dough~~ "TOUCH SHIT" WAS QUITE OBVIOUSLY A JOKE. YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT I RARELY IF EVER MISS SHIFTS.

AS FAR THE BOOKS I REITERATE: I TOLD YOU WHAT BOOKS I HAD OUT. THE BOOKS SHOULD HAVE COME AS NO SURPRISE.

DINNAH: I ADD MY COMMENTS TO THOSE OF G7 ABOVE

MIKE BOTWIN
NY

Fred: Dinnah: See above
Michelle: I'll stop by later. But why am I writing this here, you won't ever read this book.

9/16/83 2:49pm Kevin

Dinnah: Im glad to see you weren't offended out of ever returning to this place. Thank you for understanding that the actions of an individual do not reflect the attitude of the many. Just a sec:

MESSAGE: MESSAGE: MESSAGE: MESSAGE:

3pm 9/16/83 Hi all! This is Lincoln here for a visit. I am now living in Boston enrolling in Stony Brook Lite and working on to better things. For

Those who want to contact me

can write to:

Lincon W. Kliman

16 Block St, Apt #2

Brighton, MA. 02135

Or phone 617-264-8645

Good Bye

Lincoln W Kliman

Sorry, Dinah, but Lincoln was in a hurry. You know, a lot of girls would have been permanently turned away from here (indeed, have been) by such rash incedents. But you, it seems, are made of Sterner stuff. (did I say that? oops.) Ever think of taking up spoon banging?

Graham Parker - Good concert. I know you'll never read this, but what the hell?

Gary - What books? Where?

- Kevin Sterner out.

Fred: Tom:

Pacesetting Computer Maker Files for Bankruptcy

By ERIC N. BERG

The Osborne Computer Corporation, the upstart that introduced the briefcase-sized portable computer, announced yesterday that it had filed for bankruptcy. It was the first in what analysts said could become a series of failures in the heavily competitive personal-computer industry.

Osborne Computer has been led by Adam Osborne, 43 years old, a British-born writer and scientist whose unconventional computer designs and personal bravado have distinguished him in an industry known for its mavericks.

The three-year-old company's rise and fall follows what has become a pattern in California's fast-paced Silicon Valley, where competitors quickly capitalize on technological breakthroughs.

Osborne Computer's bankruptcy filing came Tuesday, after days of speculation that the company would have to take the step. Sources said it had run out of cash to pay its bills and had been denied further loans by its banks. The filing gives Osborne Computer protection from its creditors while it tries to reorganize its finances.

Mr. Osborne's aides said yesterday that he could not be reached for fuller comment.

The move followed months of intensifying competition from numerous portable computers as well as from Personal Computer, a product of the vast International Business Machines Corporation.

The filing by Osborne Computer also follows by only a few months the first reports of multimillion-dollar losses in the computer divisions of Texas Instruments Inc., Atari Inc. and Mattel Inc.

"The shakeout in personal computers has formally begun," said Chris Christiansen, a senior analyst at the Yankee Group, a Boston market-research firm. "It is a shame. It is always a shame when a leader falls."

Alexander D. Stein, senior computer analyst at Dataquest Inc., a market-research firm in San Jose, Calif., agreed. "There are now 300 companies making computers in the price range from $1,000 to $5,000," he said. "That number will shrink to 100 by 1987. The decline has already started."

Experts attributed Osborne Computer's collapse primarily to Mr. Osborne's failure to anticipate the enormous success of the I.B.M. Personal Computer. Not only has the Personal Computer taken away sales from Osborne Computer, it also has set new technical standards for the industry that make the Osborne machine incompatible with many fast-selling models.

The 24-Pound Computer

Founded in mid-1980, Osborne Computer, which is based in Hayward, Calif., gained widespread prominence when it introduced the Osborne I, a portable computer that combined in a single 24-pound plastic case the computer, two disk drives for memory and a keyboard to enter data.

It can handle an array of popular programs, such as word processing and financial management.

The Osborne I was also apparently the first computer with a handle that users could grasp to tote their machines around. Priced originally at $1,795, the machine was a strong success at first. Orders totaled 8,000 in 1981 and jumped to 110,000 in 1982, according to industry figures.

'Like Henry Ford'

Much of the company's early success could be attributed to the unorthodox style of Mr. Osborne, who founded his concern with $250,000 of his own money.

When critics predicted that his Osborne I would flop, Mr. Osborne said: "I liken myself to Henry Ford and the auto industry. I give you 90 percent of what most people need."

"When Osborne first broached the idea of making a portable computer for under $2,000, many industry experts thought he was crazy," said Mr. Christiansen, the analyst. "But he proved them wrong — for a while."

The Osborne I was not without flaws. Its tiny green screen, measuring about 5 inches across, was hard on the eyes, and could display a row of words only half a page wide.

And soon a host of other portable computers were introduced by companies like the Kaypro Corporation of Solana Beach, Calif., and the Compaq Computer Corporation of Houston. The Kaypro was a less expensive version of the Osborne I and the Compaq, while more expensive, operated on all of the programs available for I.B.M.'s Personal Computer.

Facing I.B.M. Competition

According to Mr. Christiansen, Osborne Computer "completely misjudged the popularity of the I.B.M. Personal Computer and the enormous effect it would have on the market."

Osborne Computer apparently sensed an I.B.M. onslaught, but too late. Last January, Mr. Osborne summoned reporters and industry experts to announce plans to build a new computer that he said would compete with the I.B.M. model.

The new machine, the Executive II, would have a bigger screen than the Osborne I and would be able to operate with computer programs designed for either the Osborne or the Personal Computer, he said.

Mr. Osborne forced the participants to sign agreements saying they would not disclose his plans, but word of the Executive II leaked out early last spring, and sales of the Osborne I immediately collapsed.

Retailers and consumers, eagerly awaiting the Executive II, refused to buy the old model. A scheduled offering of stock was suspended. As a result, according to Mr. Christiansen, "There were whole months when Osborne Computer had virtually no cash flow. Sales of the Osborne I died."

Referring to the rise and fall of the Osborne I, Mr. Stein said: "It illustrates the fast growth and incredible pace of change in this industry. It shows how fragile market positions can be in high technology."

Since the Osborne I's collapse, industry analysts say, sales of an early Executive model, the Executive I, have failed to meet the company's sales objectives. The Executive II, meantime, has not been produced at all. Losses elsewhere in the industry have prompted lenders to tighten credit standards considerably and reduced their willingness to lend to Osborne Computer.

Layoffs Last Week

All these problems have come to a head in the past few days.

Last week, the company laid off 80 percent of its 350-member work force and indicated that it might not survive. On Monday two of Osborne Computer's local suppliers sued the concern for $4.5 million for nonpayment.

Sources close to the company said Osborne Computer depleted its bank accounts early this week and was unable to obtain additional financing to satisfy creditors demanding payment of debts.

It was unclear if Osborne Computer would be able to meet its payroll Friday for its remaining 125 employees. Donald L. Waite, the company's chief financial officer, said the employees "definitely will be paid." But Mr. Waite did not indicate where Osborne Computer would get the money. And although he said the company would

continue to compensate computer dealers for warranty work done, it was also unclear where this money would come from.

One possible source may be emergency financing that the company's biggest lenders agreed to extend after the filing was made.

In meetings yesterday with Osborne officials, the lenders — the Chemical Bank of New York, National Bank of North America and Security Pacific — agreed to provide up to $500,000 to Osborne Computer over the next 30 days. If the accord is approved at a hearing today in bankruptcy court in California, it could permit Osborne Computer to keep its offices open.

Many analysts are doubtful that Osborne Computer will be able to revive. Although there have been reports that the company has received takeover overtures from the ITT Corporation and from Japanese computer makers, which could benefit from Osborne Computer's nationwide dealer network, analysts interviewed yesterday said that the sullying of the company's name by the bankruptcy would make it far less attractive.

One major factor working against Osborne is that the company now has negative worth of an estimated $5 million. This figure was disclosed by bankruptcy lawyers for the company, who estimated in their filing Tuesday that the company's assets are $40 million, its liabilities $45 million. The filing, under Chapter 11 of the Federal bankruptcy law, was made in the United States Bankruptcy Court in Alameda County, where the company is located.

Who Creditors Are

The failure of Osborne Computer will spark a struggle by creditors to protect their claims.

The biggest creditors are the banks — Chemical, Security Pacific and National of North America — which together hold $14.7 million in Osborne Computer's debt, according to the bankruptcy filing. Of this figure, Security Pacific holds about $8.8 million, and Chemical and National of North America hold an estimated $3 million each.

Spokesman for all three banks said yesterday that their claims were secured by Osborne Computer assets.



The New York Times/Terrence McCarthy

Adam Osborne, founder of Osborne Computer, which filed for bankruptcy yesterday, with portable Osborne I computer last year in back seat of car.

Would you buy a used computer from this man?

9/16/83
GART
5:00 PM

Here for T71H2.
WAS BOB HERE FOR ~~kfjd2~~ ?

Any one who wants the stuff in the FREEBIE Box can take it.

Whoever brought the Locus back.
Thanx a plenty.

QOOC: "Just because I unzipped it and started pulling it out..."
-BRUCE

9/16/83
9:50pm
Well, looks like it's going to be one of those weekends. I want to be drunk and make it all go away. Anyone have any suggestions? :-)
K.K.

9/17/83
12:49 am
Kevin
Kathy - why don't you drink?
Oh, by the way folks, I was indeed here for my shifts tonight.
JLS-1: "Re: Alphabet changes - As a Lensman would say, "OK, I'll change my dictionary now."
-Kevin Steven

9/17/83 2:33 AM
DARRYL,

PLEASE DELIVER YOUR STORY ON WORLD-CON AT MONDAY NIGHT'S PRESS meeting 8pm IN 042 OLD BIO, You were given A Press CARD FOR That Reason, as well as being a good writer. Don't get a

reputation as a screw-up. You are still in relatively good standing don't blow it!

Sincerely,

Dirk

ATT: ANY OF you FORUMITES who Like to WRITE, AND WRITE well (IF Botwin & 2Auner CAN Do it, So CAN you) COME to The STONY Brook PRESS. You CAN write on practically anything just come and tell us first to be sure it hasn't been done yet. Meetings are every monday night in 042 of old Bio. Ask for DAN. I'll Be the one in the corner.

GO FOR IT!

9/7/93
3:35 am.
Katy

Kevin,

I do drink - but drinking when you are depressed to make your problems go away is not generally a good idea. Also, when I'm drunk (which is usually about 4 times a year) I tend to do things I regret later. Therefore, I've decided (at least for this evening) to remain sober - which I will also probably regret.

K.K.

9-17-83
Steve B.
1:45pm

Hello Folks!

This is the 'Steve' from Kathy's telephone conversations. Right now in the Forum, there is Steve, Kevin, Kathy and myself. This isn't what I expected. (What did I expect?) Well at least more people who are on the verge of insanity. Oh. well. Must have had a wild party eh? Too bad I missed the following people; Bruce, Bob, Lisa, Michelle (from what I've heard (No comment on what I heard)), George (Thanks for the $10 (Steve will get it from Citibank)), and all the people I failed to mention. Fred, nice meeting for the ~~brief~~ brief time I saw you. Thanks for the conversation and inside story. Watch out Daryl, my dog is after you. (Whatever that means)

Yes folks. I really am strange and weird and obviously fit in here well. Don't worry. I WILL BE BACK! (This is somewhat like a press release and/or announcement. You decide) Take care.

Steven B.

JEFF 9/17

KATHY ! YOU THINK your weekend was BAD?

I (WARNING : ~~[redacted]~~ COMPLAINT entry) WOKE UP FRIDAY AT 8:30 AM
WENT TO CLASSES, WENT TO SYOSSET FOR Car Repair & INSPECTION.
WENT TO WORK FROM 6pm - 2AM GOT HOME & TO SLEEP AT 3:00
WOKE AT 5:15 AM AND HAD TO BE in S.B. By 5:30.
AFTER RUNNING OUT OF THE HOUSE ½ DRESSED I DID 75 MPH
DOWN SHEEP PASTURE ROAD SLOWING TO A HALT IN FRONT
OF THE ESS RAMP BLOCKING THE VANS THAT WERE LEAVING.
I WENT TO PENNSYLVANIA & THE DELAWARE WATER GAP.
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE DELAWARE WATER GAP? WELL
I BUILT A STRATOSPHERIC COPY OF THE WHOLE DAMN THING!
NOW I'M BACK IN S.B. AT 10:30 PM TIRED AS HELL.
AND ITS ONLY SATURDAY!

END OF COMPLAINT.

AND NOW FOR SOMETHING COMPLETELY DIFFERENT...

3 WOMEN WHO HAVE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE
STOPPED BY
AND LOOKED AROUND, TOOK OUT BOOKS AND LEFT
THEY MIGHT BE BACK

DON'T SCARE THEM!

THIS A PAID ADVERTISEMENT BY THE COMMITTEE
TO EQUALIZE THE MALE/FEMALE RATIO IN
THE FORUM.

C.T.E.T.M.F.R.I.T.F.

$\frac{♀}{♂} = 1$ For all values Greater Than 2

9/17/83
Kathy
12:25 a.m.

Oh people. This weekend really is the worst I've had in a long time. I'm depressed and I don't know what to do. I've decided that the unanswered questions I have about my life and relationships are going to be answered this weekend. And if they are not, I feel sorry for the other person involved. (not mentioning any names of course)

Fred: Thanks for all the help, understanding and conversation. I hope we're all wrong and this all works out. If not, I hope you'll be there to pick up the pieces.

Steve D: I'm glad we got our problems resolved as to where we stand with each other. I hope there's no hard feelings and we can be friends.

Jeff: You're aware of what I'm going through right now (actually, you don't know the half of it) - but I'm sure you'll decide that I have a right to have a nervous breakdown and fall apart at the seams.

XXX.

9/18/83 1248 Kathy of Course we can. Red you Really thanks that I wouldn't be

Steve

I wasn't sure.

8309.18 0108 111 KATHY: I'M NOT QUITE SURE IF I UNDERSTAND, BUT YOU SEEM TO BE A LITTLE BLUE LATELY. WHEN YOU GET A CHANCE, READ SOME OF MY EARLY ENTRIES FROM LOG NINE ON. WHAT YOU DO FROM THERE IS UP TO YOU, INSANITY NOT INCLUDED.

8309.18 TOM: YEAH, RIGHT?

8309.18 12:41 112 RAFAEL: SO THAT YOU DON'T THINK I FORGOT, THIS IS FOR YOU. YOU'LL FIND SOME CHANGES, AS CHANGE IS ALWAYS WITH US. THE FOX RAN UNDER YOUR TREE.

