Mead

LOG

#30

Science Fiction Forum

200 sheets/college ruled
11x8½in/27.9x21.6cm

5 subject notebook

FIVE STAR

JFT

notebook

paperback

Edgar

Allan

Poe

Science fiction

#39

FIVE STAR™ Planning Guide

1986

JANUARY							MAY							SEPTEMBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
			1	2	3	4					1	2	3		1	2	3	4	5	6
5	6	7	8	9	10	11	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
12	13	14	15	16	17	18	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
19	20	21	22	23	24	25	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
26	27	28	29	30	31		25	26	27	28	29	30	31	28	29	30				

FEBRUARY							JUNE							OCTOBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
						1	1	2	3	4	5	6	7					1	2	3
2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
16	17	18	19	20	21	22	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
23	24	25	26	27	28		29	30						26	27	28	29	30	31	

MARCH							JULY							NOVEMBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
						1			1	2	3	4	5							1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29	27	28	29	30	31			23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31													30						

APRIL							AUGUST							DECEMBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
			1	2	3	4	5						1	2		1	2	3	4	5	6
6	7	8	9	10	11	12	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
13	14	15	16	17	18	19	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
20	21	22	23	24	25	26	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
27	28	29	30				24	25	26	27	28	29	30	28	29	30	31			
							31													

1987

JANUARY							MAY							SEPTEMBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				1	2	3						1	2			1	2	3	4	5
4	5	6	7	8	9	10	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
18	19	20	21	22	23	24	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
25	26	27	28	29	30	31	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	27	28	29				
							31													

FEBRUARY							JUNE							OCTOBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7		1	2	3	4	5	6					1	2	3
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
							28	29	30					25	26	27	28	29	30	31

MARCH							JULY							NOVEMBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6					1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31					26	27	28	29	30	31		29	30					

APRIL							AUGUST							DECEMBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
			1	2	3	4							1			1	2	3	4	5
5	6	7	8	9	10	11	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
12	13	14	15	16	17	18	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
19	20	21	22	23	24	25	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
26	27	28	29	30			23	24	25	26	27	28	29	27	28	29	30	31		
							30	31												

1988

JANUARY							MAY							SEPTEMBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
					1	2	1	2	3	4	5	6	7					1	2	3
3	4	5	6	7	8	9	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
10	11	12	13	14	15	16	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
24	25	26	27	28	29	30	29	30	31					25	26	27	28	29	30	
31																				

FEBRUARY							JUNE							OCTOBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6				1	2	3	4							1
7	8	9	10	11	12	13	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
14	15	16	17	18	19	20	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
28	29						26	27	28	29	30			23	24	25	26	27	28	29
														30	31					

MARCH							JULY							NOVEMBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1	2	3	4	5						1	2			1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31			24	25	26	27	28	29	30	27	28	29	30			
							31													

APRIL							AUGUST							DECEMBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
						1		1	2	3	4	5	6					1	2	3
3	4	5	6	7	8	9	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
10	11	12	13	14	15	16	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
24	25	26	27	28	29	30	28	29	30	31				25	26	27	28	29	30	31

CLASS SCHEDULE—FIRST SEMESTER

COURSE	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	[redacted]		[redacted]		[redacted]	[redacted]
2	[redacted]		[redacted]			
3	[redacted]	[redacted]		[redacted]		
4	[redacted]	[redacted]				
5	[redacted]		[redacted]			
6	[redacted]					
7						
8	Fuck that! Go all the way - get a general!					

GOT A REAL MAJOR LETHE!

CLASS SCHEDULE—SECOND SEMESTER

COURSE	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	A	POP	TART	FOR	JEE	ZUZ!
2	NO	BY	CY	CL	ES	!
3	R	O	O	O	O	!
4	IS	D	O	O	F	Y!
5	WWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW					!
6	YOU		DRIVE?!!			
7	B	A-	B	Y	!	
8	K	!	D	S!	?	

THIS IS DIAOWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW BUT, CAN YOU DRIVE?!! STUPID FUKKIN DOG! A BOY! LOL! I-CON! ★ BOSLINE! SLAP AAH!

FIVE STAR™

Useful Information

MULTIPLICATION TABLE

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
2	4	6	8	10	12	14	16	18	20	22	24
3	6	9	12	15	18	21	24	27	30	33	36
4	8	12	16	20	24	28	32	36	40	44	48
5	10	15	20	25	30	35	40	45	50	55	60
6	12	18	24	30	36	42	48	54	60	66	72
7	14	21	28	35	42	49	56	63	70	77	84
8	16	24	32	40	48	56	64	72	80	88	96
9	18	27	36	45	54	63	72	81	90	99	108
10	20	30	40	50	60	70	80	90	100	110	120
11	22	33	44	55	66	77	88	99	110	121	132
12	24	36	48	60	72	84	96	108	120	132	144

TABLE OF TIME MEASURE

60 seconds	=	1 minute
60 minutes	=	1 hour
24 hours	=	1 day
7 days	=	1 week
30 days	=	1 calendar month
12 months	=	1 year
365 days	=	1 common year
366 days	=	1 leap year
100 years	=	1 century

TABLE OF DRY MEASURE

2 pints (pt.)	=	1 quart (qt.)
8 quarts	=	1 peck (pk.)
4 pecks	=	1 bushel (bu.)
1 cord	=	128 cu. ft.

TABLE OF LIQUID MEASURE

4 gills (gi.)	=	1 pint (pt.)
2 pints	=	1 quart (qt.)
4 quarts	=	1 gallon (gal.)
31½ gallons	=	1 barrel (bbl.)
2 barrels	=	1 hogshead (hhd.)

TABLE OF LINEAR MEASURE

12 inches	=	1 foot
3 feet	=	1 yard
16½ feet (5½ yds.)	=	1 rod
660 feet	=	1 furlong
320 rods (5280 ft.)	=	1 mile

MISCELLANEOUS MEASURES

12 units	=	1 dozen
12 doz.	=	1 gross
12 gr.	=	1 great gross
20 units	=	1 score
1 hand	=	4 inches
1 fathom	=	6 feet
1 knot	=	6080 feet
3 knots	=	1 league
1 bushel potatoes	=	60 lbs.
1 barrel flour	=	196 lbs.

Graffiti

AROOO!

Let there be squid

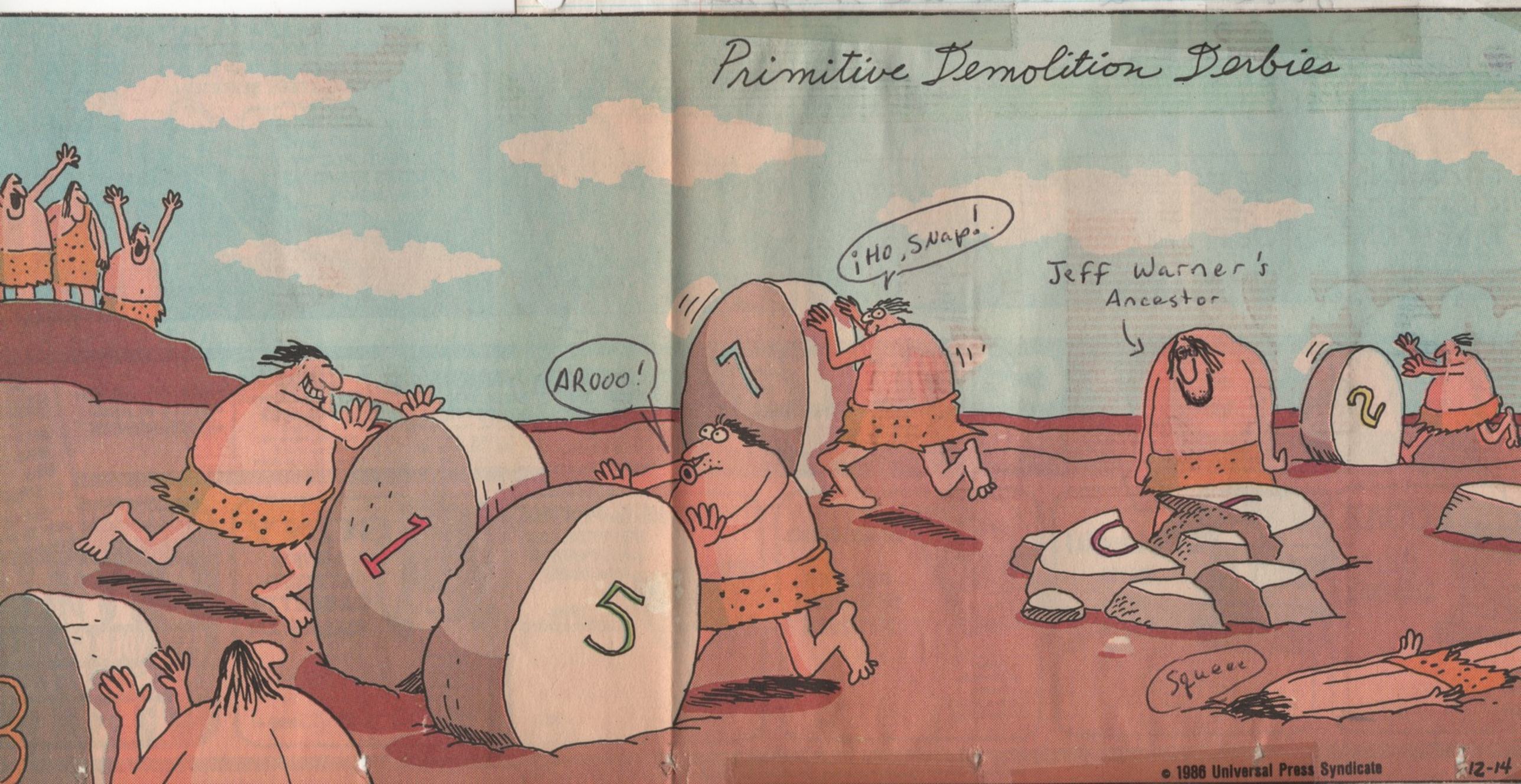
i Ho, Snap.!

Phone Numbers

1/28/87 Welcome back and welcome to logbook
#38. Yeah, I know the cover is really loud
10:56 pm but we'll have no trouble finding it in
the dark and the plastic cover will keep
spittle from soaking into the pages.

Lethe tells me that she found a Gopher in one of the stalls in the women's room in the Lecture Center. It was signed "The Doctor." What are you people trying to get me in trouble?!

The Doctor


Primitive Demolition Derbies
AROOO!
¡HO, SNAP!
Jeff Warner's Ancestor
Squeee
7
5
2
© 1986 Universal Press Syndicate
12-14

1/29/81 5:50pm

All: I've sent in my money for Bookone but have no transportation or crash space - anybody got room? I have a license so I can help drive.