9/18/83 Fred: Sorry I missed you. I would like to get together + talk. Please call me so we can get together if you don't have the new #s I say does. See ya soon

Me

9/18/83 Slime Fred: The Wench & I are interested.

OSW

9/18/83
5:20pm

TO ALL: I AM LEAVING NOW but
I shall return. FOR ANY AND
all that ARE SEARCHING for me
it is KNOWN where I MAY be
FOUND. Till Next time.

9/18/83
6:30 P.M.

GARY

LOTS OF LITTLE NOTES TO MAKE:

1. ALL - If you haven't noticed yet, there is a chain story going around (in the orange ~~red~~ notebook.) - Read through it, then add something (let us know ~~who~~ you are in the margin. Remember — neither talent nor imagination is needed — just a pen.

2. THERE WILL BE AN ACTIVITIES FAIR IN THE UNION BALLROOM THIS TUESDAY. FROM 11 A.M. to 6 P.M. WE WILL HAVE A TABLE THERE IF I CAN FAST TALK THE NICE FOLKS INTO LETTING US HAVE ONE. PLEASE SHOW UP FOR SOME MODICUM OF TIME TO HELP OUT. PLEASE SIGN HERE IF YOU CAN SHOW UP.

NAME	TIME
- GARY	3:30 PM - 6 PM (Rest of the time I have classes)

NAME	TIME
TOG	12:00 — 1:00pm

WHAT YOU'LL BE DOING IS JUST HANGING OUT, ANSWERING QUESTIONS, MAKING SURE NO ONE RUNS OFF WITH THE STUFF AT OUR TABLE, ETC.

WHOEVER WILL BE OPENING FOR US, PLEASE SEE ME.

3. PLEASE KEEP YOUR SHIFTS. YOU'VE DONE A GOOD JOB THUS FAR.

4. Help out at DARK CRYSTAL FIRST SHOWING IS AT 7:30 on Wed, so try to show up a little earlier. Please stay after to help clean up.

5. ANYBODY WHO WANTS TO GO SEE STRANGE INVADERS. - There will probably be an expedition mounting from here tonight around 8:30. (Any body got a newspaper?)

Now - some personal notes:

DINNAH - The flower is dead. Your mission, should you choose to accept it, is to get another.

(Coming soon - the Return of Kazoortz (How the hell do you spell it?)

[Time out for an all-points bulletin -
Could someone please donate some thread to us?]

To all who were watching "The Incredible Two Headed Transplant" in my suite last night. - Sorry about wandering out on you but I had some really important stuff to do.

Which reminds me - To Everyone who Happens to be Depressed -

STOP BEING DEPRESSED, DAMMIT! LIFE SUCKS SO MUCH THAT ONE SHOULDN'T COMPOUND IT BY BEING DEPRESSED. SO CHEER UP, GODDAMMIT - c'mon? please? c'mon, aw c'mon? You're making me depressed

By the way, has anyone noticed that this is starting to read like one of the old log books.

- More later, since all these people are trying to read this book over my shoulder.

— GARY 2

Fred

Bob (Robert):

IMPORTANT

Go see Kathy.

Now!

Do not pass Go.

Go now.

Why haven't you left.

10:40
9/18
Bob and
Kathy

Okay folks:
Kathy's not depressed any more. We did sit down and talk, and everything's alright. Sorry, Fred.

Bob
Kathy

Fred

To all: Damn, I work 5 days to get laid and Bob ruins the work I did in 30 min. Damn it Bob, couldn't you just shut up.

DL: Waited around for an hour or two. Gotta go study and then sleep.

Cliff
11:06 p.m (9/18).

23:30:00
18 Sept 83
Slime

Screw you all. See you during the week.

83.09
23:50

KEORYX, GARY.

Fred

Lydia: What is your phone number? Where do you live? What is your quest? What is your favorite color? Aaaaahhh!

9/19/83

To anyone who is interested:

E Finishing the deathstar was rough. But it was the hardest part. I had to complete the hardest part first because my interest in the painting would decrease without bound as it nears completion. Life as an artist is hard many people don't seem to understand my means of working. My roomate saw the initial stages of the painting. He shook his head saying: "Duuuh uhh, I don't know much about painting." "Duh, shouldn't you paint the whole thing black first?"

DUH! DUH!

If I did, I would be unable to make a basic sketch on the board. And moreover, it would waste paint.

I recently saw "Strange Invaders". Frankly, I was rather surprised. I expected something on par with "Deadly Spawn" or "X-TRO." Instead, I found an interesting blend of 50's style SF with modern SFFX. Unfortunately, the ending was bad. Especially the part about the dog (those of you who've seen it will know what I refer to.) It was pleasing to see a good movie, when most of the other movies this summer were bad.

Last week I attended four parties, all of them in the same night. It was virtually impossible to move. At one of the parties, I was pushed into a pitcher of foul smelling blue liquid. It was covering the floor, and was extremely sticky. I wonder what

it was. That night I realized that in going to these parties, I was becoming part of the natural order (by this, I mean that I was falling into the same position as all those other jerks -- clearly this has implications on my future life, I was falling victim to the same emotions that they were.) This must not occur. I must remain on top of the natural order. And better, I must control it.

"To find compassion in a man of knowledge is like expecting gentle hands on a cyclops"

- Nietzche

P.S. There is no need to sign this, as only one person is painting a death star.

9/19/83
1:30 AM
CAR 7

- Just got back from Strange Invaders
- Descent stuff, but a cutesy ending.
- Saw it at Smithtown Drive-In, so I'll give it a review, a la Joe Bob Briggs.

★★★

No breasts, no kung fu but lots of laser beams, three car chases, lots of bug-eyed monsters, some blood and guts.

Gary Bob says check it out.

FRED - cute, real cute.
George - neat quote

Bob and Kathy: What is this? Some kind of new trend? Shall we ever again see separate log entries from you? Or have you become Siamese twins joined at the libido?

All for now - 'Nuff said,
GARY

CLONE, CLONE ON THE RANGE.

Kathy: I'm glad it worked out well. That's the best news I've had all weekend (Giants lose 13-28, Jets lose 13-23, etc.; no job yet; slept all but 5 hrs on Saturday & had a major headache for 6 hrs that day, so...) [despite the fact that today is Monday] and expect more smiles from now on.

Bob - It's always nice to have one's fears dispelled (re: the [redacted] personalities of other people). That's what comes of thinking too much; if I'd stayed with my first impressions I'd never have worried. Apologies from the bottom of the hairy heart.

Fred - Life is this way...

Jeff - See above, under "Fred -"

All - So me? (Sub note - Gary 7:3 car chases? Wow!) What else is Turning in the Forum?

Bruce

9/19
2:00 p.m.
Katey

TO All:
I'm truly sorry for being so depressed lately and getting everyone else so worried. Never again. But it's nice to know you all care.
Bruce: Well, looks like we were wrong. I'm glad we were. I'm sure Bob will accept the apology. Thanks for listening to me.
Edwin: So what's the deal with this Senate bull sh_t? How about the petitions.
Gary: This is a singular from me alone: UP YOURS. (just kidding of course)
R.K.

9/19/83
4:00

Well gulp,

Suprise! I'm here for my shift. Don't erase my name again!

Alan

P.S. Mike, Call me. Software!

9/19
4:05pm
Bob

Gary: Libido? isn't that one of those new japanese cars?
Bruce: Apology graciously accepted. ThanKS for your concern. Friends are nice to have, Kathy: Can you say procrastination? I am trying to get work done anyway. But it's not working. Oh well

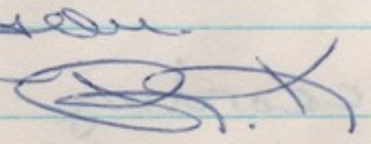
9/19 3:00pm Katy

Ok people, I am going to my room to do homework. (yes homework) - you heard (read) right. No bickering please.

See you all later

Bruce: See, I told you she would accept your apologies.

Bob: do your work damnit! don't you want to get out of this place? (yes, I am one to talk since I missed all my classes Wed., Thurs., and Friday. Ok - I shall practice what I preach.). Have you



Fred Does anyone in the forum own and play drums?



Sept. 19, 1983 7:20pm WHERE THE HELL IS EVERYONE? ó_ò ...just when I needed some mild clan of formites to cheer me up! This is devistating. Oh well. I guess I'll go back home now and see if there are people there not that I think any of you would care.

Gary: Bearing the flowers tommorow. I won't let you down!

Kenn You'D better come and sit next to me tomorrow! (in the front)

(All): see "y'all" at the meeting tomorrow night.

NEVER DO THIS TO ME AGAIN.

Love Dinnah

9/19/83
8:00PM
GART

BOTWIN: Where are you? I went to WUSB at 7:00 PM., We aren't even signed up for it. What goes?
(Bring back C.E. set + pyramid catalog)

Notice: According to the Statesman, we are now called the

SCINCE FICTIONE FORUM.

In light of this, I suggest we reprint the name on our door. After all, Statesman cannot be wrong. (which reminds me, we're showing a movie tonight — or are we?)

PINNAH - At least someone around here makes neat log entries (illustrated and all) Sorry I wasn't here to entertain you. Next time you're here I'll go get my ballet slippers and ~~ukalale~~ ~~ukalele~~ ~~ukkele~~ little tiny guitar.

KATHY: Whether I snicker or not is my business. Besides, I'll only do it behind your back (just kidding of course)

Announcing:

The FORUM will be having a video night for the building sometime in October (upstairs in main lounge) - If any one has good films on video, let me know.

-More Info soon.

Wendy: Since I don't have time at the moment, why don't you drag our characters back into the story. I don't know what to do any way.

Well, as long as it looks like I'm writing entries to all the ladies of the Forum, I might as well continue in this vein.

(What about Bot?)MM

Lydia: Well then, how are you. And why don't you write something in this log. Or the story?

Heidi: Ditto (see above) - you haven't made an entry in, like, eons.

Meryl: What can you think of as good locations for this 15th anniversary party? (Remember, all the important folks will be there.

Nancy: You never read this thing, so why am I writing to you?

(over)

Deborah: HALLO. At least you sign in for your shifts. Write more. Tell us a little about yourself. Or don't. What the hell.

Michelle - You're just a pseudo-member, but you like to see entries to you anyway, so here it is. Something about red socks, feet wasn't it? eh? What did I say?

LINDA: You don't read this anyway. ~~Thyoudocrittcbb~~ Chill out, eh.

Any one else: consider yourself "logged to"

P.S. Sue - You don't read this either, but Hi any way.

So what does this all mean then. I write to all the women of the FORUM (and Botwin). DOES THIS HAVE SOME SIGNIFICANCE?

TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK,

— GARY 7

9/19/83 Klisa - Am making an entry to you because
8:54pm they didn't.
Kevin Dinnah - Yes, mother...

- Kevin Sterne

9:00pm Here for my shift; of course.
GARY
9/19/83

10:30pm D. Zavner: If before midnight,
come to my room. Else, mañana.
4

10:42pm
TOB
9/19/83 I see nobody's responded to my plaintive request for ideas
for my SFRPG. I NEED A TITLE! PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE

Also, I have noticed an entry (the only one) for the Black Hole Coloring Contest. Let me know your name, and I'll send you your choice of the Ronco Black Hole Machine or the trip to 19501 A.D. Congradulations. FHORD.

8309.20 MAN, WHAT A LACKLUSTER DAY; THANK THE FATES IT WAS
02:11 WARM AND SUNNY.
113 DINNAH; CONSIDER PERFECTING YOUR TIMING.
BOT; TIME WILL TELL TO SEE IF YOU'LL LIKE A SINGLE.

©

SUPP I 05:00 → GARY: TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH.

GEORGE: YEAH, RIGHT?

BOT

9/20



Sabotomize a happy Face!
TOG (?): WHAT SERPA?

9/20
10:00 am
Kathy

I'm here for my shift. And if anyone is interested, Darrell is calling my room (CAAA) tonight at 11 o'clock and asked that the forum members stop up after our meeting to say Hi - so if you'd like to talk to Darrell come on up.

OCT 20 1989

Kay: OK, don't snicker, I will.

Bob: not much to say but "Hi"

Fred: We talked (Bob + I), but a lot more must be said on my part - but don't worry, meetings OK.

Bob: Work? Who you? This I've got to see!

If you'd like, you can take my keys and study upstairs - but do get some work done (if I can do it, anyone can)!

P.K.

P.S. Bob: if you don't get some work done and get to bed early tonight, I'll be forced to take drastic action.

me

OCT 20 1983

9/20
11:15
(Deborah)

Ok, I'm here for my shift.

Gary: Thanks for the message. I feel like an official part of the Forum now.

You all want to hear something funny - the Forum is my foothold on reality (~~ttt~~ that'll tell you what the rest of my life is like).

Fred: Kathy says to tell you that she wants her pen back.

All: This is probably a question that shouldn't be asked, but here goes:

Why are so many of you down on Darryl?

To all who had a lousy weekend: HA! HA! Mine was great. (Darryl's roommate left for the weekend).

See you all later

—Deborah—

OCT 20 1983

9/20

11:30
Kathy

Deborah: All I know about Daryl is what I've heard from others, so it must be taken from where it comes). However, the people I have talked to know him very well, so I don't know whether what they say is true or not - from what I've heard, I hope it's not. If you'd like to get together and talk, let me know. Again, I can only tell you what I've heard from others.

D.T.

9/20/83
Steve

Here for my Shift.

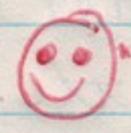
Kathy you don't leave me messages anymore

Meryl Did you get the things I asked for?
You will probably have res sticker by tomorrow.

Steve

F/Ferret: FRED: I have that material for STARMASTER
That you wanted to see

September 20, 1983
12:59 pm.

Hello!  HAIL PRESARIAN
I'm here once again for my shift.
Jeff and [redacted] Steve are trying very very very hard to entertain me.
Jewish jokes? You know how it is.
Now they're getting very very dirty? I like the word "very"
Gary: Notice in the vase there are tiny little daisies.
Kevin: Never call me that again!!!

Now for the terrible joke? Jeff won't tell it...
Oh well...
I will be here to [redacted] cast my vote tonight!

Love
Dinnah

Fred: Dinnah: Very, very, very. There, are you happy.

Goodnight, mother

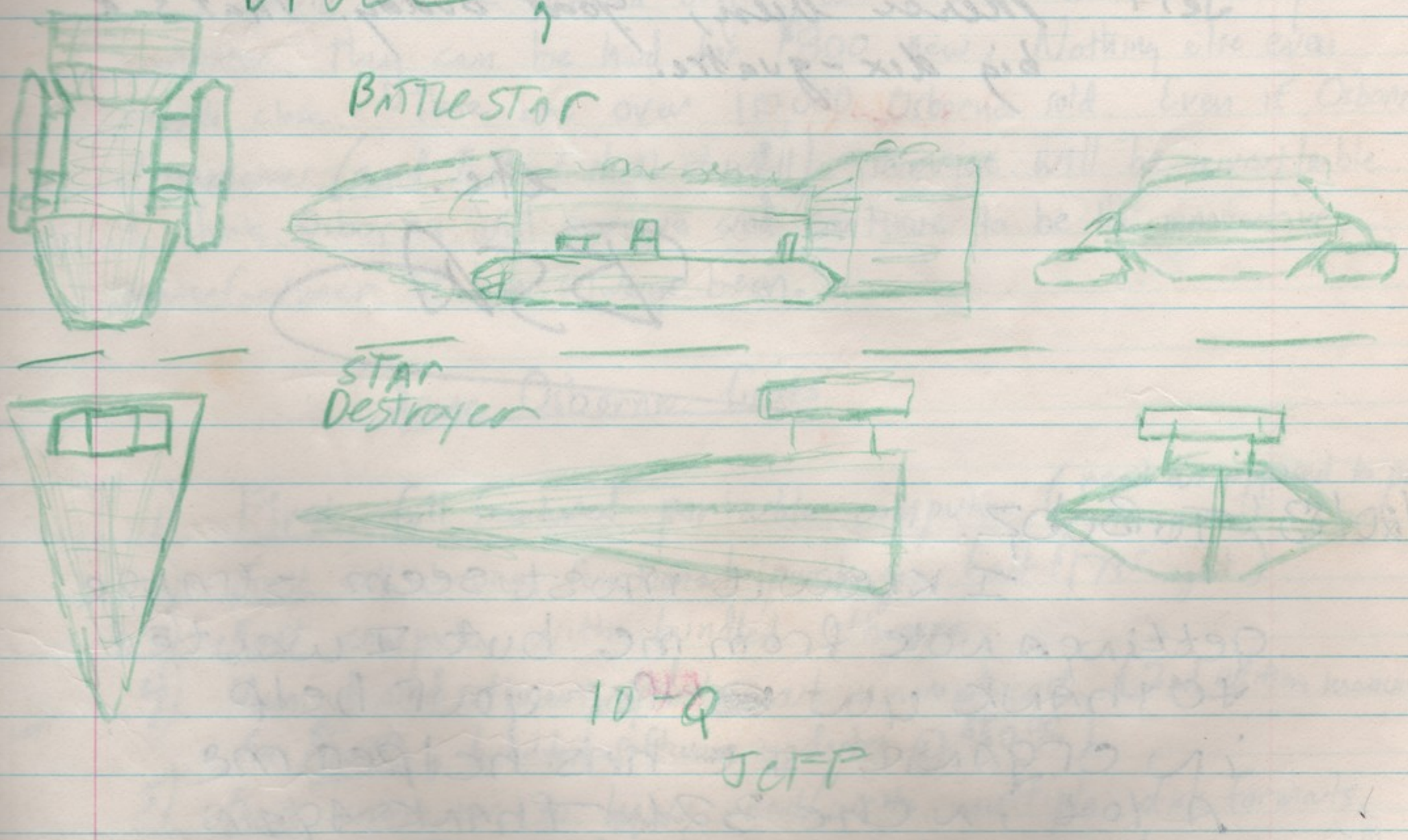
9/20/83 TO ALL: #8 IS BACK IN TECHNICOLOR.!

Stolen: Steve's book of disgusting, horrendous, evil, slimy, sacraligious, slanderous profane, racist, and outrageously offensive jokes

Please return.
needed BADLY

B S

BRUCE;



10-4-Q

JCFP

FILM SCHEDULE SEEMS TO BE AS FOLLOWS:

21-SEP DARK CRYSTAL

12-OCT BLACK HOLE

26-OCT SLAUGHTERHOUSE FIVE

16-NOV SILENT RUNNING

7-DEC ZARDOZ

Any comments, questions, or suggestions for next semester?

~~BSA~~ (Bruce)/Sodotomize? How about SADATomize...?

7:45PM Fred: The play & phrase was " 'night, Mother."

whatever the Diniah: Not TO BE OPENED (READ) UNTIL 11:30 (or so):
date is 'night, Mother.

Jeff: Merci beni, good buddy. That's a big dix-quatre.

etc.

BSA

9/20/83 To Bobz.

I know it must seem strange getting a note from me but I wanted to thank you for your help in organic. It has helped me a lot in the 321. Thanks again

Michelle M

9/20
Tom

[redacted]. Much to be said so prepare for telegraphy:

1) Work on the door progresses.

2) I feel Osborne will survive reorganization.

The article typed in previously was reasonably correct, but I differ with them on a point or two:

(a) I do not ~~feel~~ the IBM-PC was tremendously important competetion for the Osborne. Sure the PC does more, but it also costs twice as much for a similar configuration.

(b) I do feel the delayed introduction of the Executive was the cause of Osbornes problems.

I would still recommend buying an Osborne as the ideal personal computer. They can be had for $800 new. Nothing else even comes close. There are over 150,000 Osbornes sold. Even if Osborne disappears (and I dont think it will), service will be available. I think Osborne will survive and continue to be the innovative manufacturer it has always been.

Some Osborne firsts

1) First full featured portable computer (real as opposed to pocket computer)
2) First all-in-one functional package (at $1795 yet)
3) First computer with bundled software.
4) Manual and software updates at minimal cost (2nd edition manual for $5.00, bundled software updates @ $50.00)
5) First computer to ~~handle~~ read/write multiple disk formats. ("If nobody will agree on a standard, we'll read/write them all.")
6) Other things I can't remember at the moment.

Last note on Osbornes: my computer gets up every morning and works fine.

(over)

3) To Kathy: I'd cheer you up but you aren't depressed now. Can I suggest this be regarded as an IOU?

4) Michelle: If you're still wondering who cares, add me to the list.

Lynda is ~~threatning~~ ~~threatoring~~ threatening to pour more Molsons on me unless I get off the book. As I already smell like the Mckenzie Brothers, I think I'd better quit, eh.

So, Good Day

T

PS. Now Lynda feels real bad because she thinks she's stifling my literary output. What she doesn't realize is that it was finished anyway. Boy, I'm such a loser.

T.

9/20: MOLSON'S & FUDGE COOKIES IN THE FORUM. I HAVE WAITED ALL SUMMER FOR THIS EVENT. GEORGE IS PAINTING HIS MURIEL AND I AM SITTING ACROSS FROM SOME YALE ATHLETIC EQUIPMENT, SO I'M BACK FOR MY WORST SEMESTER I'VE EVER HAD. BITCH. BITCH. SO LATELY I'VE LEARNED EVERYTHING ABOUT MY SEX LIFE THAT I NEVER KNEW. [illegible] NEVER MIND, NEVER MIND EVERYTHING!!

THE ROVING BASSIST

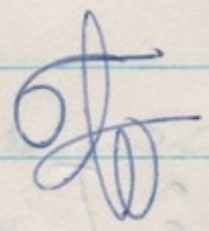
8/20 2330 hrs.
Tom

Victor, Dan, & I just cleaned up the paint box in the next room. A can had been put in upside down and leaked all over. Please be more careful in future, this not only makes a mess, it is a fire hazard. Lets not leave a spectacle for the Fire Marshal.

TOM



PS Thanks to Victor & Dan.



1:10 AM
9/21/83
GART

Some P.N.'s
- VICTOR, DAN, TOM - GOOD WORK

ROVING BASSIST - I wanna talk to you.
P.S. Are you #8? I forget.

TOM - Your computer "gets up" everymorning?
No wonder you like it so much.

DINNAH - Thanks for the vegetation.
Even your cross-outs are neat. Obvious the "mother" displeases you, so I'll just say
"Hello, mommy."

Kathy: Just to show you that nothing in the log book is private, I'll comment on your comment to Bob:
What "drastic actions" - please describe in detail. Include diagrams. I need some excitement.
(Hoo boy, am I gonna get it for that one. Actually I only annoy people I like.)

(over)

Deborah: Down on Darryl? Me? Never.

TO MY NEW ~~PUPPETS~~ EXECOTINE COUNCIL:

Welcome aboard, you greasy establishment pigs.

-GARY

Fred Deborah: I've heard distressing rumors. If you need to talk, I'll listen. (By the way, all rumors about Gary and Darryl being lovers are probably true.) (the preceding statement is probably a joke)

To anyone who cares: I've entered the nameless chainstory. I'm also going to only write one page per character per day. The platoon is ~~one~~ one character. All of them. Table of organization to follow.

Larry: Nancy?
Nancy: Larry?
Lydia: Enjoyed the evening, sorry you got so tired.

To Adrian Below fans: Y'all missed an excellent concert. Tough.

Mom: Ignoring my entries; how dare you!



9/21/83 FRED: DESPITE THE FACT THAT YOU FORGOT TO CALL ME, I HAVE THE TAPES.

DEBBY: IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO, TELL ME.

LINDA: DON'T LET ANY BODY TELL YOU WHAT YOUR SEXLIFE IS OR SHALD BE IT SHOULD BE WHAT YOU WANT TO DO AND NOT WHAT OTHERS WANT YOU TO DO.

Greetings From your New Secretary

DINAH "LET ME ENTERTAIN YOU"

WENDY "LET ME FIX YOUR BIKE"

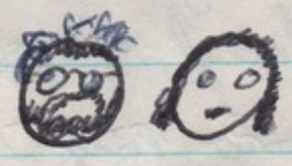
LARRY & NANCY AS LONG AS YOU LIKE EACH OTHER, DON'T TAKE ANY CRAP FROM ANYBODY.

LYDIA FIND LISA

ALL NOTE MY ENTRYS IN BLACK, LISA'S IN BLUE

THAT'S JUST ABOUT THE STATE OF OUR FINANCES.

* FAST LOGOUT - Bye/F *



THE GRUESOME TWOSOME

9/21/83: By STEFAN.

AL: OSBOURNE WILL PROBABLY SURVIVE ITS TROUBLES; LOTS OF PEOPLE LIKE IT. IBM HELPED BLOW IT AWAY MOSTLY THROUGH CLEVER MARKETING (WHO CAN RESIST CHARLIE CHAPLIN?) AND NOT OVERWHELMING QUALITY. I'LL BET BIGGE BLEW WILL COME OUT WITH A PORTABLE THAT LOOKS JUST LIKE IT IN A YEAR OR SO.

Q.O.C - Meryl: "I would have reached it, but I was too busy lying down.."

Noon
9/20/83
GAR7

Note:

Could someone on the Promo committee make sure we are being advertised in the newsletter put out by the handicapped students office - mention Braille books, meetings, etc.

-GAR7

9/21/83
1:30

My roommate has 6 gerbils and two Guinea pigs that keep me awake in the middle of the night. They inspired me to write a poem:

Ode to a dead rodent

Alone on its pile of ceder shavings,
A rodent whose loud ravings
Brought hatred into my heart.
This morning I ripped it apart.
Never more in the night
Will I hear it scratch, dig and bite.
Or run amok on its wheel
And squeal!

By Alan (not the A.C.)

9/21/83
2:30 pm
Kathy

Tom: Thanks for the offer of cheering me up. I'm still a little upset about somethings, but these things I must deal with myself. However, if period →

like to make a couple of peoples lives (including mine) a little easier - hurry up about the keys!

Steve: since you're so interested, I'll tell you. If Robert doesn't get his a__ in gear and do some work, I might get out the leather, and some whips and chains. If you need encouragement to do your work also, let me know. (Steve, no diagrams - to obscene + explicit).

Steve + Meryl + Jon: get things settled already damn it, you're getting on my nerves!! Tension!

Bob: All kidding aside:

1. please get your work done, we don't need a repeat of last semester (Steve fails 3 out of 5, Kathy drops from 3.7 to 2.4, Bob's grades drop, Michelle doesn't do well, etc etc etc) - have you got the hint now? ☺

2. I will talk to you in time, believe me. It is just that I often wonder whether I should just keep running from the past and forget it all together.

Fred: meow. meow. Kitty got her paw stepped on last nite. Help. meow. meow. Kitty feels hurts. meow. meow

P.K.

P.S. Fred: Kitty also needs advice.

Bill is here for shift (5)

The Liberty Baptist Starfleet was closing on the rebell fleet. But the tide of the battle was turning. Several torpedos were launched against Falwell's flagship. The torpedos were made of shreaded biology texts. The texts were pro-evolutionary. Just then the ships' bridge exploded and it went crashing into his fortress-church.

In the church Luke Skywalker battled with Falwell's lead disciple, Darth Vader. Vader was losing. Luke succeded in disarming (excuse the pun) Vader, and refused to fight. "Go ahead, fight," screamed Falwell. "God (thats me) will defeat you." Vader rose. "What a dick," he said. "Why I ever joined you is a mystery". With that he picked up Fallwell, who was kicking and screaming, and tossed him down the station's power shaft "NOOOOOOOOOOO!" he shrieked. Vader almost fell in with him, but Luke pulled him to safety.

Outside the station on Earth Fallwell's main radio transmiter was destroyed. No longer could his malignant influence control his Fleet. His destructive TV show would never deceive again.

And so his fleet was lost. And the rebels and freethinkers won.

That night there was a party and everyone danced about a pentagram, all of them naked. Fallwell was gone. Logic and Love prevailed.

"Religion is the opiate of the masses"
—Marx

George Krantz

DATE DUE	ASSIGNMENT	REFERENCE AND PAGE



1400
700

SAM 9/21/83 JACK: DON'T Write in the Role playing book until we talk.

Fred Lydia: Call you/me tonight (Sorry I forgot the exact message from Fred. JAM)

9/21 ☠: ~~A few of us~~ (me actually) are going to dump things on someone at lunch tomorrow. Would like to see you come if you'd like. See me or Cliff for details.

#9

STOP: George: DON'T GET SO WORKED UP ABOUT FALWELL. HE HAS TO PAY TV STATIONS $10,000 an episode TO SHOW HIS "OLD TIME GOSPEL HOUR". IN RATINGS WEEK, CHANNEL 11 PUTS ON CARTOONS IN FALWELL'S SLOT TO RAISE THE VALUE OF ADVERTISING. BESIDES, NO ONE REALLY TRUSTS THE GUY WHO CAN BELIEVE A GUY WHO THINKS God gave THE U.S. THE A-BOMB AS A GIFT FROM HEAVEN.