Graham: Let me have the address of the Calafreyan Embassy if you've got it - I'll drop them a line.

I don't think anything's been done about a writer's workshop! A longer time slot is a good idea - but we may not have the space to hold it all day.

- The Doctor

OC

Hello, in lieu of a log-book entry...

What's happening with ICON? When/where is the next meeting (?)
Information:

① apparently the Gallifreyan embassy (whovians) wrote and offered to help with ICON (eg security, gophers etc) and in response they received a form to apply for a table. Someone should send them a better response than this.

② I recall Barry Longyear saying he would come back and do another writers' workshop this year. Has anything been done about organizing this or even checking if he's still available? This is the sort of thing that needs advance publicity so interested people can have stories ready for critiquing. Also a longer time slot than last ICON (e.g. a whole day in some room this time?) would be good.

③ I have a few more books, donations from Austin Dridge in my room

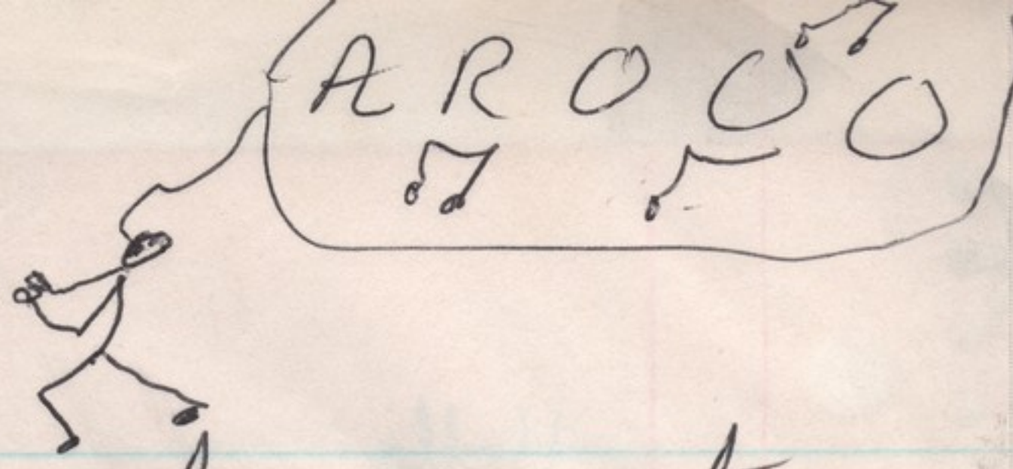
SANDY

④ Has the corrected receipt for a book donation from Jeffrey Kasten been done & sent to him?

⑤ Someone (Stephan?) was offering a ride up to Boskone. If it's still on offer, I'll take it.

Also, what's the situation regarding crash space at Boskone?

— Graham P. Collins



John CED is offering crash space at Boskone. His car will be full though. Try asking him Tuesday night at the ~~Boston~~ meeting.

1/29/87 and now the first real Jammo entry...
PM TA-DA

Ah, the hell with it I'll write some good ~~stuff~~ later.

1/29/1987 I-CON: 1st meeting is Tuesday, next week, presumably at the same time as before.

1-29-87 Hello there welcome BACK. Everyone.
John CED

Worthless shit bag Rumours

KM & the ANG

GORNO

1/30/86 And NOW its ...
1:32 PM
JP

The Adventures of DARK TOAST

CHAPTER 9 - THE POWER OF DAKA

"Ho Snap!", thought Gorno grimly, as he struggled in midair. "This masked loonie has me trapped in a forcefield. And if that wasn't bad enough, I'm going to be the main course at dinner tonight."

Doctor Daka laughed evilly. "How would you like to be prepared? Broiled? Baked? Stuffed with baby tongues? This will be fun." He moved his hand and Gorno was carried through the air into the kitchen. The armored figure followed, then began searching through the forest of grimy pots and pans for his cookbook.

"Stupid Maaaaa!", the reptilian warrior cursed under his breath. Suddenly, his sensitive ears picked up movement from the dining area. Perhaps somebody had noticed his absence and had sent the F-Men to investigate. The sound of falling chairs, and a muffled "damn!", shattered any hope of rescue. It was only Toast.

Gorno decided it might be worth a try. "Quick, Toast! Get the F-Men! Hurry!"

Doctor Daka looked up briefly from his book. "Be quiet! I'm trying to decide on the gravy!"

Toast peeked [redacted] around the corner. "Gorno? I thought I heard you. What are you doing here? And who's the guy in the robes?"

Gorno whispered. "That's Doctor Daka, and he's going to cook me unless you get the F-Men to rescue me."

"Oh. In that case it's a good thing I left my books here, and came back to get them. But why do you need the F-Men when you have me?"

"Because you don't have any powers."

Toast pouted. "That's not true. I only lost my Toast powers. I'm still an F-Man! I can still hold

my own against any armored robot." With that he marched over to where Daka was reading.

"What other powers do you have?", Corno asked.

"I can immobilize him with my incredible wit!"

Corno moaned, "We're doomed."

"Hey leadbrain! Is that a mask, or a bad case of acne?"

Doctor Daka looked up. "Go away", he said, then he turned back to his cookbook.

"Must have made his saving throw", muttered Toast

Daka shuddered, then looked at Toast, as if noticing him for the first time. "What are you doing here?"

"Well, I was just looking for my books at first, but now it looks like I'm going to rescue Corno."

"We'll see about that!", Suddenly, Toast was slammed through the wall by a force field, into the dining area. There was the sound of smashing furniture, then silence.

"Poor Toast", thought Corno. "He had no scales to protect him." Then he realized he was on the floor, and free from the force field. With a mighty shout he lunged at Doctor Daka, knocking the villain to the ground. As Daka rose to his feet, Corno ripped the armored mask from his face.

What lay beneath was not pretty, and would not be approved by the comics code.

"Sorry", said Corno. "You'll need this." He handed over the mask, and Doctor Daka returned it to its proper place.

"Thank you. Now, where were we?"

Corno leapted at the robed figure, but was caught once more in the force field.

"Now that you've gotten that out of your system

I hope you'll stay quiet." He looked around and surveyed the damages. "What a mess. It's a good thing I'm insured against Super Heroes." He looked around the room and found a large cleaver. "Now, this will sting just a little."

Suddenly Doctor Daka was blasted off his feet by a blast of energy. He staggered to his feet in time to see a glowing figure emerge through a hole in the wall.

"Do you realize how difficult it is to regenerate body tissue?", asked Toast. "It requires a great deal of concentration." He made a gesture, and Doctor Daka was suspended in midair. The villain pounded away at the energy field, but there was no visible effect.

"Way to go, Toast!", Gorno shouted. "Now scrag this indig so we can leave."

"Quiet! I'm trying to make a dramatic comic book return... Now... like I was saying, regeneration requires a lot of concentration, which is pretty hard if you were as torn up as I was. Pain and other nasty stuff. The broken bones weren't hard, But the torn ligaments and ruptured spleen were pretty harry."

"And you even repaired your clothes? Nice touch. Doctor Daka is impressed."

"Thanks. Well I suppose it's time for you to go now. Bye!"

Doctor Daka dissapeared with a soft pop.

"Where'd you send him?", Gorno asked.

"I just deactivated his armor, and teleported him 30 feet over Roth Pond." The super heros walked through the hole in the wall into the dining area, and looked out the window. They saw a waterlogged Doctor Daka being led away by the battle armored shock troopers from Public Safety.

"Say Toast? Now that you've got your powers back, are you going to be a depressed wimp and destroy the forum?"

Toast looked at the reptile. "Now, why would I do something like that?"

T. B. C

Next: The Doctor faces the Timelords.

MOST Important!!!

Business to be discussed at Meeting on Tues

also ~~etc~~ nominations of Officers

SEC, ~~VP~~ Activities

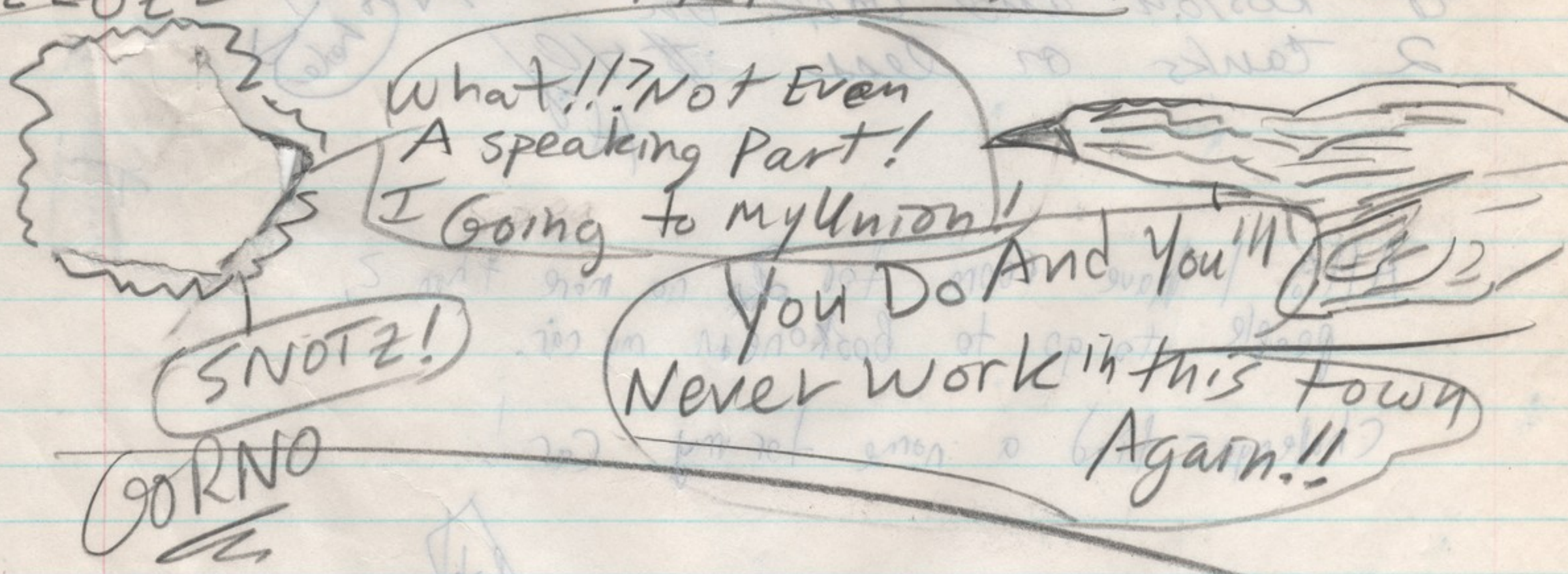
V.P + Librarian

SAMD

New Log Book Entry - Phoenix

2020: A Space Schlobbery Continues...