September 21, 1983
4:05pm.
Drimah Hello! Dropped by for a few mintes to see who was around. Sorry I couldn't stay to see Dark crystal. → If I can (not definite), I'll be here for the 11:00 show.

ALL → PLEASE CUT THE SHIT WITH "MOTHER"!

Kevin, now look, → what you've started!!!

Gary: Do not call wild flowers merely "vegetation." The insult is contained within. Brought another one today for the vase. Sorry I couldn't help out at the fair yesturday. Please don't call me "mommy." Unpleasant thoughts emerge from that.

See ya' all tomorrow!

Love
Donnah

& Spelling?

The administration of this school is the only one that is more incompetent than the N.Y.C. education system

~~Dennis~~
~~9:45:83 PM~~
~~Kobalnevsky alone has looked on Beauty today.~~
~~She curves in here, she curves in there. She curves out there.~~
~~Her parallel lines come together~~

9/21/83 ALL: WHY ARE YOU HERE?
6:05 PM

GO HELP OUT WITH THE MOVIE,

ASSHOLES!

MIKE BOTWIN
M

9/21/83 Linda was here!
6:45 If you don't remember who I am, you wouldn't care I was here anyway. (See bottom of page)

(Mclaughlin, remember?) (P.S. ask Fred on this)

9-21-83
19:44

I have been for a ride in a [redacted] Cessna 185, but ...

All: I HAVE NEVER LANDED IN AN AIRPLANE!

Gary: I read your entry to me (9-19-83), which means I do ocassionally read - write in this thing.

Fred: Are you ever going to Fort Hamilton (spelling)[redacted]?
I would really like the winter vest for my extra-small + short Army jacket that you were kind enough to get for me. (P.S. You already have eight dollars ($8.00) of mine left over from the jacket, (if needed for the vest) let me know how much more.) Let me know if and when you will be making a trip. Thank you.

All: If anybody is intrested in details of my parachuting trip and/or would like to know how to get involved, please see me.
TOM: Keep up the good work on the door.
Line 17 END - Nancy OUT

9-21-83
21:17

Courtesy of Larry:



One piece of
Worldcon '83
POPCORN!

Fred: Fred?
Fred: Fred?

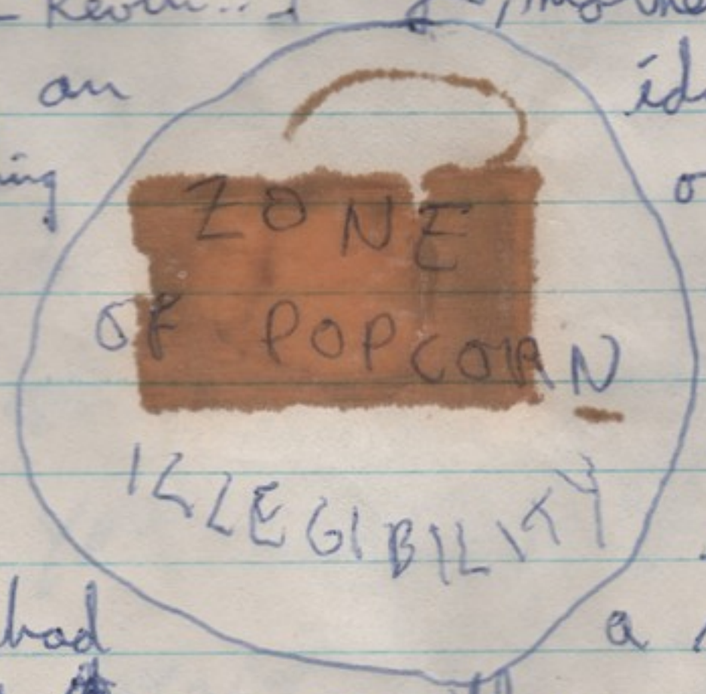
9:34 pm
TOC
9/21/83

Am here for shitt, but where's everyone else? (At the movie, I suppose). It's like the proverbial godforsaken tomb in here. Still not received a name for my game from any of you. Remember, I'm the one who gave the fanzine its name (ie. The Omega Fan) so I feel I should receive something in return. Just see if I ever give you the benefit of my superior insanity intellect. The Bizarro Presarian has spoken.

FNORD.

9/21/83
10:39pm
Kevin

Wow! The logbook is filling out fast. I haven't made an entry in a long time! This must be fixed.
T.O.C. - We still haven't voted on the name of the zine!!
Dinah - I'm sorry, mother. You know I'd never do anything like that again. I'll cover up for you. I've always covered up for you, and I'll do it again.... I'd do anything for you mother. [Kevin!!] Yes, mother? [Don't just stand there writing like an idiot!] Yes, mother, I won't. [Put something on the stove for supper. And open the motel! What do you expect us to live on, hope?]



Oh, no, mother! I'll do it right away... I know you haven't been feeling well lately, you had a nasty fall... but I'll take care of you, you'll see... Goodbye, mother...

Kevin Bates

10:50PM Bob;

Victor I would like to get together with you (maybe
9/21/83 this weekend) to talk about the books and how
Lincoln kept his records. Will talk more with you
later.

Victor

Fred Kathy: Re-read entry. Advice given verbally. Still
haven't taken of your paw.
Mother: Why don't you want me to call you mother?
Is it too formal? How about mom?
Linda M.: Where are you now-a-days?
Kevin: Don't you have a manager to run
the hotel for you & your mother?
Victor: Bob's allready got a girl friend. Wait until
they break-up (if ever). Also, I don't think
you're Bob's type (but I could be wrong).
Lydia: Do you write in the log book? Why not?

Ooops, forgot the main message.

I'm depressed (yes, as usual).

1) Car's acting up - stuck accelerator (by the way, if it was an automatic, the car couldn't be operated on)
2) It's raining
3) Never mind, it doesn't belong in the log book. The wrong person will probably read it.
4) It's raining.

TOB (BP) Hi, it's me again.

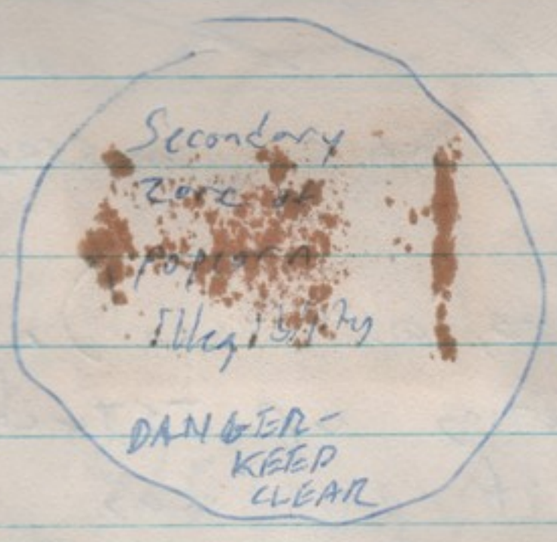
It is, as of the time I write this, 4:41 am here on the SB Science Fiction Forum.

You may be asking, why the hell is he ~~of~~ still? His shift ended at 11:00 pm.

Well, I was here after 11:00 pm, it was raining, and (well, maybe it has) has not stopped yet. I figure since I have a class tomorrow morning (later this morning?) at 8:30 am what's the use of going to sleep if you can't get a full 8 hours in? Anyway, if you want to get technical about it, nobody else has a shift until 10:00 am this morning so I'm responsible for the Forum until then. So there. HA HA

Funny thing about it - I don't really feel that tired. God knows why (and He isn't telling). Maybe I'm just not destined to sleep tonight.

Oh, well. It's probably all part of a conspiracy anyway, so why worry about it?



P.S. - 6:44 am - To refute my statement that my shift is 9:00 pm - 10:00 am, Floyd + Ethel just came on shift. (Those are their names, aren't they?)

9:15 - Could someone please attempt to vacuum
GARY (there are extra bags on the green shelves) I don't
9/22/83 have time to do it (until around 3:30 - I have
classes) Thanx. (Or no thanx if nobody does
it.

P.S. Jeff & Victor - You have to go
to Barbara, the secretary up at Polity to
fill out a signature card. First chance you get.

- GARY
(Time for longer log entries later).

P.P.S - Cliff - film's in display case.

1130...
09.21.83.
BSA/

Fred: Re: Below - Rubbing it in, huh... Did he play Lone &/or Sexy Rhino? Is Sex.. any good? (Beware of Loaded Questions!)
Also - if I can in any way, shape, manner, or form assist in attacks upon depression, call. I like to talk (& listen, occasionally) to friends & help them.
I know, it is a selfish motive, but helping others is great egoboo & does actually do some good besides.

Kat(hy): 1) Work is a four letter word
2) Sore paws tended. See our ad under Unitarian Medicine - All species tended.
3) When/if problems emotional, see entry under Fred: ... "Also -" etc

Bob: See "Kathy: 3)..." & ignore "Kathy: 1)..." -

Somebody has to be an academic success besides Lisa (& Gary). (& Victor)

Rafael: When you read this, hello. Sorry y'all ain't ~~as~~ a-comin' back. Do visit often, at least, huh?

Donnah: If not "Mother", what? Mated Mom, Wife, Mother enjoy...

SLIME: Beware! In retaliation for all of the filks we've put up with is coming — Mega filk. That's right, a collection of filksongs written to make yours look mundane... Coming soon...

Kathy, Bob, Fred, Gary 7, Bat (to start with): One of these days before 26 Sept. 83, do speak private-like, please, with me. Not nasty news, but private...

Ta Until they make me Marvel,

Bruce

9/22/83 noon

Kathy, I apologize, I missed my slips (and my class) this morning. I feel guilty.

Bruce, I marked a list for the note to Bob. I'll get you back for that. Also, as far as the last little note concerning the private talk - how about we all meet in my room tonight? I'm going home tomorrow, so unless it's tonight →

I want [redacted] hear it before the 30th.
Anytime you can make it (and everyone else too), let me know.
RK. gotcha, chief BSA

9/22 ED!!! IT'S AFTER 12:00 AND JIM FINALLY GOING TO LUNCH WITHOUT YOU, ANOTHER DEMONSTRATION OF YOUR RELIABILITY? ANY WAY, IF YOU SHOULD READ THIS BEFORE 12:30, PLEASE COME TO THE CAFETERIA.

#8

9/22 1:20pm What the . . . ? Kevin, I couldn't resist it - I had to read that entry, And what do I think of it, Mr. Bates? If you mention "mother" again, I'm going to sit on the other side of the room.
Gary: How are you? Haven't seen you for quite a bit.
&All. Are you throwing a party tonight? It is Thursday you know. I'll be by at approx. 8:00 tonight. Save the Amaretto for moi. Going to be in Chem lab till 6:00 tonite. Yeah, It's going to be a long day. -
Fred: a very, very, very long day.
Dinnah

1:45 (By) STEFAN. AM HERE. PROPOSAL
NAME(S) FOR THE NEW (COMPUTER) USERS group:
ILLUMINATED HACKERS AND USERS SOCIETY
SOCIETY OF HACKERS and ILLUMINATED TERMINAL USERS and PIRACY ADVOCATES.
UNIFIED PHRONT OF COMPUTER HACKERS USERS and KIBITZERS.

9/22 2:30 I find it amazing how fast the log book gets filled.
Fred I think I'd like very much to talk with you. I'm curious what "rumors" you've heard.

Pope: Thanks for being there and letting me talk.
Bruce: Why are you so hostile?
All: DARK CRYSTAL was a blast.

I guess I really didn't have much to say but if I don't appear in here every other day, you'll forget who I am. —Q—

9/22 CLIFF — I WROTE IT & I MAILED IT.
HE LIKES ME! HE LIKES ME!-FOR
MORE NEWS TUNE IN AT 11:00 (IT'S
NOT ANY ONE YOU KNOW) HEII--YAA!!!

#8

Q.O.O.C DARRYL to POPE - "DAVE, I'VE GOT TO GET YOU INTO MY ROOM"

actually, this is wrong, folks. I really said, "Dave, I've got to get you into my jeans." To which he replied "Mmmm, sounds good, when do I come?" And I responded with a grin, "that all depends how long you stay."

SORRY FOLKS, I WAS WRONG #8

9/22 Gary7 - You missed your shift, I covered it again

Here for my shift

Meryl

HA HA HA

9/22/03
10:40 p.m
Katey

To All:

How's life treating you all? Any strange things happening to any of you - if so please write it down (no, not your sex lives).

Meryl: Don't worry about me so much! Bob and Steve and I are going to talk about the other nite - I'll be alright (or I'll be committed).

Bob: I want be around to better get work done the weekend (maybe if I annoy you enough you'll do it). Keep in mind the treats I made earlier tonight!

Victor: you can't have Bob. I want to give him up. And keep away from him the weekend or I'll get you.

R.K.

P.S. Dad: My paw hurts. I'll talk tomorrow (will you drive me to Park Jeff please - for the 4:30 flight) purr, purr, purr. meow, meow, meow

R.K.

By STEFAN:

COLECO - late.

IBM - expensive

JAP MACHINE - Service.

$3000.00 PRICE

$700 - COMPUTER

ATARI 800, 1450 UPPER/LOWER CASE

PEANUTS = ?

Apple--

JAM-B-1 - Unique, fast, a good sense of humor, voice activated, inexpensive, see Zember for information

9/23/83
11:40 am
tuesday

Good morning all. So how come no one made any rude comments about my last entry? I'm disappointed.

Brad: Now that you know why my paw hurts, how can it be remedied?

Dan: No rude remarks? Are you feeling OK? Come on, I look forward to them.

Steve D: stopped by after I found your note, but you weren't there.

Steve D: where the F__k are you? I'm getting impatient and I have a 12:30 class.

Bruce: I'm glad sorry about the weekend, maybe next time.

NEEDED: A NAME FOR THE NEW

COMPUTER USERS GROUP. SOME WORDS TO USE

HACKER COMPUTER GROUP SYSTEM

ILLUMINATED USERS SOCIETY CONSOLIDATED

STONY BROOK PERSONAL MICROCOMPUTER

I.E. Society Hackers, Illuminati, ---

Society of Hackers Microcomputer Users (SHMU)

Hackers Benevelent Society

OR SO ON.

9/23, 10:30 - I was here. Scott

9/23
12:37
Victor

Kathy: It sounds like fun. Is that a promise?
Allie: Anyone going to Fall Fest?