Deep out in the Universe, unsuspected by Any: Hyperintelligent Extra Dimensional Aliens, of sublime Character and unparalleled Scientific Knowledge Are Taking Action;

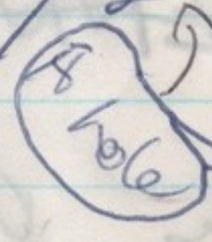


People toast's b-day is Saturday Rob'os and Bruce's are comming up in the next 2 weeks.

We may be going to B-con. I dont have any $ now But I may have my sister get me tickets for my birthday. I will drive Morganstern I have no passangers except Rich I can fit 30more comfotably all I ask is help w/ Gas I will probably sleep in the car I cant afford to get a room. Yipee!

Willy

P.S. I should be able to get to Boston and back on 2 tanks or less #40.



All°. I have room for 2 no more than 2, people to go to Bostonen my car.

Challenge - find a name for my car!

Rob

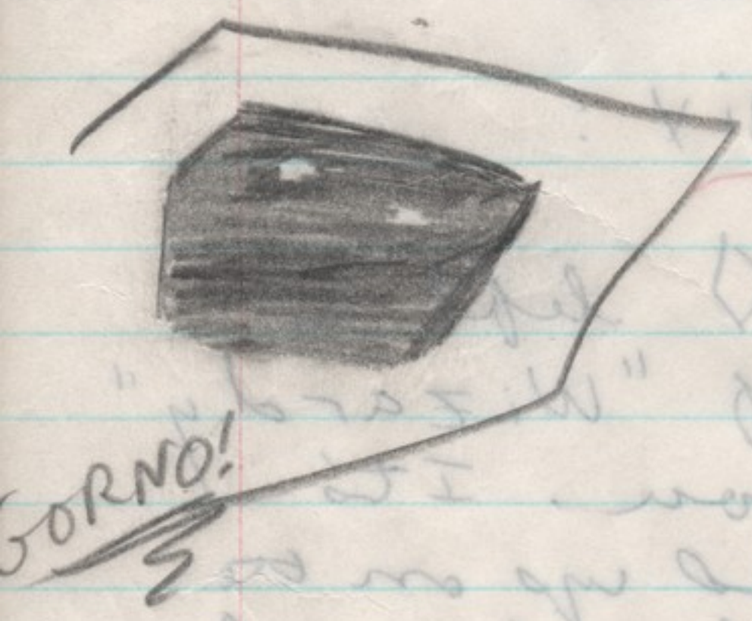
1/31/87 A LOVE POEM:

ROSES ARE RED,
FUCK OFF AND DIE!
I HOPE YOU DROP DEAD
WITH A SPEAR IN YOUR EYE!

DIFFY-Q AND RICKY TOO:

THE TEACHER OF A SMALL MATH CLASS
WOULD EAT ALL KIDS WHO DID NOT PASS.
HIS NAME WAS RICKY RAT, YOU SEE,
AND HE WAS HUNGRY FREQUENTLY...

ON TOOTH AND FANG, SALIVA RAN,
WHEN SUDDENLY THE TEST BEGAN.
THE PROBLEMS WEREN'T HARD AT FIRST.
QUESTION 4, BY FAR THE WORST.



LITTLE KATHY'S ANSWERS WOULD ALL BE RIGHT
EXCEPT THAT THIS WAS TUESDAY NIGHT,
WHEN LAWS AND THEOREMS ARE NOT TRUE,
SO RICKY SPLIT HER HEAD IN TWO!

HE ATE HER WITH A SLURP AND MUNCH,
A TASTY AND QUITE HAPPY LUNCH!

AFTERWORD:

IF ANYONE OUT THERE DOESN'T LIKE THE
ABOVE POEMS, THEY CAN TAKE THE ADULSE
ON LINES 364 OF THE LOVE POEM!
- DEATH (al)

5:19:03P Aw - Fuckit — I can't think
1/31/87 of anything to write —

Goodday —

ZCM

E.O.F.

10:30P
1/31/87 Sandy: Here's the info for the
recipts:

Pheonix:

Rob ◊ left a
copy of "Wizardy"
for you. It's
tucked up on the
bulletin board.

The Doctor

HAPPY BIRTHDAY
Toast!!

NOTICE!

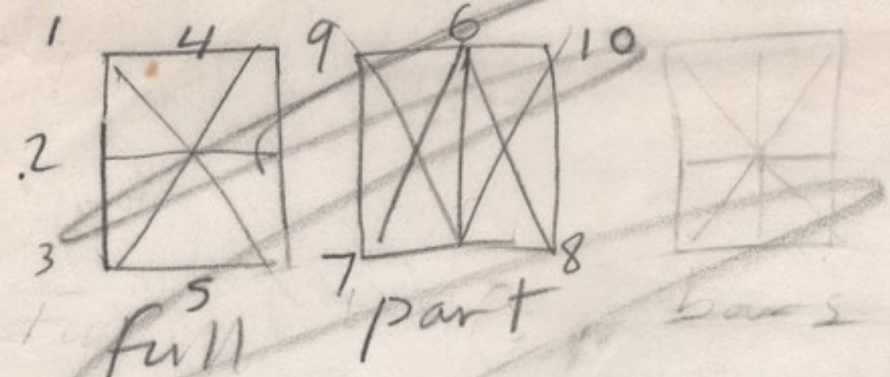
VERY IMPORTANT

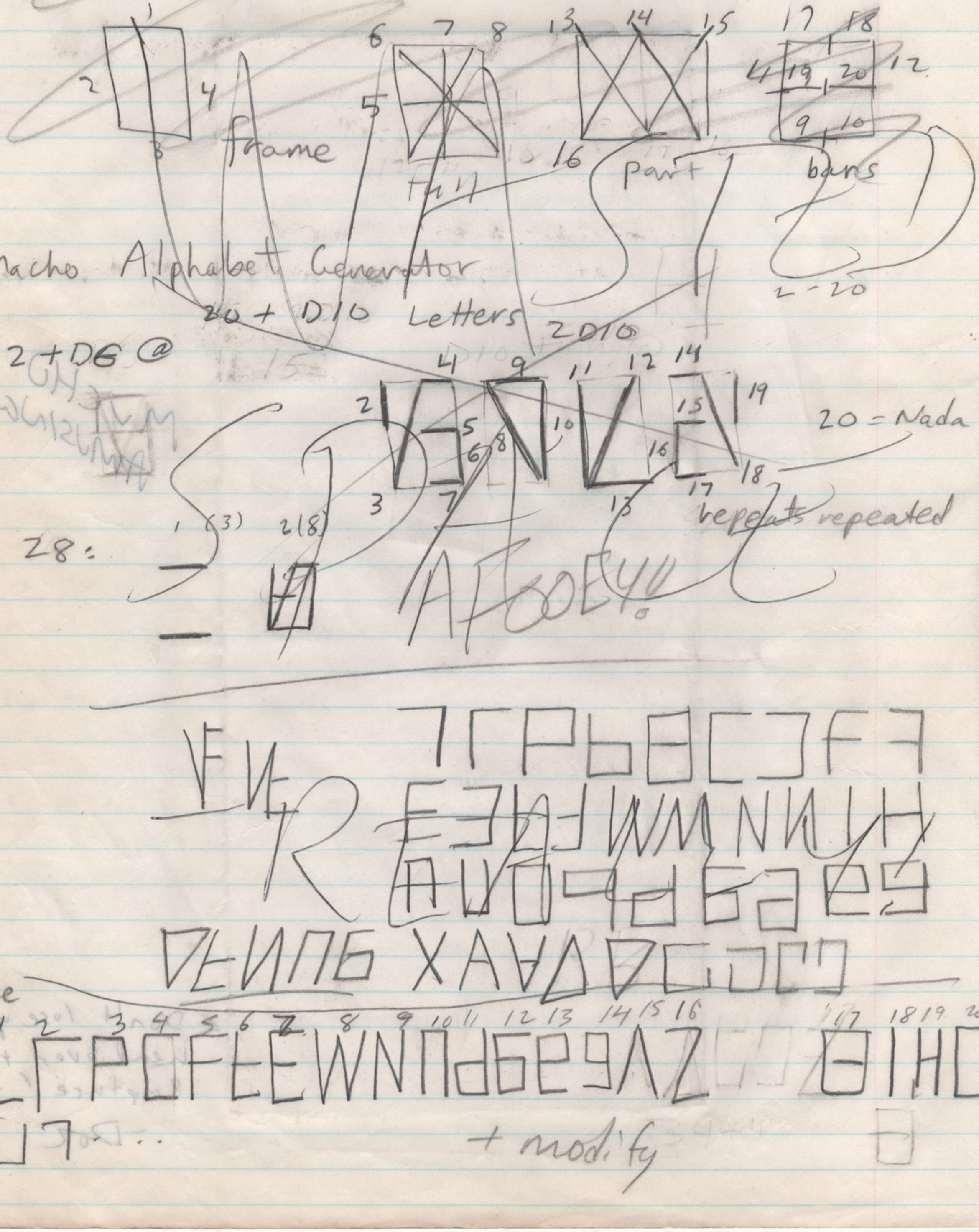
WHAT TO DO IN CASE YOU MISS THE RAPTURE!

MUCHO AMUSING!

← Don't lose your head over the Rapture!

-Dor


full
part
bars


frame
full
part
bars
Macho Alphabet Generator
20 + D10 Letters
2D10
2+D6 @
20 = Nada
repeats repeated
28 =
Base

ROB ◇ — Gimme my STUFF BACK

— Remember us?
We got Stranded Here Somehow.

GORNO

SUNDAY
2/1/87
11:50 pm

" WELL, GEE, OBVIOUSLY NOBODY'S IN THE FORUM ON WEEKENDS!
SO WHY BOTHER GOING THERE?! =
PUNK KIDS.

ALL: SEE "RUTHLESS PEOPLE"!! FUKKIN' SICK MOVIE! GREAT STUFF! IHOSNAP!

AND NOW: ABUSE

STEFAN: I GOT A JOB AT THE BRAINY NIGHT HOUSE.
SATISFIED? ACKPTH. (IT'S BOOORRING WORKING THERE)

ALAN K.: THE GOD OF DEATH? WOW! CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?

TOAST: IT'S NOT YOUR BIRTHDAY ANYMORE SO YOU'RE A FAIR TARGET.
YAAAAAH - BLECK VANNA WHITE IS A MINDLESS BARBIE DOLL CAFFINE IS IN MOST REFRENCE BOOKS ON POISONS AND IT TAKES CHROME OFF OF CAR BUMPERS POOTY-POOTY - THE NEXT TIME YOU SAY "STUPID GODDESS" I'M GOING TO DEFACATE

P.S. SORRY I MISSED YOUR PARTY, BUT YOU WERE ASKIN' FOR IT.