Victor

9/23
12:39
Dinnah

And I was here.
Will be back later.
As a matter of fact,
will be back at around 8 pm
or maybe 9 pm.
Will be stopping by in between also.
Will be going to Fall Fest.
But later, say after 9?

Gary: Klattu (forgive my spelling)
is great!!! See you later.

(See you all later) Love Dinnah

Fred

Michelle: I'm dropping people off for the 4:30 ferry. Stick around, I will return.
Ferry run: We'll leave early so we can wander Port Jeff.

Kathy

make you Fred, you're a sweetheart.
Victor: yes, that's a promise!
heather, wilipt + chasna for you.
P.K.

Fred Tom: Where the hell is the forum address list?

Dinnah: Amazing poetry. It knocks me out.

The rest of you: Uh. Duh. Der. Yeah right? says who? Youre another! Oh yeah? Uh. } my own idea of free-form poetry.

FOUR

9/23 4:10

Fred: Idont know where I will be
Possibly home possibly fall-Rest
possibly here. If I am not here
call my room. If I am not there
wait around. I am assuming
you will be back about 5-5:30
so I will try + show up then.
See ya soon

Fred: Wendy hates me
Deborah dodges me
The world is a Bad Place

Free-form poetry by Fred Coulter

Fred-Form Coulter By Free poetry

JH/H Hmm ...

9/23

TOG (again)

Hairesorp Liah!

Once again, the Bizarro Prosarian infiltrates the Forum, all hail the word of the Goddess Eris of Discordia! May Eris bless our chaos story - an example of discordia if I ever saw one. Although it is getting better - someone has finally noticed my involvement. Thank you, Isis.

And now, more Poetry:

Ode to the Fluffy Living in my Desk by TOG.

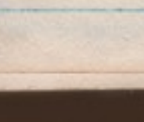
Fluffy.
Fluffy Fluffy.
Fluffy in my desk.
Why are you in my desk, Fluffy?
Please clear out,
Or I will curse ye with my Calc texts.
See it I dont!

(Sung to the tune of "Ayn Rand's Anthem")

[redacted]

Bob: What (fnord) strange words (fnord) in strange (fnord) places? I (fnord) haven't noticed (fnord) anything strange (fnord) in this (fnord) logbook. I'll (fnord) keep looking (fnord) though. Thanks (fnord) for warning (fnord) me.

- Brought to you by WUSB
the station for people who don't know any better



5

poetry Free Form BY TOG

9/24
12:45am
Dinnah

Hello! Wow!
Fall Fest was a blast!
It was cold → freezing even.
But it was good.
Thanks Gary.
Thanks all of you
Yes, ~~for~~ waiting for me.
I really dig the "Primitives"
Spent 1 hour talking
Talking about music
Talking to the leadguitarist → Adam ← really mint guy.
Then to the arrogant lead singer ← really arrogant.
And then to the bass player ← really nice guy.
Forgot his name.
Got Adam's autograph.
Oh well, lost it on way back here.

-cut-

Hey ◆#4, I really dig your free form poetry!
Hey Fred, cheer up. I did think of you like I promised.

-end-

Where is the food? Love ya all - Dinnah by the way.
will be going to the concerts tommorow night.
See ya's at 8pm. -out.

9/29/83
1:34:00 AM
DAN L.

Lobachevsky alone has looked on Beauty bare,
She curves in here, she curves in here, She curves out there.
Her parallel clefts come together to tease
In un-callipygianous-wise;
With fewer than one hundred eighty degrees
Her glorious triangle lies.
Her double-trumpet symmetry Riemann did not court-
His tastes to simpler-curvedness, the buxom Teuton sort!
An ellipse is fine as far as it goes,
But modesty, away!
If I'm going to see Beauty without her clothes
Give me hyperbolas any old day.

The world is curves, I've heard it said,
And straightway in it nothing lies.
This then my wish, before I'm dead:
To look through Lobachevsky's eyes.

To the management: you can find 10¢ in the mark drawer in payment for one of the paperbacks in the for sale section
—Erro J.

4:50pm
9/24 TO ALL: I HAVE COME TO VISIT AGAIN.
GARY: I AM WEARING RED SOCKS AGAIN
STEVE: I STOPPED BY YOU WERE EITHER GONE OR ASLEEP
SOMEONE: HELP FIX THE COUCH
TO ANYONE ELSE WHO I KNOW - HI'D W/ B

24 Sept/03
BSA

All: Many of you will never have read an entry from this side of me before. Those of ~~y~~e who have, you may ~~blink~~ avert your gazes now (before it's too late).

It is Saturday and once more I am alone. The world is getting cold now, and around me the faces of people mirror the season. They move briskly, like the wind, but, like the thermometer, they are dropping their gazes - which shed no heat anyway.

Not that I am depressed. Despite my ~~fate~~ failure to achieve a job, despite the things I just mentioned, an inner glow is sustained. The warmth of knowing that there are caring people, people whose lives can in some way enrich another's just by their coexistence. They defy all attempts by the world to drag me down to despair. The dispel any belief engendered by certain folk that all around me are cold, stupid, selfish, obnoxious assholes whose sole and sheer pleasure derives from cruelty and insult or from aimless drifting while absorbing all the good from about them.

It does a soul good to see ~~Such~~ such goodness in the Universe. Even if

that soul often is barred from sharing the goodness. Then the vitriol builds up. The Peace says "Not good. Very bad."

But Beauty and Purity exist. One day they might even let me partake of them.

Teddybear

BACK IN NORMAL GEAR NOW-

Deborah: I am not always hostile. I am hostile now more openly toward some people because I have discovered that same said people have abused all chances to not have this attitude directed there. You are not among these people; I haven't known you long enough. If I it splashed, my apologies.

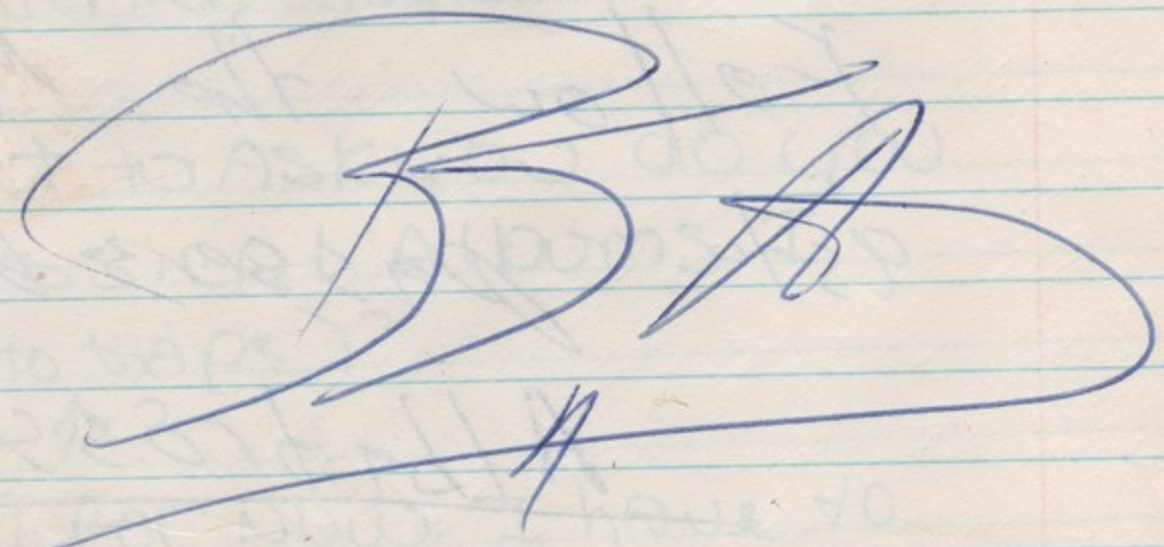
Bob: I don't correct English, just American. Contexts I leave alone, ~~but~~ and I don't bitch (much) about handwriting, but spelling etc. can be dealt with. Also, (1) who said I want people to like me? (2) since many don't anyway, why should I not correct them? Besides, it costs gas money that I don't have much of. Its be here. I will speak to you Monday or Tuesday (Tuesday for certain).

Kathy: Good news / Bad news. Speak to you two together. Hope you enjoy the formal.

Dennah: Forgwich — this time. Besides, the dreaded red pen is home. But why should I be forgiving you or someone else's comment?

Wendy: You will want to hear the Moody Blues so that I can persuade you. I will see to it... (a threat or a promise? only my psychoanalyst knows for sure!)

All: FALL-FEST! (?) ENJOY!



So as not to insult some of you, here are personalized comments

Fred:
Jeff;
Kevin.
Gary T!
Botwin?
(George)
K'Lisa —
Victor...
"Cliff"

ROB!

YO,

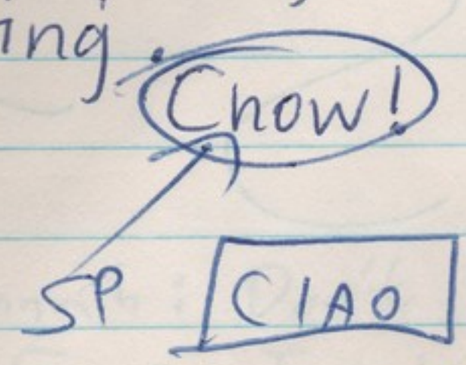
WESTMAN.

Got tired of waiting.
At Athletic Fields, Fallfest.
Follow the Music or
ask passers by.

Albatross #4

Fred: Bruce: Into Moody Blues? Please?
Dinnah: You all = plural 2nd person
contraction = y'all.

Fred: who cares? only kidding. Hope you
9/25 had a good time at fall fest.
1983 Will probably not be down here until Tuesday's
Dinnah meeting.



Dinnah 

9/25 Did everyone enjoy fall fest?
Does Anyone know if they ever
showed ANY movies.?
Steve: Sorry I took you but I wanted
— my BANANA + my book.
GARY: I am on the way up see ya
soon (wondering why I wrote this
ARE NT you?)
Fred: I meant to ASK you do you
have any classical albums I
can borrow (to tape)?
Does Anyone ↑?
Well that's all for NOW. I have to
go study SOC PSY.
W/ B Call visit I don't want
to study help me avoid it

Fred Michelle: Yes

CHRIS -

(We're out by
the pond.

GARY!

SOME RHD BY THE NAME OF AhaB
over in P QUAD WANTS TO SEE YOU!
ITS ABOUT SOMEBODY BY THE NAME OF STARBUCK

Help me Spock
This wasted space
filled by JAM!

Fred: Where are you?

9/25
3:08
Bob

25Sept83
16:55
Slime

Dinnah: Don't you mean free-Forum poetry?
JSF: I have a Clockwork Grapefruit for you!
All: Ahhhhhhhhrrgh!

Submitted for you approval

Slime a Wanch are driving down So. Oyster Bay Rd. Suddenly from out of nowhere a beeping horn a than crash!!!

David Could in a suprise move trying to attract the attention of our inocent pair has entered the...

Twilight Zone of Insurance Policies.

Slime a Wanch.

More Wasted Space!

JAM

Sunday 9/25/83
5:20 PM.
GARY

[- If any are looking for me, I went to break in a pair of hiking boots out in Ashley Schiff woods or there-abouts.]

Kathy - Aw, not sex lives? What else is strange to comment on around here?
I'll save my nasty comments for another entry.

Michelle - Not really.

Dinnah - I've got more Klaatu,
P.S. You're welcome.

Mike - Tell me when to go to WUSB (I still haven't thought of anything to do.)

Jam - Burrblaughhhhhh..., (splash, gurgle)

All - sorry I haven't been in the chain story lately, but that will soon change.

TOM - I NEED THE GODAM ADDRESS

LIST.

Bruce: Whod doh yoo thingk ofph thiss sppeling?
All - stop wasting space in the flog book!

GARY

GAME WED 6PM.

see you then.

Dear Dave the DM,

Remember Us? We're the guys you met at the first Forum meeting this year. We gave you our names + rooms so we could join your campaign, but you haven't gotten back to us. We'd really like to play, so please get in touch with us somehow. We both live in Kelly D 008

I'm Joe Silver, Rm. B

He's Cameron Majidi, Rm. C

We will be here in the library Wednesday afternoon, around 4:00p.m., so if you could leave us a message in this here Log Book...

Joe Silver

and me also, see above

Cameron Majidi

9/24/83

7:20p.m Just escaped from Ashley-Schiff. Most amazing GARY little punjee pits out there. Also a way to get to South Campus in 4 minutes.

-GARY$_Z$

MB oy! oy! oy! RICOCHE RABBI!



More Wasted space!

JAM

9/26
1:30 pm.
Katy

All: Well, I'm back from visiting my parents. It is amazing how much I couldn't wait to get back here. Stony Brook isn't just a school I'm going to, it's my home. Hope everyone's weekend went better than mine.

Steve B.: please don't read over my shoulder. How was your weekend? I hate to tell you this, but between the hospital and the dress I don't have the $20 I owe you. If you like you can stand changing interest!

Bob: I really missed you the weekend. I hate leaving. Next weekend is the formal, the weekend after blonde Dave is coming back, however I will take you up on your "weekend" offer soon. How about we just go away someplace? I love you.

Ted: I'm getting around to it.

Lydia: I'd like to talk to you as soon as possible - it's very important. Please find me (my room is Dudrick A22A).

Katy

P.S. Bruce: I'd like to talk to you too.
B.K.

9/26 2:25pm Fred: I don't know enough about classical to pick Albums. Could you please pick out some mellow (quiet) ones for me. I will be home later tonight Fred
WALKED IN NEVERMIND.
Bye all M

9/26/83 3:06 pm
- Hi I am here to take my shift, well it The Begining of another week, how depressing.
Bill G

9/26/83 No Entery.

9/26/82
4:00 pm Hi Gang,

Ive just tied my record of showing up for 3 shifts. I want to get drunk. Will someone please help me?

- Mr. Death

9/26 Hellos
-D- Where is everyone? A bunch of people are playing D+D in the annex. BORING!

George is philosophizing in order to avoid study. War games, huh?

Tim: I hope you didn't stop by my office.

I wasn't there. Sorry.
~~AL~~: Hello sweetie,
I gotta go. See everyone tomorrow,
— Deborah —

JAM: JACK; I'm here. Be back soon.

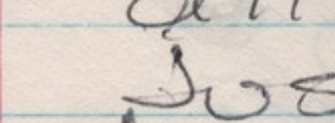
9-26-83
20:20 JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT IT WAS SAFE TO GO BACK INTO THE FORUM...