VIOLETS ARE SORTA BLUISH
THIS POEM DOESN'T SCAN
AND I DON'T CARE.

"SOMEBODY MIGHT GET OFFENDED!"

P.S. NOW PEOPLE ARE GOING TO GIVE ME A HARD TIME OVER ANNOYING A POOR DEFENSELESS ~~MUTE~~ FORUMITE. "WHO PUT A BUG UP HIS NOSE?" THEY'LL SAY. "ONLY A COMMIE TRAITOR COULD BE SO ANTISOCIAL," THEY'LL SAY. AND PROBABLY CONCLUSIONS WILL BE [redacted] ~~JUMPED TO~~ DRAWN ABOUT MY MENTAL STATE, THUS MAKING PEOPLE PARANOID ABOUT WHOM I'M GOING TO ~~ABUSE~~ TALK ABOUT NEXT. (WHICH IS DUE TO THE FACT THAT MOST FORUMITES HAVE ATTENTION SPANS MEASURABLE IN NANOSECONDS, AND IT TAKES SOMETHING WITH ALL THE SUBTLETY OF A GIGAWATT MESON BEAM TO START THEIR NEURONS FIRING.) NO, I'M NOT DEPRESSED. NO, I'M NOT HOMICIDAL/SUICIDAL/GENOCIDAL/INSANE*/MAD-AT-ANYONE-IN-PARTICULAR-MENTIONING-NO-NAMES-BUT-IT'S-ACTUALLY-ME-ISN'T-IT-TOO? NO, I JUST FELT LIKE WRITING WHAT I WROTE. OOPS! I'M SORRY FOR NOT BEING EITHER PERPETUALLY DEPRESSOID (FORUM STEREOTYPE #1) OR PERPETUALLY ~~BRAIN DAMAGED~~ OPTIMISTIC (F.S. #2), BUT, THEN AGAIN, EVEN I'M NOT SURE HOW MY MIND WORKS.** IF YOU FEEL AN IRRESISTABLE (SP?) URGE TO WRITE BACK AN ENTRY TELLING ME NOT TO BE SO "DEPRESSED" [UH-OH!!] GO AHEAD. YOU'LL HAVE MISSED THE POINT ENTIRELY, BUT DO IT ANYWAY. (YOU'LL JUST PROBABLY HAVE WASTED THAT INK/GRAPHITE ON SOMETHING CREATIVE AND WITTY ANYWAY.) JUST CONSIDER THAT THE OCCASIONAL "BRAP!" TO SOMEONE IN ONE OF MY (ADMITTEDLY GOOD-NATURED, MIND YOU) ENTRIES IS A WHOLE LOT BETTER THAN GOING OUT AND VAPORIZING SPUD BOYS + JAPS, WHICH IS WHAT I WANT TO DO. SEE? (THIS IS WHAT WE CALL SUBLIMATION.)

BRRRRING!

OKAY, BY NEXT TIME I EXPECT YOU ALL TO HAVE READ CHAPTERS 3 TO 25, AND REMEMBER THE POP QUIZ NEXT WEEK. NOW GET LOST.

*(YET.) **(WHEN IT BOOT)

Coward! You wouldn't think of really going out & vaporizing the stupid & worthless, thereby making the world a better place in which to live. You'd rather P.S. I hope you find this offensive. sublimate your anger →

2/2/87 All: I put together a
1:50 AM design for a new forum poster
It's on the bulletin board —
Whadd a think?

It's about time we had a "new" poster
(Check One below)

	Good	O.K.	Fair	Icky	Bad	Huh?	It's not worms
1	✓	✓					
2							
3							
4							
5	I AM (Yech!)						
6							
7							
8							
9							
10	!!! BC						

It's really OK, but I'll say it's shit just to be a pain in the ass ✓

— Doctor
OE

BLOOD DRIVE!

WHO's SLEEPING BACK THERE?

GET OFF OF THAT STEAM PIPE!

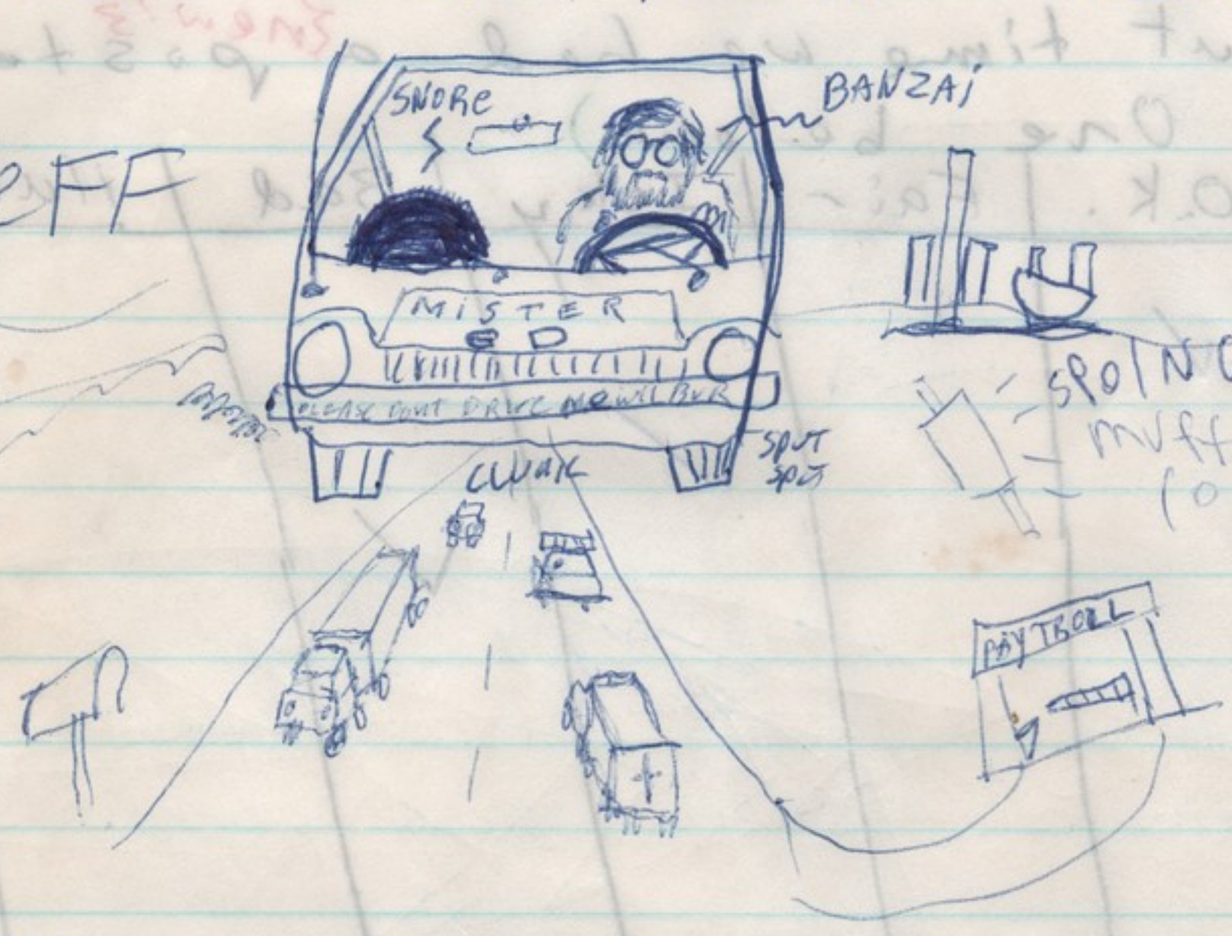
SAVE K'ZORKS

FLY RALPH AIRWAYS

NOSTALGIA

THERE HERE...

TIKY SLIPPED BACK WHEN YOU WEREN'T LOOKING. DOWN FROM UP NORTH. UPSTATE (WHICH IS BEYOND YONKERS) THOSE TWO! YES IT'S...



NOTE: A FEW DAYS BEFORE LARSON DREW THAT DEMO DERBY CARTOON, ESPN SHOWED THE TAPE OF THE 1985 WORLD CHAMPIONSHIPS (THE ONE I WAS IN)
AND. YES I WILL DEMO AGAIN THIS YEAR VOLENTEERS FOR PREPRATION ARE ENCOURAGED AND ACCEPTED.

OMNIVESTITE → LIKE YOUR SHITTY COMIX

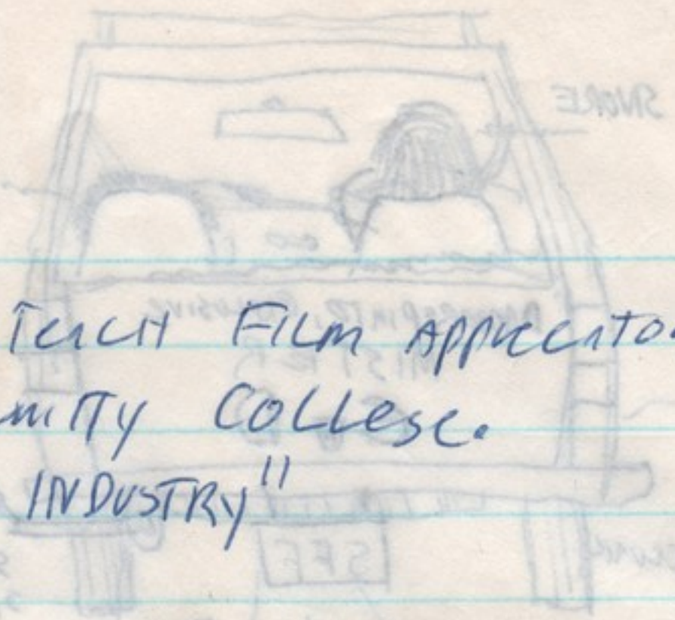
FROM LISA

LETHAL SORRY WE MISSED YOU WE HOPE YOU AND KEVIN COME VISIT.

LISA

SLIMEY MUDHOLE! TIL FORUM THIS IS?
ANYWAY WE CAME TO:

TOAST PARTY SEE LYDIA
SEE OUR INLAWS GET A PIECE OF THE (RALPH) ROCK,
CONFIRM DEMO DERBY CARS LISA'S JOB INTERVIEW

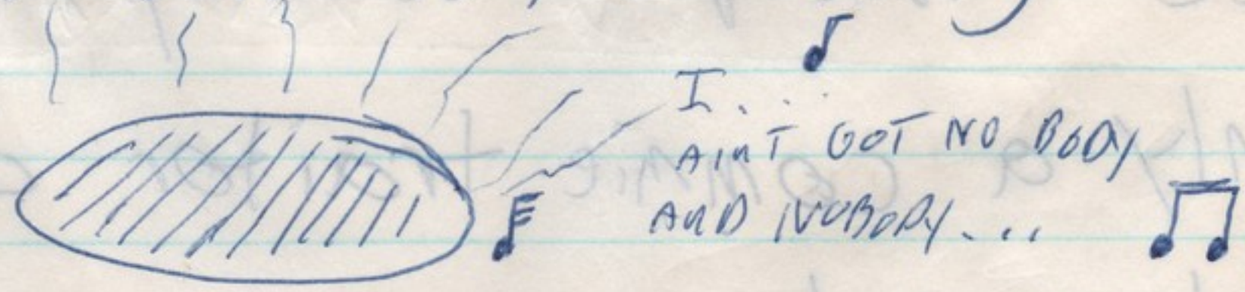


Hey! I MIGHT GET TO TEACH FILM APPRECIATION AT
HUDSON VALLEY COMMUNITY COLLEGE.
"THE MOVIES & ART VS. INDUSTRY"

HAD TO STOP BY TO MAKE LOG ENTRY
THANX TO GARY 7
VICTOR
BRUCE
SANDY
+
LYDIA'S LUNCH

RANDOM THOUGHT: I MADE FIRST LOG ENTRY IN #11
NOW #32
APPEARANCES IN AT LEAST → 26 LOG BOOKS
SCARY AIN'T IT!

SHERMAN RAFFENBERG DAY IS COMING SOON

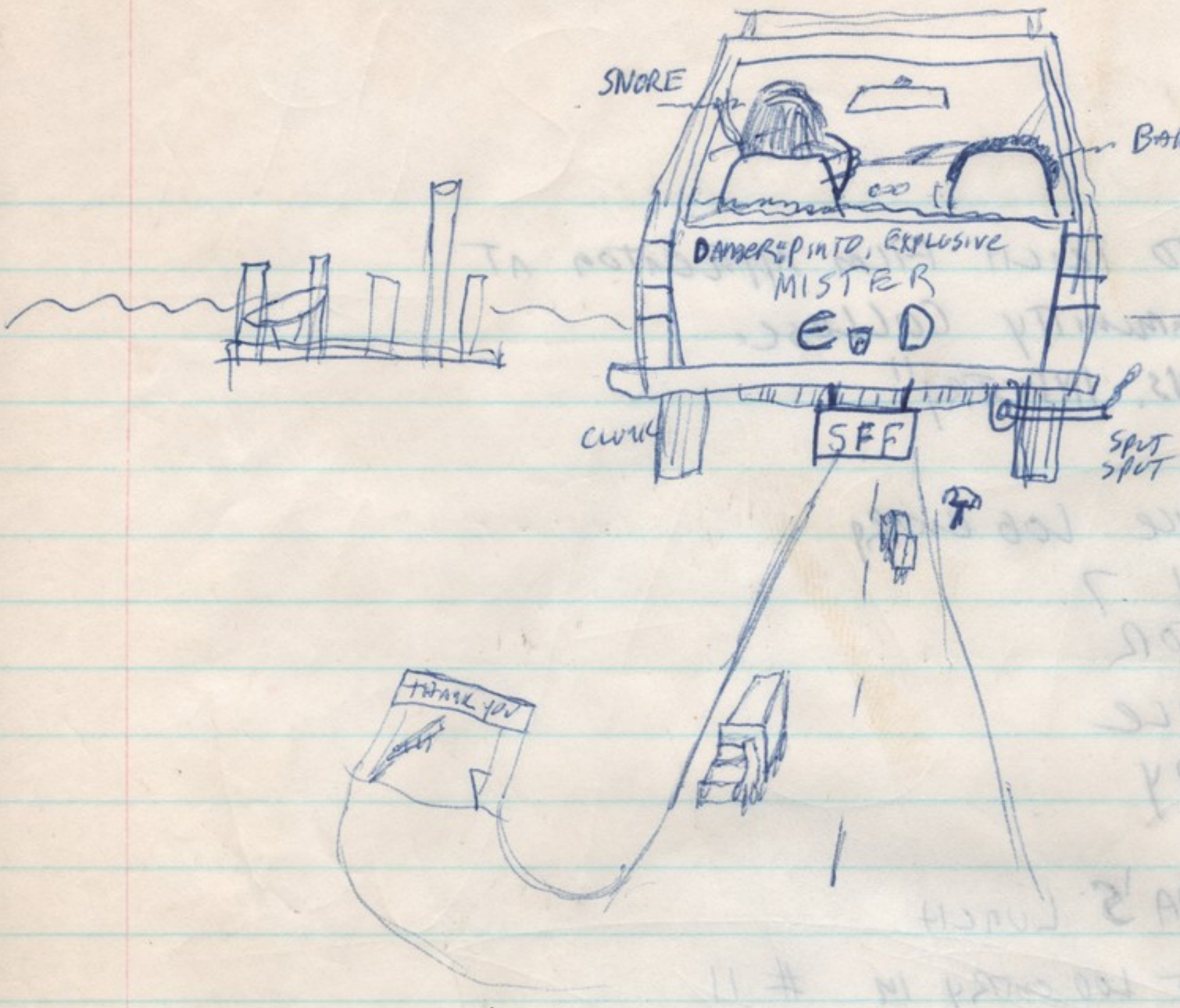


FEB 7 LET THE STUDENTS TURN THE HEAT UP ON ADMINISTRATION
AS OPPOSED TO THE ~~OPPOSITE~~ VICE VERSA

ALL FIND THE OLD FORUM STAMP!

AS USUAL

337 B HAMILTON ST
ALBANY NY 12210
(518) 436-5960
CALL WRITE DROP IN CRASH SPACE AVAILABLE



JEFF WARNER ISA

WHO WAS THAT MASKED MAN?

THE LOAN STRANGER!

AND NOW → BACK TO OUR REGULARLY SCHEDULED LOG BOOK
→ FOR SOMETHING COMPLETLY IN DIFFERENT

BACK FOR I-CON

Gee — who put a bug up his nose,
only a commie traitor could be so
antisocial
— YUP.

POEM #2:

ROSES ARE RED
VIOLETS ARE PURPLE
DEXTROSE IS SWEET

(AND THIS IS WHAT'S CALLED PAINTING YOURSELF INTO A CORNER.)

2/2/87

Hillary & Rob : What day & at what time are you leaving for & returning from Boskone?

John CED: Put me down as one of the people crashing in your space.

Computer people: Does anyone know anything about sources of the Mac software "Page Maker"? I'm interested in getting my hands on it even if only through occasionally borrowing a diskette off someone. Information on who sells it and for how much would also be useful.

Icons! Get 'em awaaay!

Ditto a modem compatible with a Commodore 64 and suitable C-64 software for using such modem to do a remote login to the Physics Dept Vax VMS system.

– Graham

Yeah, really. Twas FUN. For all those who made it. (And you know who you are!), I will get you back. You will 2/2/86 4:00PM and at last all die slow, painful deaths. (Thanks a lot though.)

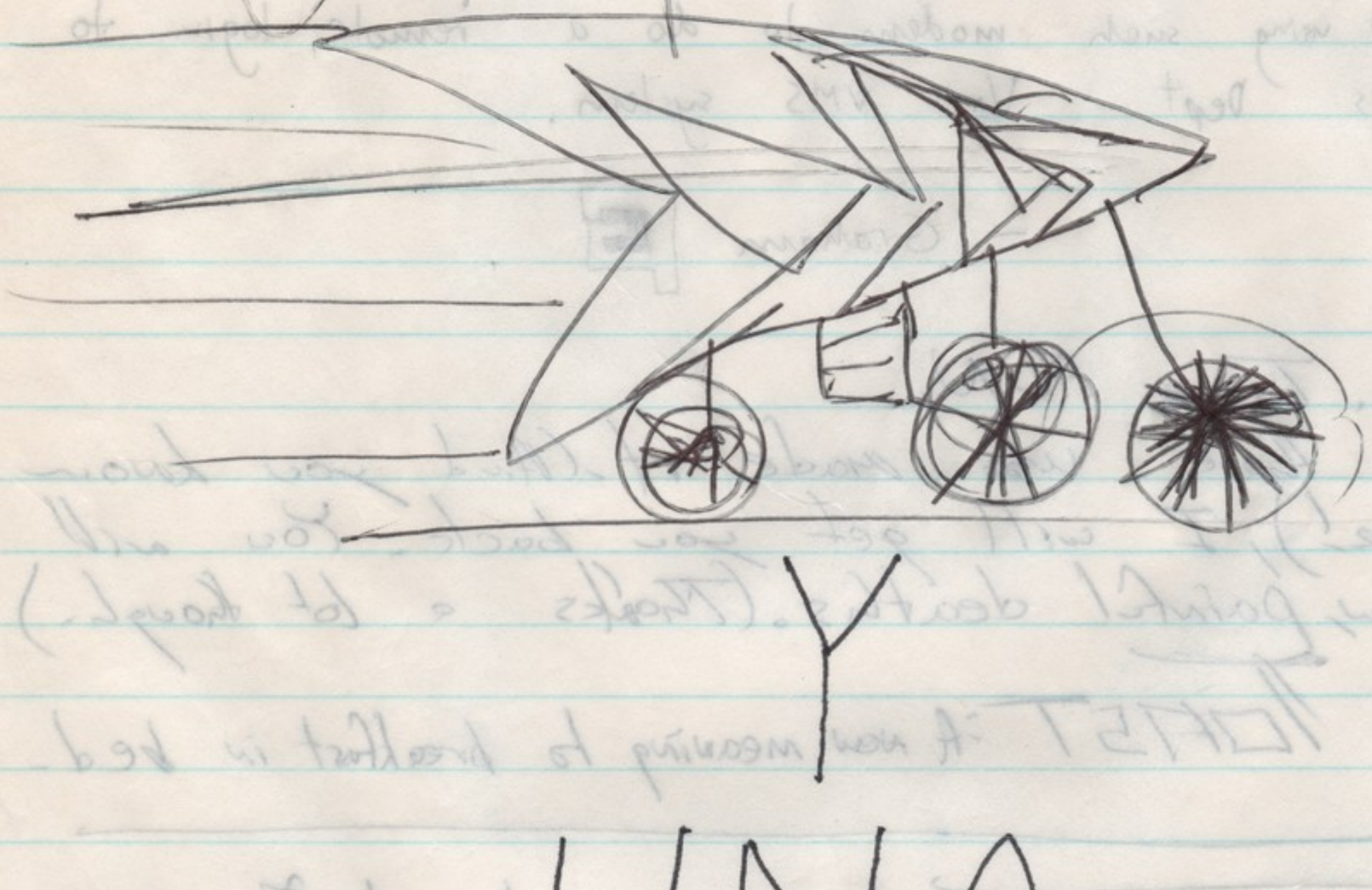
TOAST: A new meaning to breakfast in bed.