MARGARET II (Michele)

FRED: PULEEZE SEE MY ENTRY OF 9-24-83 19:41 (Above the infamous WORLDCON '83 POPCORN) and LET ME KNOW THE ANSWER.
MERCI. BEAUCOUP.

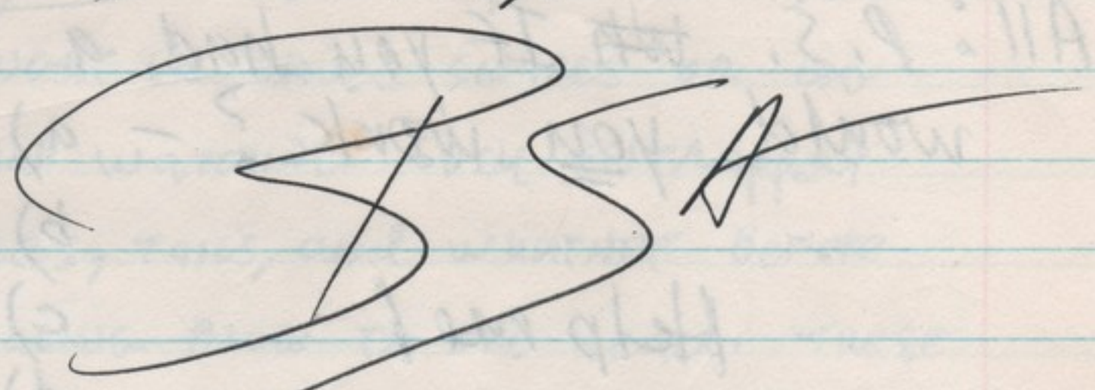
15

9/26/83
8:30pm To All: I am sitting here waiting for the I-Con meeting. I got here at 8:00 the meeting is not till 9:00. ~~Tomorrow~~ Tomorrow I have tests & and I have not studied. At the moment Darryl, Don, Laffy, Bruce & Victor are all here with me. John (CE) just walked in, Hi John. Hi Wendy. Be back later
Someone write to me



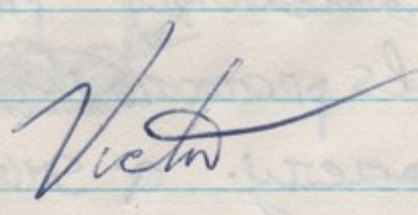
8:54
Sept 26 / An available logbook! Joy! Now I can write some more drivel. Or drib66 (yes, you too can watch me grow to 6'8" tall & my skin darken as I pass the flexible orange spheroid between my palms & the surface of the floor. As it hits, the floor dumpens... dribbling, indeed...) or some such.

Oh, what a tangled web we weave/
When first we practice to be a spider.



9-26-87
JOHN CEH — WHERE IS THE SHIFTIE?? I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DO IT

10:00PM
Sept. 26
Victn — Bot: Don saw you score on Joust. He's really p.o. about the score. He could not beat it and he's mad about that. Just thought you wanted to know



9/26/87
Jeffn — IF ANYONE IS INTERESTED IN ELEFQUEST CONTACT ME AFTER MEETING'.

9

9-27-83
10:50 am
Dinnah

Hello everyone. Well, Sorry, Gary, but I've gone to the mall for job interview, so I won't make it to be here for my shift. I won't be here either for the meeting tonight. Fill me in at the end of the week - I'll see ALL of you's on Friday night probably. = OK?

Take Care till then.

(Dinnah) ☺

All: P.S. ~~tth~~ If you had a choice, where would you work? - a) Kinney Shoe Store
b) King Kullen Groc.
c) A&S dept. store?
d) none of the above,

Help me!

COMMISSION

Slime: I don't understand at all.

9/27/83
(BY STEFAN)

ON SMURFS

I. CLOTHING



← SMURF HAT. MADE OF A MATERIAL THAT BECOMES RIGID UNDER PRESSURE. THIS PROTECTS THE CREATURE FROM HUMAN FEET BEARING DOWN ON HEAD.



↖ DIAPER-LIKE GARMENT OF SIMILAR MATERIAL. EXACT FUNCTION UNKNOWN, SINCE ONLY "PAPA" SMURF IS FERTILE and HAS SOMETHING THAT NEEDS PROTECTION (See Below).

II. Society.

A SMURF PACK CONSISTS OF ROUGHLY ONE HUNDRED OF THE CREATURES, EACH HAVING A SPECIALIZED, UNIQUE FUNCTION. THEY ARE LED BY A PAPA. (PATERNALISTIC AID and PROCREATION ASSISTOR) SMURF WHO COORDINATES THEIR ACTIVITIES. P.A.P.A.S ALSO HAVE A ROLE IN REPRODUCTION, BUT WHAT THE FUNCTION IS EXACTLY IS UNKNOWN. NOTE THAT ONLY P.A.P.A. HAVE BEARDS; THIS SUGGESTS THAT THE OTHER SPECIALIZED SMURFS ARE ~~SMURF~~ NEUTERS, EITHER GENETICALLY

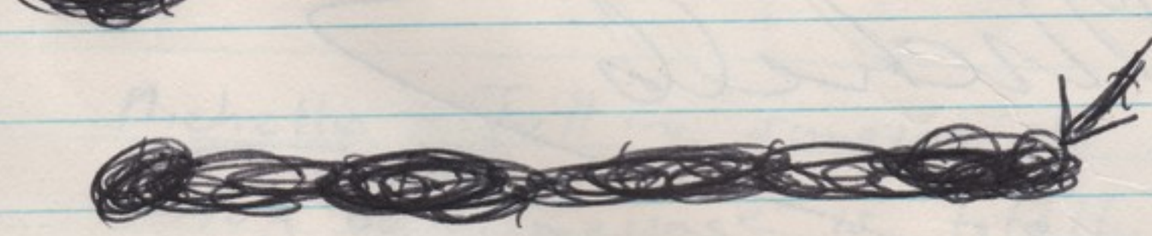
OR THROUGH CASTRATION BY THE P.A.PA. UNIT... IN THIS WAY THE P.A.PA. IS LIKE A QUEEN BEE WHO ELIMINATES THE COMPETITION. IT CAN BE THEORIZED THAT SMURFS ARE SLOW BREEDERS, REQUIRING EACH INDIVIDUAL BORN TO LIVE, IF ONLY AS A STERILE EUNUCH. "SMURFETTES" ARE ALSO EXCEEDINGLY RARE, WITH ONLY ONE SHOWING-UP IN A TYPICAL SMURF PACK.

III. Food: THOUGH THEY GREATLY LOVE BERRIES, NUTS, VEGETABLES AND FRUIT, THE SMURFS' STAPLE FOOD ARE SMALL ANIMALS, WHICH ARE CAUGHT IN CRUEL SNARES OR LEG HOLD TRAPS. SMURFS DELITE IN WATCHING SUCH ENTRAPPED ANIMALS CHEW OFF THEIR LEGS, TAILS, AND WHATNOT BEFORE DELIVERING A FINAL, DEATH-DEALING BLOW TO THE HEAD. THESE ANIMALS ARE USUALLY EATEN RAW, FUR and all.

〈END OF LESSON ONE〉

DINNAH: KINNEY SHOE STORE SOUNDS BEST... YOU WOULD ONLY BE DEALING WITH 3-10 people IN A SMALL STORE. LARGER places have UNIONS, BUREAUCRACIES, ETC.

can you identify this?



what about this?

Just came back from Breakfast with Lisa and we are both doing fine and are in stable condition

B L

9/27/83
11:15
—D—

I'm here for my shift. Fred says "Hello world" on his way to work.

11:40 A.M. K'Lisa — Lisa wishes to borrow a small tape recorder to tape to record the meeting tonight. She wishes to help Jeff type up the minutes. ~~Case~~ If anyone knows where she can obtain one please see her.

Vicki

11:55 am — TO ALL: I AM here bullshitting and I HAVE A TEST IN 50 minutes. Help.
I ALSO I HAVE ANOTHER TEST TONIGHT.
DARYL: THANKS. I enjoyed our talk last night.
Brad: Don't forget about the albums

ALL: Does ANYONE HAVE ANY CLASSICAL albums I can borrow.
Hi DON, Debbie, Lisa, Jeff, Kevin
WAKE up Stephen.

well that's all for now
W/B - Michelle

27-Sept-83; 1:25 p.m.
Only 1/4 of the way through the semester and we are already nearing the end of this log book. Who wants to donate the next one?

Physics

I have a class now. (HIS 376 in P113)
3:45 Kathy: I will be back at
Bob 5:10. If you need me, come get me.
I love you.

Who the HELL left the log book in the pipes of the annex!! God damn moron!

9/28/83
12:25 P.M.
GARY

So, it looks like its up to me to respond to some entries (and bring up a few new points)

ALL: ANYONE WHO WANTS TO GO TO NEW YORK CITY (AND BACK!) FOR $600 this Saturday, please give me the money before Friday! We can go to "Forbidden Planet" or the Museum of Holography or whatever.
Yes, the SF Forum chain gang hits the streets.

Michelle - Telling someone to wake up in a log book message is totally inoperative unless you bash them over the head with the log book.

Pinnah - I kinda prefer (d), or at worst (c). But then again, this comes from someone who works only during the triple conjunction of the Earth's three suns.

Stefan - Smurfs? Be real.

NUFF SAID'
- GARY Z

P.S. Jeff - go sign signature card.

9/28/83
2:00 AM

Dinnah:

(a) Kinney's Shoe store sounds boring.

(b) Forget working at supermarkets - the hassle is not worth the pay.

(c) Least of the 3 evils. Take it if you can't find something better.

(d) should be changed to keep looking. Sorry; this opinion comes from already working at two of the jobs above.

Kathy -

Stay off the salt!!

Bruce -

Would like to see that list of records when you finish. (also add my records to the list)

Good night

Vicki

D U 2 !

Move wasted space

JAM

Shame! Shame!

9/28/83 GARY: SORRY but I had nothing
10:30 better to write. By the way GOOD
MORNING to you. That's ALL FOR NOW

MBL

09/28/83] From the
11:10:02] JLS-1 comcenter...

(Well, here it is again. Another useless message that all will read, digest, regurgitate, and then ultimately ignore....)

RE: Smurfs - 'nuke 'em' [who likes blue m.dgets?]

RE: Dinnah & Job - try: e) who wants to work? Can't I just be rich & famous?

RE: Tom - please delete my name, address, etc... off of address list - I've been getting strange mail [chain letters, threats, etc...]

RE: "Drivel" - yes - this is all drivel. If anyone really wrote anything worth saying in this logbook, odds are we'd all be too shocked to understand it!!!

JLS-1 out...

P.S. DUH!^{2}

ON SMURFS

ALL: MOST PEOPLE DO NOT LIKE SMURFS. HOWEVER, THEY MUST BE STUDIED AND UNDERSTOOD. WITHOUT FOUL KNOWLEDGE, WE CANNOT DESTROY THEM SAFELY AND EFFICIENTLY. KNOW YOUR ENEMY, AND ALL THAT.

SOFAR

11:45 AM
GAR 7
~~9~~ 9/28/83

Well, I guess I missed my shift four times this morning (because I walked out on it four times)

However, I was here for a percentage of my shift, which must be better than none of my shift.

By the way, if you need this place opened up in the morn' and I'm late for my shift, (as I have recently developed a tendency to sleep through my alarm clock's alarm and my roommate doesn't care) then wander upstairs & pound upon my door. [A22B]. By the way, I've just developed a suite mate. This terrible condition appears to be dependent upon a large bacterium of the RA variety named Charles. Actually I haven't met him yet (he's moving in on Friday) but I guess I'll beat the christmas rush and start hating him now.

Nuff said

- Gary 7

↗

More Wasted space

TAM

1120
2:00pm
Kathy

All: has anyone ever had one of "those" days that lasted for about a week? I seem to be on a role. I want salt.

Michelle: hope you liked the albums, good luck on your test.

Victor: xo.

Meryl: thanks for everything, we must talk again.

Steve D: just do it.

Bruce + Brad: thanks!!!

Bob: thanks you for the lovely dinner. I'm sorry if I moment was the best company lately, but I just don't feel well. I'm also sorry about always being gone the weekends. As soon as I feel better and all the bullshit in the news is over, I'll make it up to you. I love you.

Kathy

P.S. something just occured to me - today is the 20th - monday was the 20th - do you realize I've been with you a month as of monday. Oh my God (just kidding) - I ♡ U.

R.K.

"squeak"

1/28
2:26
Bob

I was here for my shift.
Kathy: If you have any salted foods, I WILL hurt you. If you want to feel better, stay away from it!! I love you, that's why I care
All: Please help keep Kathy away from salt.

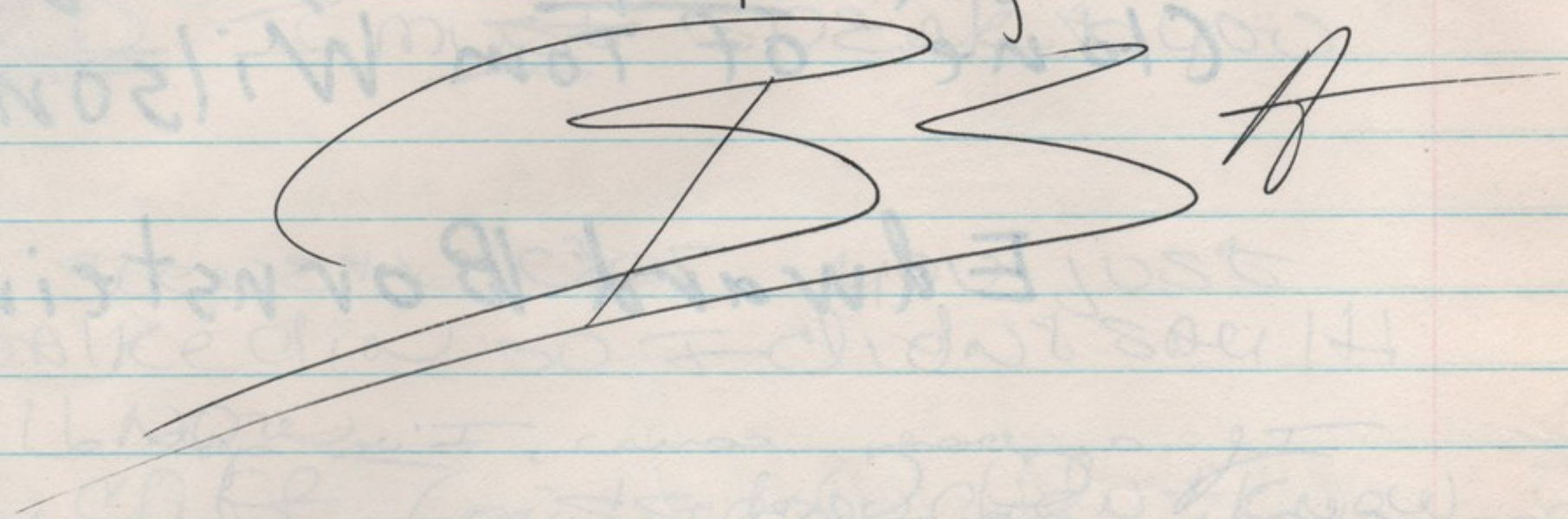
Bob

All: MOLTO IMPORTANTE
VERY IMPORTANT
MUY IMPORTANTE
TRÈS IMPORTANT

I am compiling an understanding of awareness as background for a story. By awareness I mean — what do you perceive when you think? Do you "see" your thoughts (if so, what do you see? Line drawings, color, depth; what type of subject matter?)? "Hear" them? (Whose voice? What's voice? Your own? Somebody else's? A voice different from all others? etc.) Or what...? Are your thoughts expressed in words? In Gestalt? PLEASE BE REAL FOLKS. THIS IS FOR WORK, HOPEFULLY

FOR MONEY (I HOPE...)

Dinnah: (c) or (e) (Keep looking)



Good Day JUST got Doctor Who Tech Manual- Nice but could be better, too thin near For Shelf. So Long B. 11/L 9/20/83
3:15 pm.

9/28/83 TO: BSA
17:11 hrs RE: Thoughts

My thoughts are basically a running monologe (sp?) no particular voice. Some words or phrases have special meaning to me; which would have to be explained at length in conversation. My stream of conciousness is full of analogies, metaphors, similes and literary references.
Visualizations are 2-D line diagrams, Rotated for 3-D aspects.
Thinking is rapid and continuous.
Just What exactly does Gestalt mean?

"Mr. K."

9/28/83
1841 hrs.

Note to Any and ALL

Contrary to Rumor,

I am not a younger
Clone of Tom Wilson!!!

Edward Bornstein, Inc.

9/28
6:50 p.m.

If anybody cares, I've got a class now. Bye!

Bob's lecture center 110 - Dentics - I don't know how long the class will be, but if I'm not here or upstairs, drop in and visit me in class - help! - I've got a test Friday.

9/28
10:08 pm

Here for shift, about 40 minutes late - was at meeting for Fantasy campaign club and got sidetracked.

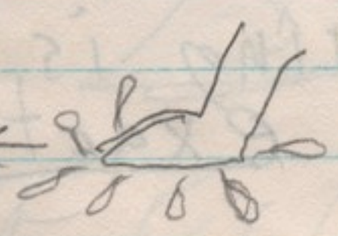
BSA - Sometimes my thoughts come through as dialogue (but not actually "heard" - it's just there) and sometimes as words. Pictures I can visualize if I concentrate hard enough. Color and everything. Do we want to discuss dreams?

Michelle - here are lots of letters for you in the logbook:

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

Stefan - Smurfs are disgusting, blue beasties, and should be destroyed by the quickest means possible. Painful, if at all possible. Squash 'em, squash 'em!

→ SMURF SQUASHING ←



the New Video Game by Atari
for your VCS
coming in December

9/28/83 10:15 To All: I have just returned from a minor bindge of Alcohol
Hi Lydia, Hunter, John, George, Gary. How are you all.

FRED I must speak to you

Hi Steve + Victor you just walked in so I didn't see ya till now.
Hi Cliff I missed you. didn't know you were here
well that's all

9-28-83 Jeff M(CBM)

Michelle (Did I spell your name right?)
Do you really like Notes to you in the Log Book? You mentoned in your Entry of 9-26. You are margaret II But You should Be Your own Person!
allthou You Do wear Black Like sb DID Something
But You Carry Neither Sword Nore Snake.
P.S. Black Cook's Verry Nice on you
P.S. II Are You By Any Chance Interested in ELFQUEST?

Tom Have you printed Copy's of the new Address List yet?

All Prof Dresden's Lecture at the Astronomy Club Meeting was Good; Could the Forum Sponsor Something Like this?

11/24
10:50
Kathy

Brad: your job called just now (yes, interrupted me) - I told them you'd be in at midnight and they said to call them whatever time you get in. It's very important.
Kathy
Good-nite

9/28/83
The Time Now
"Return of the JAMII

All: TA RAH! TA RAH!
Well this is a late real entry.
I just wanted to say Welcome!
Welcome! Welcome! to all our new members and all you returning bozos (yes Kevin this means you.)
Don't take Gary F too seriously or he will also.
Hope to get the chance to speak to you new folks soon.
I've met some of you and I must say I am most impressed. Now back to business
EEE EGGARRR!
Darryl: People don't talk to their friends that way!
Cliff: Nyah! Nyah! Hah! (kidding)

"Return of the JAM I" ctd

Now the Winged Avenger shall fly off into the sunset.
But I shall return!
EEEEYURRRRP!

p.s.
Wendy: Whats Isis up to? Want to meet a really neat computer?

Fred

Kathy: Thank you. Another 4 hours of overtime!
Dinnah: To quote the Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers:
"Drugs will get you through times of no money better than money will get you through times of no drugs" (in other words, (c)) (Another option -(f)- would be to become a rent-a-pig.)

P.S. Michelle: I'll try calling you during the day. However, I'm working from 4pm-6am so if I don't get you by 3:15, I won't get you. (I might call after 9pm when I have phone access)
Deborah: What's it like living in Harry A. XVI? or is Stage Chapin? I get so confused.
To all: Why am I the one who locks George out. I want to sleep too.

GARY: VACUUM THE RUG.

9/29 I'm here for my shift and I actually went to class at 7:30.

Barb: Anytime dear. I was wondering what that was about. Anyway, are you free on Tuesday after 2 p.m.?

Gary: I'll I dont know about Saturday - talk to my other (better) half. I dont know whats going on. If Darrell called, he wants your phone number - what is it?

Cliff: Darrell wants your phone number too.

All: If anyone wants to talk to Darrell give me your phone number and I will call you.

Bob: What about Saturday? Steve hasn't called, so I guess I'll wait and see. Anyway, I'm in a very "up" mood today and decided by Tuesday I'll be all caught up on my work, then I'm going to look for a job. Can't get in on that? How about we both do some work upstairs tonight?

B.K.

re asked me to get phone #'s



9/29/83 KNOW YOUR ENEMY! IF SMURFS could BE ELIMINATED BY SOMETHING AS SIMPLE AS pedal IMPACT, THEY WOULD all BE GONE BY NOW! LIKE FLUFFIES, ELIMINATING INDIVIDUALS ONLY PROVIDES TEMPORARY SOLACE TO THE ONE doing THE EXECUTION. More effective means are Needed. DISRUPTING THEIR BIOLOGICAL cycle would help OF COURSE; LIMITING THE food Soppy Would BE SIMILARLY EFFICACIOUS. Most effective would BE A GENETICALLY ENGINEERED predator specifically adapted TO destroying SMURFS. THE Smurf Population Level ADJUSTER and Trampler would hone out and destroy these beasts WITH NO MUSS OR FUSS. THE SPLAT's ARMOR plating would be positive protection against missiles and melee weapons. THEIR SIX LIMBS would allow fast quadrupedal LOCOMOTION and still leave two LIMBS free for dealing BLOWS and grappling.



S.P.L.A.T.
prototype
Mass ~30kg
carnivorous (SMURFS ONLY)
length ~1 meter plus .7m for the tail.
Great WITH KIDS.

(ANY real ARTISTS OUT THERE ARE INVITED TO redraw SPLATS.)

9/29



More reptilian model for SPLAT - no ears so Smurfs can't hang from them and pummel head - spiked joints & tail for puncturing & crushing

(REF. Good VARIANT; MAMMALS ARE MORE INTELLIGENT though.)

Fred New mathematical rule:

All values left of the equals sign are variables (But this does not apply to the right side of the equals sign)

In other words $1+1 \neq 2$.
The proper formula is $\lim_{1 \to 1} 1+1=2$.

9/29 Well dear friends, the magic spell that managed to get me to all my classes until today was expired. I missed 2 today and plan one more tomorrow- I have to take my sick car to the doctor. Discussions of Life, Death, perception, and the stupidity of attempted to walk through glass doors

Dan

Barry:
Forbidden Planet 821 Broadway
Science Fiction Shop 56 8th Ave.

Cliff

Cliff

thanks. I'll stop on my way to forty second st and the Gerry Fulwell convention

Barry

Bob: I'm up in my room sleping
Kaos or studying. Please come up,
I need to talk to you.
Kaos

9/29

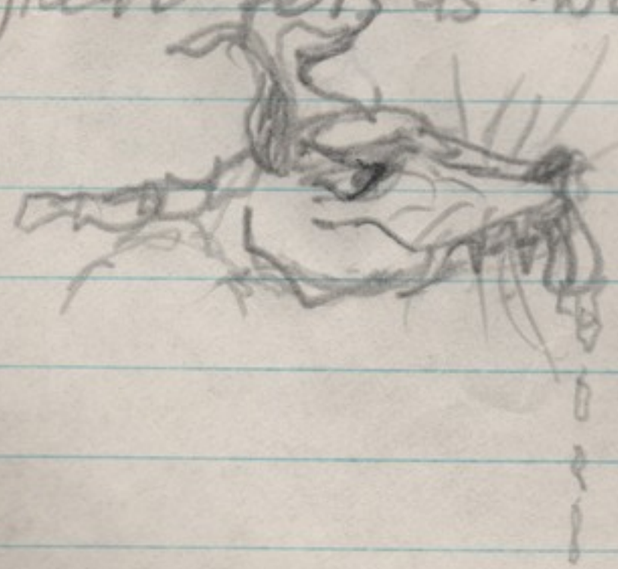
BOTWIN: YOU ARE ALLOWED 1 8½ by 11 PIECE
OF PAPER W/NOTES FOR THE TEST TODAY.

#8

9/29

Stefan - Intelligence is not necessary for a SPLAT. Just
tella A to tell anything blue and cute. It'll do the rest.

MAYBE, BUT SMURFS HAVE SOME INTELLIGENCE. THEY
COULD SET SNARES, DEADFALLS, ETC. THAT A DIM
BUT DURABLE REPTILE WOULD BLUNDER INTO. THE
MAMMALIAN VERSION WOULD ALSO NEED MORE FOOD
TO SURVIVE, AND THUS BE HUNGRIER AND MORE
ENTHUSIASTIC IN ELIMINATING THE BLUE MENACE!
(BESIDES, FURRY THINGS ARE CUTER. SPLATS SHOULD
MAKE GREAT PETS AS WELL AS BEING SMURFICITIC.



Granted that smurfs have technology. But it's rotten technology.
You forget that I included fire-breath on the SPLAT Mk. 2 - this
would burn through the obvious wooden & rope traps smurfs would
set. They have no metal whatsoever. As for as the food bit, we just
speed up its metabolism 100 times. It'll be faster, too. (the SPLAT, I mean)

Creating the worlds of 'Dune' on film

By DONALD CHASE

MEXICO CITY—Director David Lynch holds up his year-old son for a closer look at the 15-foot-long, pink-vapor-breathing monster. The Spacing Guild Navigator, as the half-human creature is called in the movie "Dune," does not particularly amuse the child. A minute later, though, the boy laughs merrily as actress Silvana Mangano—wearing a high-fashion habit for her role as a quasireligious leader—sticks out an impossibly elegant tongue at him.

Mangano's own child, 29-year-old Raffaella, is in charge of the proceedings here, and the mother watches her producer-daughter confer in quick succession with actor Jose Ferrer, production designer Anthony Masters, special-effects man Kit West, and Carlo Rambaldi, creator of "E.T.," who constructed the talking monster for "Dune."

Raffaella is also the daughter of Dino De Laurentiis, the movie's executive producer, but she transcends charges of nepotism by skillfully managing the many concentric rings in this circus-like enterprise. To produce the film version of Frank Herbert's best-selling science-fiction novel, she assembled 150 actors and technicians from the United States, England, Spain, and Italy, and brought them down to Churubusco Studios to work alongside 600 Mexican nationals.

Labor costs in Mexico have always been low compared to other film-making countries, and with the rate of exchange currently 150 pesos to the dollar, drivers, grips, gaffers, painters and carpenters all cost about one fifth of what they would in the U.S. Exactly how much money is being saved by shooting "Dune" in Mexico is impossible to say, because Raffaella De Laurentiis won't discuss the film's budget, except to say that it's "much less" than the $40-$45 million posited by various reporters. Whatever it is, it's less than the $75 million "Dune" would have cost in Hollywood, where sound-stage rentals alone for the film's six months of principal photography would have run about $20 million.



Francesca Annis on the movie set in Mexico: a style best described as Medieval Futurism with Venetian accents

THE COMBINATION of accessible desert and available sound stages was the other important reason for filming "Dune" in Mexico.

Lady Jessica, the mother of the Messiah, "that one though it's close to ours." The novel "Dune," Lynch

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THE COMBINATION of accessible desert and available sound stages was the other important reason for filming "Dune" in Mexico. "Dune" needs six to eight stages to house the 70 sets—15 or 20 often standing at one time—that will represent the four worlds of Frank Herbert's novel.

There's the water-rich, heavily forested planet Caladan, where everything is green or brown and made of wood, often with gilt enrichments. There's Arrakis, the sand planet also known as Dune, where the sky—and the shadows created by cinematographer Freddie Francis—are brown and the ruler's palace is carved out of red-streaked black rocks and decorated with mosaics. There are the mauve-highlighted caves of the Fremen, a race that lives under the desert. And there's the nuts-and-bolts industrial wasteland of the oil planet Geidi Prime.

While each environment is highly individual, they all combine vaguely familiar and definitely strange decorative elements and technologies in a style that's best described as Medieval Futurism with Venetian accents. Designer Masters ("2001: A Space Odyssey") says that "since the story takes place 2,000 years in the future, there were no rules to stick to, except that all of the characters originally came from earth and would be using design styles from there."

The "Dune" story combines a Messiah-coming-into-his-own plot out of Christian myth with dynastic and interplanetary conflicts out of "Star Wars." It called for Rambaldi to create $2 million worth of sandworms in various perspectives. From Kit West, who won an Oscar for his effects in "Raiders of the Lost Ark," it demanded an epic sandstorm, a system for floating actor Kenneth McMillan 18 inches off the ground for his entire performance, and animating a 40-foot-square section of sandworm with 40 people standing on it.