21ST CEN-TURY Players! Note Gaming Free Nights

	MON	TUE	WED	THURS		SUN
TOAST			✓	✓		
TOG			✓			✓
BRIAN	✓	✓	✓			
JOHN K.	✓	✓	✓	✓		✓
SEAN				✓		✓
ROB ◊ wkdays aft. 6	✓	✓	✓	✓		✓
SARAV IT	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	

THIS NEEDS PAGE

WASTED



CORNO

UNA

PUMA

2 Feb/87 ANOTHER BRUCE ENTRY

DH-GH

— but is it going to be boring? Maybe...

I GOT A JOB!

Hand job or blow job? Both!!

Now I work for the IEEE, editing the abstracts of papers that are entered into databases! I start Monday, and I'm only slightly incoherent now, so excuse please if I forget details. Word!

Gotta play bridge... later!

↑ Note the stupid, non-functionally-designed footwear, totally useless for fleeing from monsters. women are totally unprepared to deal with the harsh realities of everyday living.

2/02/1987 19:20

Real honest true facts! No shit! (Like, dis really happened, man!)

Saturday, 1/31/1987, I set out in search of a record. I headed for my favorite music establishment, a place specializing in heavy metal, a place totally uncontaminated by boring, lifeless, dull mellow shit. But when I got there, I found it was gone. And what had taken its place? A gay massage parlor? A purveyor of poisonous candy for children? No! Something far worse! A fucking BARBER SHOP! Aggh! This was the ultimate insult! Luckily, I happened to recall that another store in ~~the~~ a nearby town had, of late, been expanding its selection in a favorable direction. So I hied myself thence forthwith. (Being a SCAdian, I thought this would be more fun than proceeding there immediately.)

And there was my quest fulfilled. I am now the proud owner of a copy of License to kill by Malice,

— Brian the (forever) hirsute

Right Now

It was early evening when I sat ensconced in the back of 060 behind a pile of boxes. Silently I flipped through the pages of the July 1975 F+SF which featured a story by Theodore Cogswell and Algis Budrys with Ted Thomas. # Voices drifted over the boxes...

"Those asshoes deserved everything they get..."

Gorno

"Diaow..."

TOG

"This is really great..."

Brian

"Quack! Quack!"

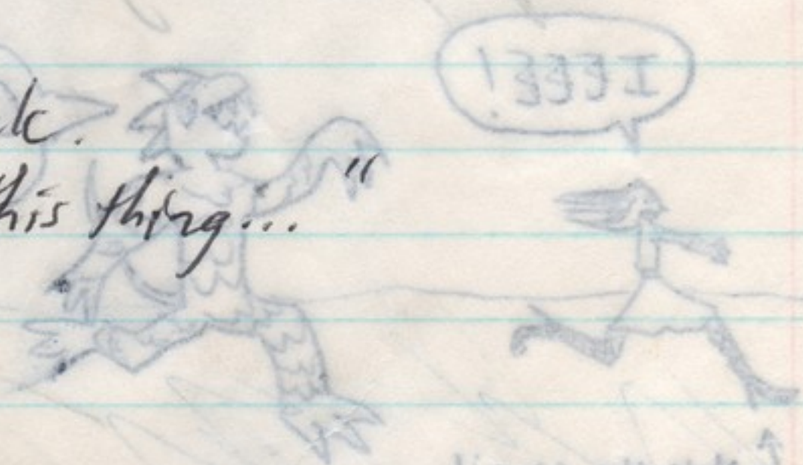
John CED playing with a duck.

"Anybody know how to work this thing..."

Lethe

"Squee."

The Doctor



That my dear reader is the rest of our cast.

As I said earlier I was reading a rather outlandish tale of Gravitational experimentation. Pretty basic stuff, but it had a few nice twists...

There was a scream from down the hall. Pretty creepy actually. Long and high pitched, sort of choked off at the end.

I thought it was Tog joking around outside and dismissed it. I turned the page.

There was a second scream from down the hall a little deeper than the first.

"Christ," I said from behind the boxes "Hell Tog

to keep it down or we'll get thrown out of the freakin' building."

"I'm right here" snapped Tog defensively.

"Well what was that?"

"I'll have a look" the Doctor offered.

I heard him walk out.

Brian giggled.

Everything was quiet for a moment or two, then I heard some one run into the room and slam the door almost simultaneous to...

"Holy Shit!"

It was the Doctor again.

"Holy Shit! Holy Shit! Holy shit!"

There was the sound of something large getting pushed around the room

"What the hell are you doing?" Gonno shouted

"Hey watch out for the books!" Brian exclaimed

"Help me quick!" the Doctor gasped loudly.

I stood up and peeked around the boxes in time to see the Doctor shoving the filing cabinet against the door.

Everyone was standing, staring at the Doctor in amazed silence (except Brian who was picking up scattered books off the floor and muttering under his breath.

The Doctor his task apparently completed shivered uncontrollably for a moment or two, his hands clasped in front of his face as he gasped for breath.

I tossed the ~~book~~ magazine to Brian, who caught it nimbly and set it gently in a box.

Lethe walked over and ~~tapped~~ patted the Doctor gently on the back

"Doc, you okay?"

He moaned softly into his hands and then visibly seemed to come around.

Gonno, Gary?

What is he doing? So fuck yourself!

Gonno offering condescending

Now he breaks down.

Yep!

He lowered his hands to reveal a pale, haggard visage.
"In the hall," he whispered softly and stopped
Gorno seemed puzzled, his brows lifted higher.
"What was in the hall?" Gorno's deep voice seemed to reverbate loudly in the room.
"I... don't... know," the Doctor continued "I... saw— SOMETHING!" The last word was almost a shout.
"What are you talking about? What is this a joke?" Tog said half-heartedly.
It didn't look to me like the Doctor was laughing.
"Bodies"
That was all he said.
John CEO blinked rapidly.
"Bodies?" he said softly. We all looked at him for a moment then looked back at the Doctor.
"There were bodies in the hall" The Doctor said his eyes still bulging, but his composure better. He seemed to stare at nothing, or something.
It was quiet again. I could hear the wind whooshing softly against the windows.
"There was something out there. Eating. The bodies."
Pandemonium broke out as all of us tried to speak at once.
Gorno moved to pull the file cabinet against the wall— and away from the door
"No!" shouted the Doctor "Don't touch that."
His voice was sharp and Gorno took a step back in surprise. He looked the Doctor up and down as if sizing him up.
"This is bullshit." Gorno muttered.
"This is no joke." The Doctor stated crumbly.
"What was out there." Tog asked.
"I never saw anything like them before. Bodies everywhere

dragged into piles. I heard a noise around the corner, a snuffling, slurpy kind of sound. I took a quick peek around and it was big and dark." The Doctor began to tremble again

"It was chewing on somebody's face. I turned and ran back here."

I felt a tingling at the back of my neck. If what the Doctor said was true. So many questions — and even if he had moved the filing cabinet against one door there was always... I turned and looked out the second door.

I tried to open my mouth.

"Oh... Oh..." It was the best I could do for the moment. Then I found my voice.

"Guys... Oh Sweet Fuckin' Christ!" I pointed.

There were three of them in the hallway, outlines big dim in the corridor. They weren't easy to make out. Not... human.

Lethe screamed.

They lumbered towards the door, closer...

To Be continued

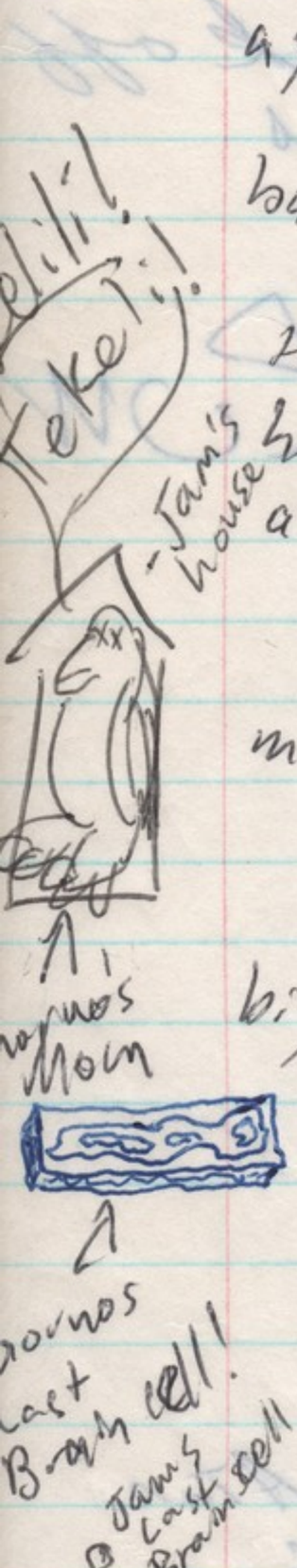
SAM

bee - makes Harlan Ellison look like a Fucking Poet!

GORNO

They lumbered toward the door, Board, I started to walk away, but they just wooden leave me alone.

I turned to face the tree of them. "Oak kay," I said. "Stick around, if you must." And I handed them the log.



All i need movie suggestions details tonight
Rob ☆ thanx for the wizardry
To All: thanks to whoever made off with
the goddamn movie Bulletin. So fuck off
+ Die cause I've gotten new ones

All, I Con + FoRum
Meeting ARE in
ROOM 213

Phoenix
The AC(K)

P.S. I have an old non working Atari
for parts 800 which the forum may use to salvage

II

a moment later-

Continued-

"Too Damn Dark!" Brian shouted.

"Can you make them out?" Tog asked.

"They're Big, and Fucked up!" Gorno supplied.

"Think they know we're here?" Lethe asked

"Yep"

They moved closer and the light from our room fell upon their faces. They looked shiney, and their eyes the size of my fists, stared in at us a cold pale blue, dead and yet in some way alive and mean. They seemed sort of hunkered-down and, yet the shortest was taller than I. There was no way these were people-ever!

"Do you think we should cover the other door?" John CEO suggested.

We looked quickly around the room. The Doctor pointed at some flat pieces of metal, larger than the door that would do nicely to cover the glass. They were a bit flimsy, but with a file cabinet and some junk piled behind it, it should do. I hoped it would.

Macho dork attitude

"Maybe we should talk to them." Brian said.

"Fuck that!" yelled Gorno. "Let them talk first."

The Doctor and I carefully lifted one of the sheets. Moving slowly towards the door I stared out at the cold eyes. They seemed to be looking past me and the Doctor at the larger group behind us. Then the eyes shifted to us. I couldn't repress a shudder. The closest moved forward a little more and reached out what I'll call an arm.

Yep!

"Quick!" I shouted.

There was the sound of a slight tap on the glass, then it shattered, tinkling off the sheet of metal as we shoved it against the door. The Doctor and I stood one another our shoulders bracing the metal. The thing was pushing at it. John CEO stepped forward and began pushing the file cabinet towards us. Tog helped him and the cabinet moved quickly

across the carpet. The Doctor and I moved away as the file cabinet slammed into the metal panel with a deep thump. We took boxes of books and despite Brian's protests we tossed boxes of books around the cabinet and on top to secure it. There were a few tentative taps at the metal from outside then silence.

I slumped into a chair and looked around the room. A few of the others also dropped into chairs and we just looked around at one another in silence.

"Well lets do something!" Gorno shouted making a few of us ~~start~~ jump a bit.

"I'm open for suggestions" I said.

"We've gotta do something!" gorno ~~said~~ yelled again angrily.

"Do you have any idea what we're dealing with here?" Tog asked

"Hell" Brian stated cooly "Those things could have come from anywhere. Space, or the sea, or from Grad B.'o through the tunnels!" He nodded and half smiled at the last comment.

Monsters, John!

Monsters from the id[iot]! A Brian's Middle Name

"Maybe they came from your ass!" Gorno shouted.

"Did anybody get a good look at them?" The Doctor asked

I shook my head "Except for those eyes... It seems to have two arms, but I couldn't be sure."

"I couldn't even tell how they moved." the Doctor replied.

"Do you think we should try to get out of here?" Lethe asked nervously.

"I don't think we could right now" Tog commented.

"I think we should!" Gorno stated "get out of here I mean."

"Well maybe we should take a look and see if there's a chance." I offered.

There was silence.

"So who's going to go out and look?" gorno asked

"I thought you would have volunteered first" Tog commented.

"I hate to do this, but I think the Doctor should go again." I looked at the Doctor for a response.

He nodded "I guess I am about the fastest one here" he replied reluctantly.

Lethe seemed about to say something then thought better of it. She reached out and patted the Doctor gently on the back

"Be careful" she urged.

"You don't have to tell me twice." he replied smiling nervously.

"We'll have to be prepared to better protect that other door better when he comes back." John (ED suggested)

"Just in case" he added.

"Good idea." the Doctor replied

"Gorno, you help me with this metal panel" I said, "John you and Tog stand by with the filing cabinet."

The Doctor tore away a few of the posters that covered the door around the file cabinet. He and Gorno spent a moment peering through the door.

"You see anything?"

"Nope."

"Okay open her up."

John and Tog pulled the filing cabinet away from the door as quietly as the could. Gorno opened the door and stuck his head out. He opened the door the rest of the way.

A body lay on the ground in front of us.

"Holy shit!" Gorno exclaimed "A stiff!"

I pointed at the ground

"Not quite." I said.

I saw a hand feebly clutching at nothing. Gorno bent down and turned the body over.

It was Toast.

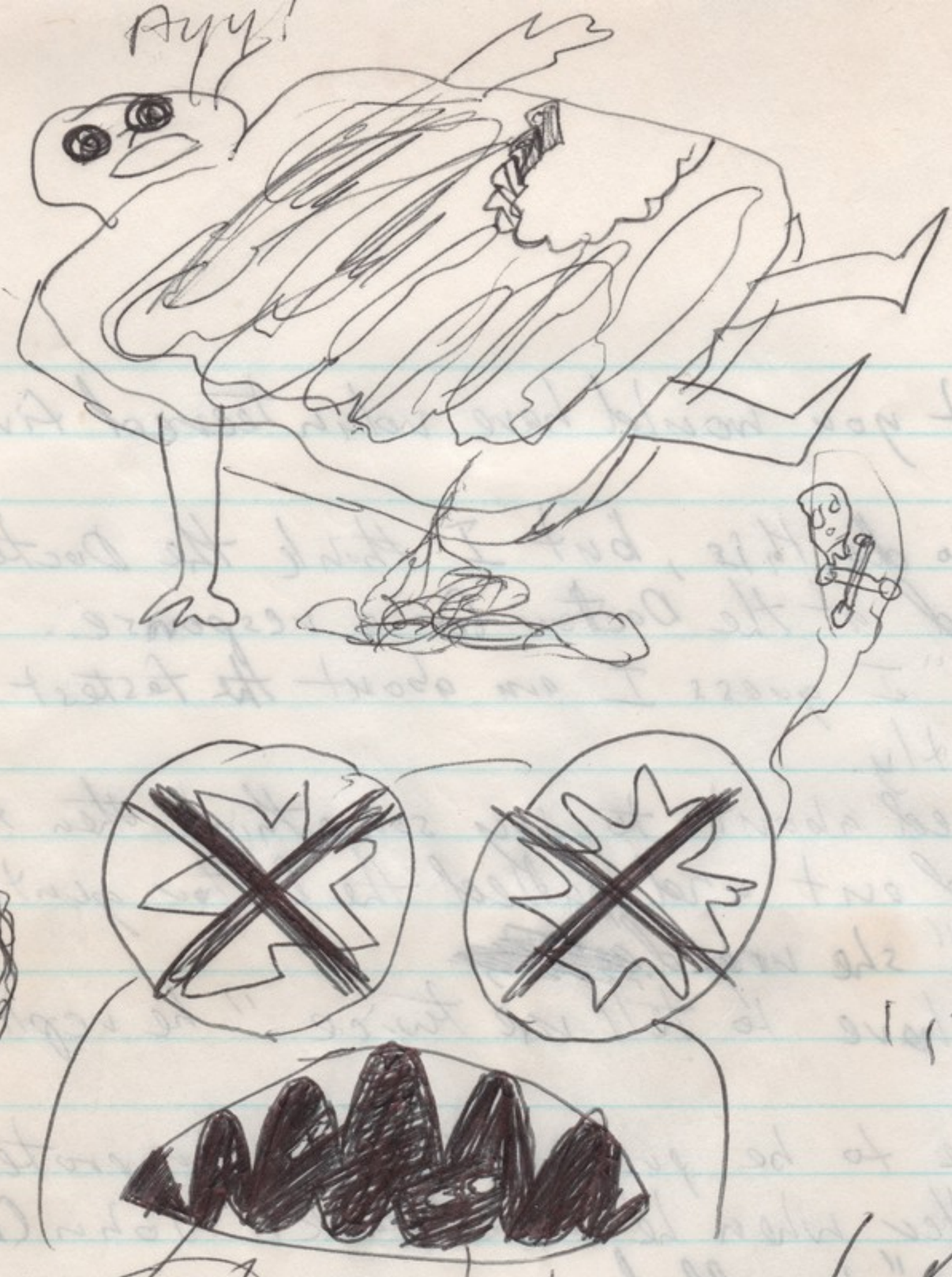
To Be Continued. JAM

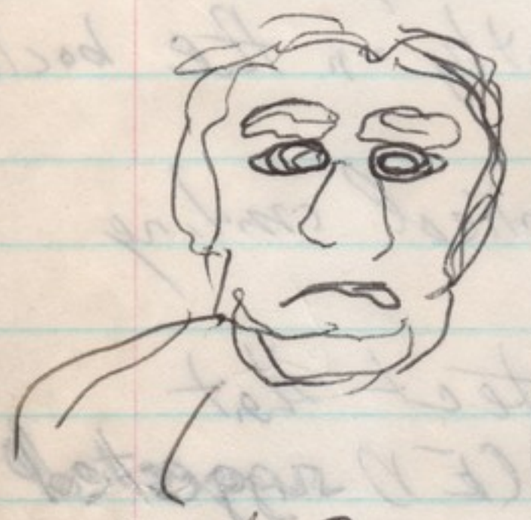
Perhaps we can reason with them!?

A lesser task than reasoning with a Gorno Asshole!

Yeah, what the fuck! We'll lock the Doctor out there with them. Ha, ha, ha! what a funny trick!

Brian, literarily masturbating





Hello Boys,
I've been
expecting
you!

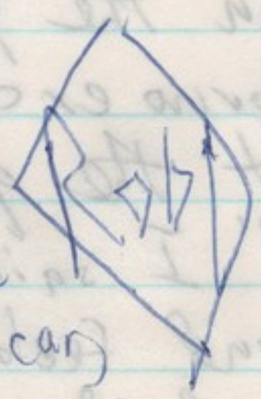
I, I HAD DEAD EYES!)

GORN

Phoenix:

I apologize for the mess-up with the disks—
I figured:
1) floppy disk cost 50¢ apiece
2) I thought you were going to be there within
20 minutes ~~to~~ on your way to Bruces.
Again, I apologize.

Bruce—"Congrats!



Graham—I know nothing about Boscone
as of yet. I plan to go, there
is no one but me in the car
but I don't know where to
get tix, or reserved a room.

Dresden's Secretary

Clean I-Con Office

Stephen Kone's Couch

Eglasses

Haircut

Astronomy Club Room

Books for Phi 360

Home:

Fix Appleworks
(big Printer bk)

Hotpot

lightbulbs

punters

plastic cups

bowls

Scrubby

M-A-C Summer Budget

1. Dresden's secretary

~~2. Forum Summer address list~~

~~3. Forum key~~

5. Stephen Howe's couch

Clean I-Con office

New logboak

~~door lock~~

~~Desk shelf~~

~~Table~~

+ Call Vandercliff at end of month

~~glasses~~

~~Applworks~~

~~Astr. Club Forum Alumni letter~~

Astro Club room

~~Astro Constitution~~

1 Admin; &

2 Jobs; Wall Service

~~3. Bus Inquiries~~

4 Find RA/HD:

Shelf & Door lock

5. Food Shopping

Rule Arts (311

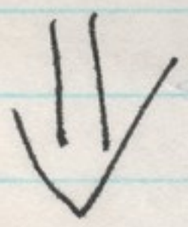
OOPS

03- February -87

Meeting -time!

Wow! A Blatant Purple Log! Chereinafter referred to as BPL). FUALY! First, a notice to all. I was gonna put this in the last log, but I never got a chance.