"The audience will benefit from our sufferings in Mexico," says Raffaella De Laurentiis, "because we could make it so much bigger and richer here."

Those sufferings include: Mexico City's air pollution, arguably the world's worst; the local water, risky to drink; Mexican technology, almost nonexistent, and the "combination of corruption and passivity" one crew person found prevalent among petty officials. One thing Raffaella De Laurentiis hasn't suffered in the land of machismo is sexist discrimination; the Mexican crew, she says, accepted her authority without question. If anything, the general hardship has united the "Dune" company. "It's extraordinary," says Francesca Annis, who plays



Francesca Annis on the movie set in Mexico: a style best described as Medieval Futurism with Venetian accents

Lady Jessica, the mother of the Messiah, "that one hasn't come across more ego clashes on something as large as this."

"Dune," Raffaella De Laurentiis insists, is much more than sets and effects—"It is also strong characters." That's why she cast it with stage-trained performers like Annis, Sian Phillips, Max von Sydow, Richard Jordan, and Linda Hunt (as well as Sting, of the Police, Sian Young, and Dean Stockwell), and why she and her father selected "Elephant Man" director David Lynch.

Lynch, a former painter, decided to do "Dune" because of the opportunities he saw in the Herbert material for creating "four worlds you cannot go to unless you buy a ticket to the movie. I feel the same way about the Victorian England of 'Elephant Man'—even though it's a more 'real' world, it's gone, it's in the past, you can't go there any more.

"With 'Eraserhead' (the 37-year-old director's shoestring-budgeted cult film set in a surreal urban-contemporary environment), it's another world, even



'Dune' director David Lynch with producer Raffaella De Laurentiis: nothing was forced on him

though it's close to ours." The novel "Dune," Lynch believes, is the ideal kind of source material: just visual enough to trigger the film maker's imagination, but not so worked out as to be closed to interpretation.

Before he could begin visualizing it, though, Lynch had to compress Herbert's 500-page novel into a 120-page screenplay—a task that has daunted several writers and/or directors over the last decade. Lynch credits Frank Herbert, himself one of the daunted, with helping.

DURING A VISIT to the "Dune" set, Herbert says his major contribution to the film was making Lynch aware of the "conceptual background from which I approached writing the books." (There are now five "Dune" books in print and a sixth in the works, so movie sequels are a definite possibility.) Herbert also commented on Lynch's restructuring of his story, insisting that liberties not be taken "with certain key elements in the book, such as who died when, in order to fulfill the expectations of viewers who have read the book. In this Dino has mostly taken my side."

Going against his public image as a financier of films rather than a creative participant in them, the senior De Laurentiis read each of Lynch's seven script drafts in Italian translation before discussing them in detail with Lynch and Raffaella. The mogul "worries about confusing audiences" with narrative complications, says Lynch, who admits to a penchant for subtext and "little threads that go here and there."

DeLaurentiis, Lynch adds, "likes to stir up the nest. I would get upset, because you get close to something and you think it's perfect—but I was always thankful for those meetings because I always felt it went further (as a result). And nothing was forced on me at all."

Not by Raffaella De Laurentiis, either. As if to underscore the point, she rejoins Lynch and approves the director's request for more articulation in the jowls of the 1,000-pound Spacing Guild Navigator. "It would be crazy to hire David Lynch and then try to castrate him," says Raffaella. "My job on the picture is to give him the best he can have, to try and make the best picture possible."

Daily News, Sunday, September 25, 1983

QOOC BY NEO-GEORGE: "YEAH, WELL ASK CLIFF ABOUT THE ONE I GAVE HIM LAST NIGHT."

Attn. Gary ed. 9/8

Motion duly posted below for meeting Tuesday 8PM.

Motion: To allocate wall space to David Hodges for construction of a mural.

Mural proposal to be submitted at meeting Tuesday.

Wall location open to discussion.

#4 aka David Hodges

9/29/03 5:20

John(CED) I did not write the note MARGRET IT. I HAVE NO idea who wrote this but it is some other michelle (she spells it (michelle) THANKS for the compliment NO I dont like elfquest.

Hello All, How are you All?

To All: I did not write the note of 9/26 stating I am margret it is some other Michelle

Thanks W/B

9/29 Hi All! So who's going to
Kathy New York Saturday? Anybody
doing anything exciting?

Michelle: thanks for the
tip. I'm glad we talked -
remember what I said about
pissing others.

Deborah: OK - so you didn't
hurt him - Oh Well. Anyway, I
hope everything works out.

Cheryl: Shut up.

Meryl: Thanks for everything,
when you get the Bridge settled
for the affair let me know so
we can talk about arrangements.
Are we cooking, or what?

Bob: When me hell are
you when I need to talk?
Help! must be before 11 p.m.
R.H.

9:45pm Bob: you're still not here,
help! I talked to both
sides - interesting. Oh, I
haven't studied for my
test yet.
Kathy

This pen sucks.

GH7 - WE'VE GOT MORE TROUBLES W/ 174 HENDRIX. GET IN TOUCH WITH ME. PRONTO!

MIKE
M

9/30/83
STEFAN How do SPLATS, reptilian or MAMMALIAN, BREATH FIRE? Either would have to have a FIRE-PROOF snout--- probably calcium scales. Fuel could be digestive methane, which comes from mammalian guts. The SPLAT would have to eat beans or something similar on the side.

The Best compromise would be similar



To a THERAPSID--- MAMMALIAN a early creature that was killed off by the smaller dinosaurs. It would have some fur, short ears, with underlying scaly skin.

9/30/83 Hello everyone!
Guess what? I'm going to work as a part timer for Sears! I'm going to be an official member of the "flyer squad" there, which means that I'll be all over the place. Please make sure you will all come to find me when you're around! Please don't ask me why I went to get this job. I really don't understand it myself. But I guess I just needed another outlet? I got many offers - one from King Kullen, one from A.S., from Spencers, and from Kinney Shoe Store. But now

my mind is made up. ~~Will~~
CLIFFORD - Where are you? I need to get all those signatures! Will be at Forum. at about 4:30 today.

All; Have a wonderful weekened!

-Dennis-

30-Sep-83; 12:40 p.m.
Gary: Count me in tomorrow.

Cliff

9/30/83 1:40 pm Kevin

So, like, hi everybody. It's been like 2 weeks since my last entry, which is wierd because I've been here almost every day. I better start making entries again, or people reading this 5 or 10 years from now will think I was just a fringe member. WELL I'M NOT A FRINGE MEMBER, I'M PRACTICALLY A RESIDENT SO FUCK YOU, TOO, MR. DOUBTING THOMAS OF 1988. Isn't it neat how time-transcendant this LogBook is?

- TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: There will be an I-CON III think tank meeting Monday @ 9:00 pm, and a Publications Committee meeting Monday @ 10:00 pm. I WILL be there. Make sure you are too. Have a nice weekend (to those who won't be here), and a nice trip to NYC (to those who are going).

your V.P. (violent psychopath),

Kevin Sterner

NO, NO! I DID IT!! - KEVIN S. 11/84

30-Sep; 2:30p.m.
Dinnah: Taking Lisa to the post office; will be right back.

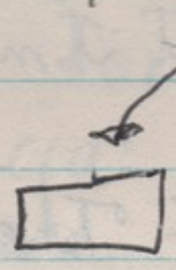
Cliff

Nobody can whip my ass in chess (or cheat) Jon and George cunt

signed Oswald

30 Sept 83
About 15:00:00

Hello all, I'm stopping here before I move on to Post Jeff. Naturally this is not usual. I may be around Mon. Nite. Watch this space for further bulletins.



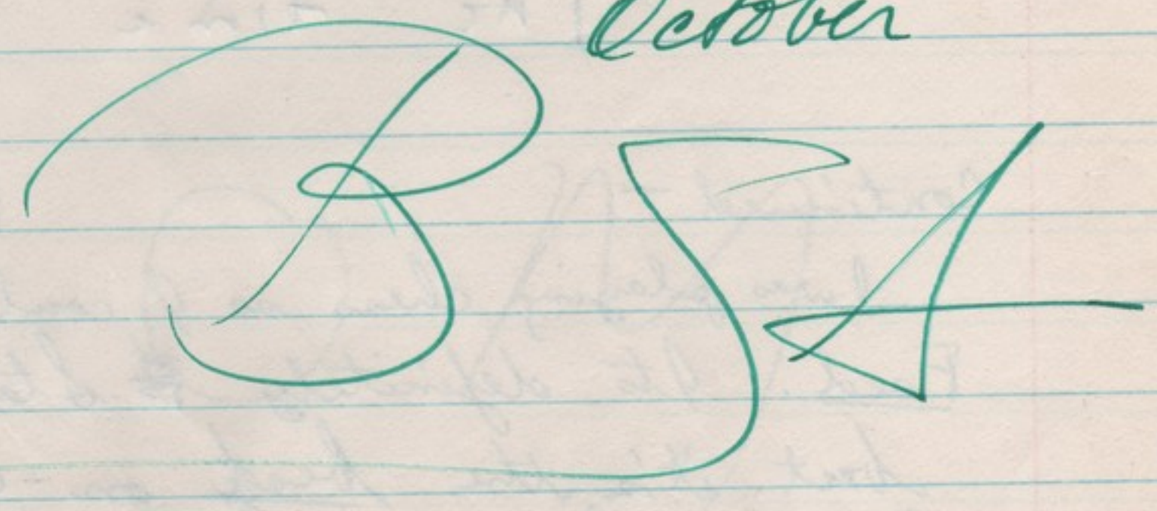
Sept 30, 1983

All: Hello. Who are you? I don't know anyone named "All" - come down sometimes & hang out.

To those who are going to NYC: Be well. Enjoy. Take care. Enjoy. Go to Star Magic in the Village. Enjoy. Don't get mugged - Enjoy.

Gary Z: Take care of your group. Or else.
Wendy: Enjoy. Don't believe every thing you see. Even if it's true.
Dinnah: ?
Fred: "Constants aren't; variables don't". So what else is new?
Lydia: Flute & violin sometimes;
Wendy (again): Flute, violin, & 'cello (or 3 of those) sometimes;
Fred: Flute, violin, cello, & keyboards & sometimes (or combinations, etc.)

[redacted] Back in October



9/30
Kathy Ok people. I want you to know that I've listened all your advice about salt, and the doctor's advice and the hospital's advice and I feel worse now than before. I've had a needle stuck in my kidney, one in my bladder and all they say is "your infection is worse". Well, fuck them. Don't mind. I feel lousy, so fuck everybody (sorry folks, don't take it personal).

Kathy.

NO, NO! I DID IT!! - KEVIN'S MOM

10/1
12:25

Hello. It's October!
Fred: Harry Who? Ito

I Just thought that I would say that not only Killroy was here yet the famous Dan Semmel of Warren Polk Arrived in the edge of Laurs & almost fell off

1983 Sept-Oct equinox
The time of the fish

Continued—

I was playing chess so I couldn't write.
Fred: It's definitely ## Stage Chapin. It sucks, but it's the best on-campus housing available. Off-campus housing was not feasible this semester.
I got nothing to say - I'm a bit upset right now.

— D —

9/30/83
1:10 AM
Danny Semmel
(Not the gay one)

I'D JUST LIKE TO SAY THAT I'M HERE, WITH BOTWIN'S SHIRT, THOUGH HE'S NOT HERE, SO PUPE'S GOING TO WRITE A REALLY FUNNY NOTE, BY ME!

Ok, Semmel, you stupid fuck, here goes:

"There were these two carrots..."

No, wait.

"Herbie had been blind since birth..."

No, wait. Wait, wait, wait. wait. ok? wait.

Danny Semmel

WARREN
I'M GOING TO
SLEEP IN
DORES'
ROOM
TONIGHT
413-C,
AND I'LL PROB-

NO, NO! I DID IT!! - KEVIN'S DAD

ABLY BE THERE A

DAY OR TWO,

SO TELL MY

FOLKS WHERE

I AM, AND

LEAVE WITHOUT ME.

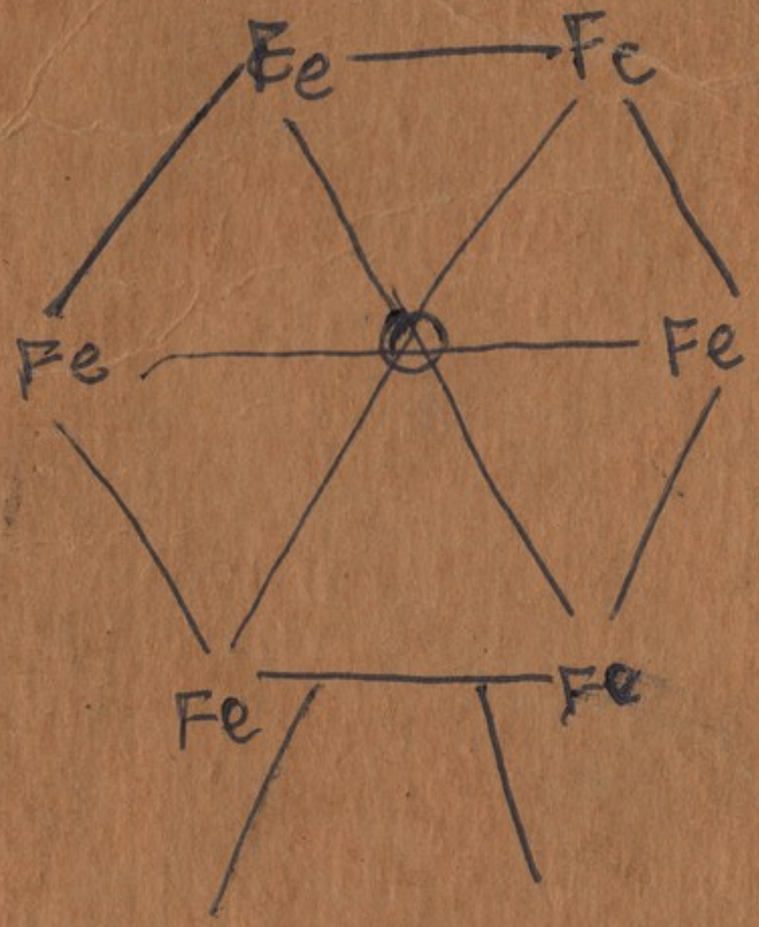
ENDING

THE LOG BOOK

WORLD LEADER SEMINAR

WHO HAS DONE SOMETHING JUST DANYL HAS WAITED 5 MONTHS FOR

NO.NO! I DID IT!! - KEVIN S. PS #9


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