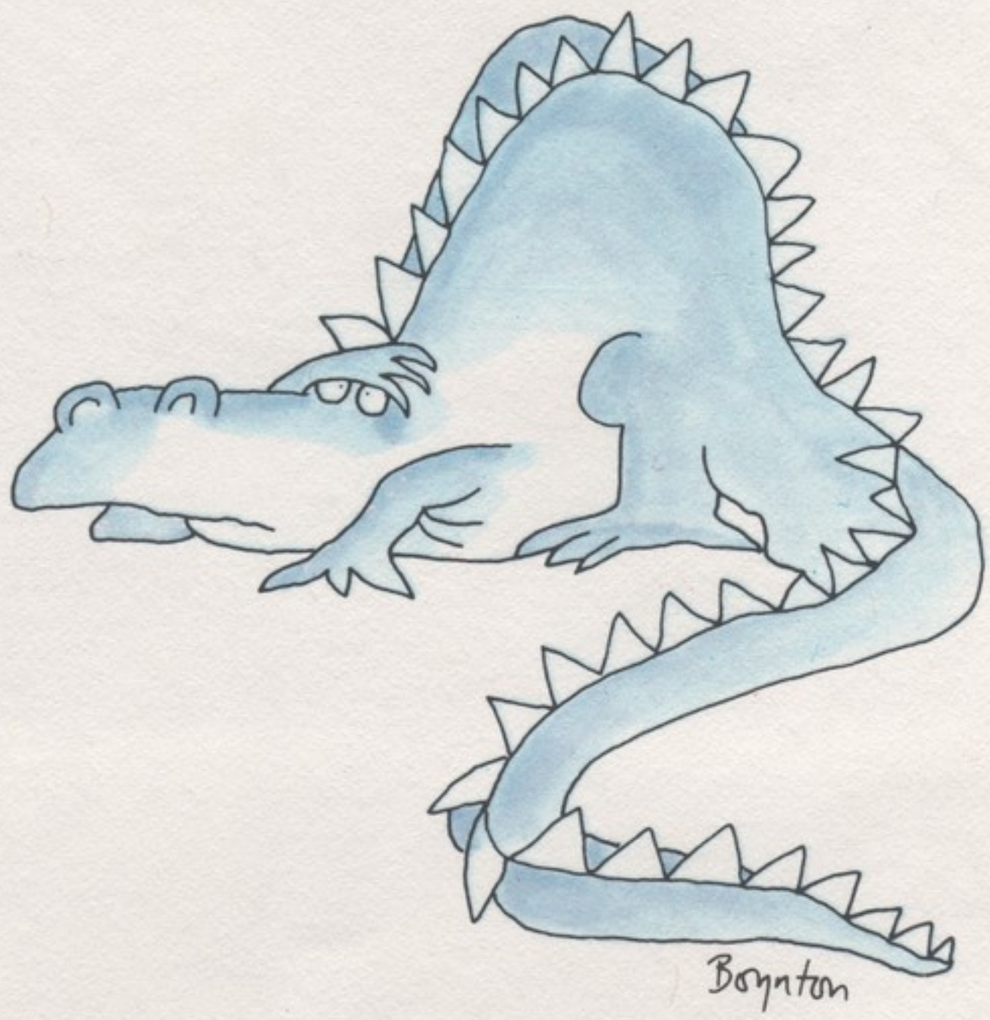
Also, this was in todays NY Times



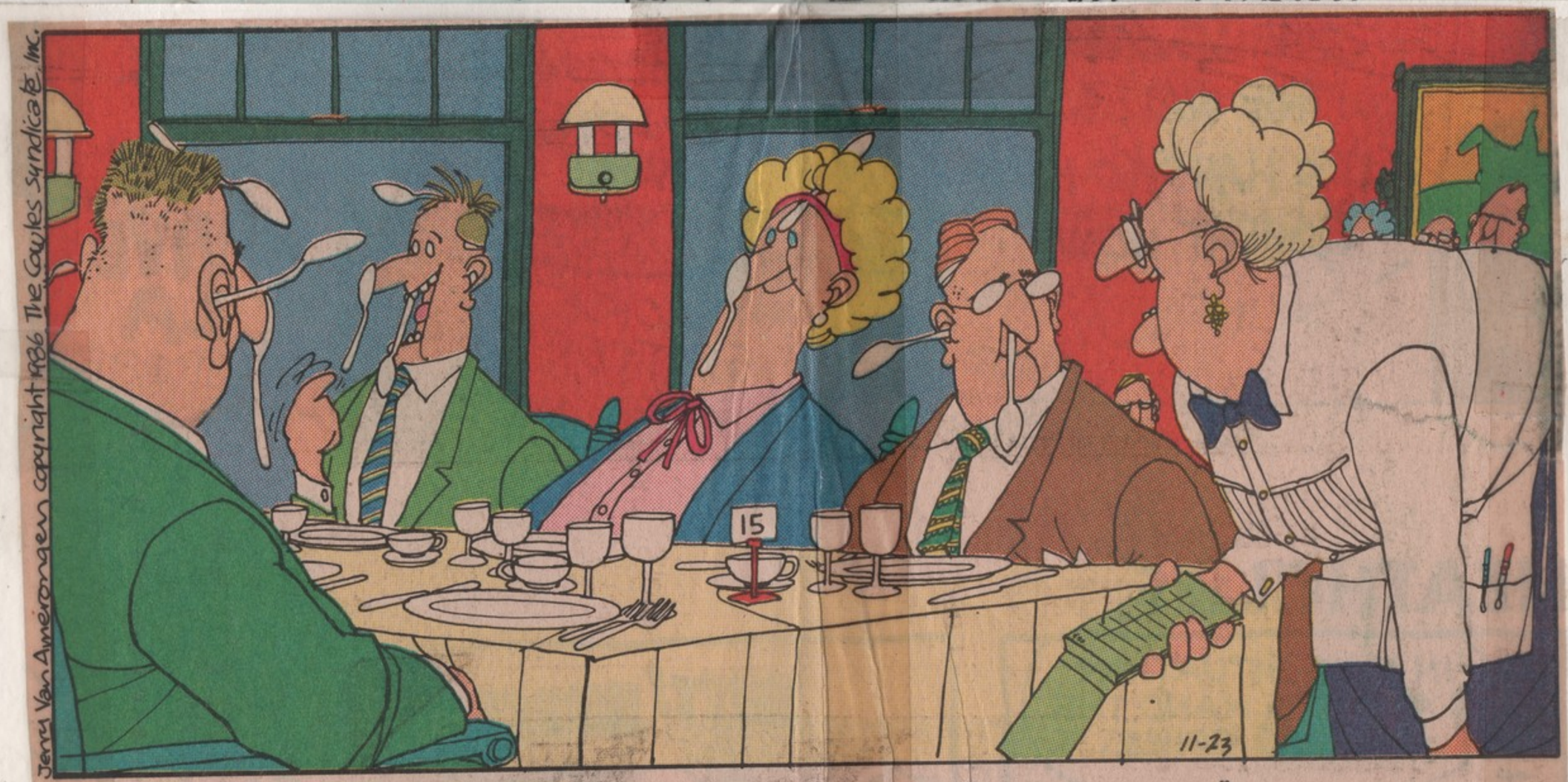
er six children in the Martinque

Georgia Votes Down Mickey

ATLANTA, Feb. 2 (AP) — Voters in Georgia would no longer be allowed to vote for Mickey Mouse in state elections under a bill passed today by the State Senate. The cartoon character is a popular write-in choice of voters who choose not to vote for a regular candidate. The measure directs election officials to ignore any write-in vote cast for a person who has not filed a notice of a write-in candidacy.



notice to all. I was gonna put this in the last loa, bot I never got a chance.



"Folks, I'm afraid I'm going to have to collect your spoons."

Forumites:

I saw this cartoon in the paper and I couldn't help thinking of you guys and all the fun we had. Actually, when I decided to drop you guys a letter I realized that there are probably so many new members that no one even knows who I am anymore! All I am is a memory in a couple of old timers or a picture on John's wall! Maybe you guys don't even balance spoon's on your noses any more. In any case, the year I spent as a forumite was one of my favorite years and I had a lot of fun. I think of you guys from time to time - especially when I know it's freezing cold in New York as I bask in this Southern California sun!

Take Care,

Wendy

There was an article in Newsday on Joe Bob Briggs, but I didn't have it. Nothing new to report. Tom is telling of Sherman Rattenberg. Be there on Shatterday!

9:02:03p
2/3/87

And then I said "Let there be squid," and there was ____

and there was much rejoicing

It is right to give thanks and praise

Zem

WE HAVE A ROOM

YEA YEA YIPEE

Central Hall 037 more details to come. Will write it them up tomorrow

↑

BETTER YET -
WRITE THEM DOWN
SO WE DON'T HAVE TO STRAIN
OUR NECKS STARING UP AT
THE CEILING.

SAD

2/2/87
11:56 PM

A NEW ROOM. HO SNAP. NOW I CAN DO A PROPER MURAL. AND WITH MY NEW TOY (A.K.A. AIRBRUSH) IT WON'T LOOK AS IF I DID IT WITH A ROLLER AND HOUSEPAINT.

SO, THIS IS EXCITING. BUBCYBORG WENT OFF TO THE DINER. WELL. HERD MENTALITIES WILL BE HERD MENTALITIES, I SUPPOSE. GEE, I DON'T KNOW WHY I WOULDN'T WANT TO GO TO THE HIDEOUSLY OVERPRICED SUFFOLK DINER (EVEN THOUGH I NEVER GET ANYTHING ANYWAY) AND BE LOUD AND ANNOYING. THE HIGHLIGHT OF MY WEEK.

"OH, GEE, HE'S BEING DEPRESSED," SAY THE FORUMITES, NOT REALIZING THAT THERE ARE MORE THAN 2 EMOTIONS IN EXISTANCE (SEE 20 PAGES BACK). I DON'T REMEMBER SIGNING A PLEDGE WHEN I FIRST JOINED THE FORUM THAT SAID I ALWAYS HAD TO BE EITHER MINDLESSLY OPTIMISTIC OR MINDLESSLY DEPRESSED. ANY OF YOU REMEMBER "ANGER"? IT'S A LOT LIKE DEPRESSION, EXCEPT WITHOUT THE STUPID SELF-PITY.

SPEAKING OF WHICH:

TOAST: GEE, WELL, YOU'RE ACTUALLY LOOKING FOR ABUSE IN THE LOG? OKAY. I DON'T THINK YOU ACTUALLY REALIZE WHAT REFERENCES YOU'RE CALLING UP IN MY MIND WHEN YOU SAY - "Y PUNK". EITHER THAT OR YOU'RE BEING AN ASSHOLE ABOUT IT. IN EITHER CASE I WOULD LIKE VERY MUCH FOR YOU TO PLEASE SHUT THE FUCK UP ABOUT IT OR I'LL HAVE TO BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF YOU. OKAY? AND THE ~~DIATRIBE~~ ABOUT "STUPID GODDESS" STILL APPLIES.

ASKING YOU NICELY (THIS TIME)

Jog

P.S. TIME TO GO TO WORK. FBH. FORUM GETS LOCKED UP. FUCK YOU ALL.

I HATE POOR PEOPLE!

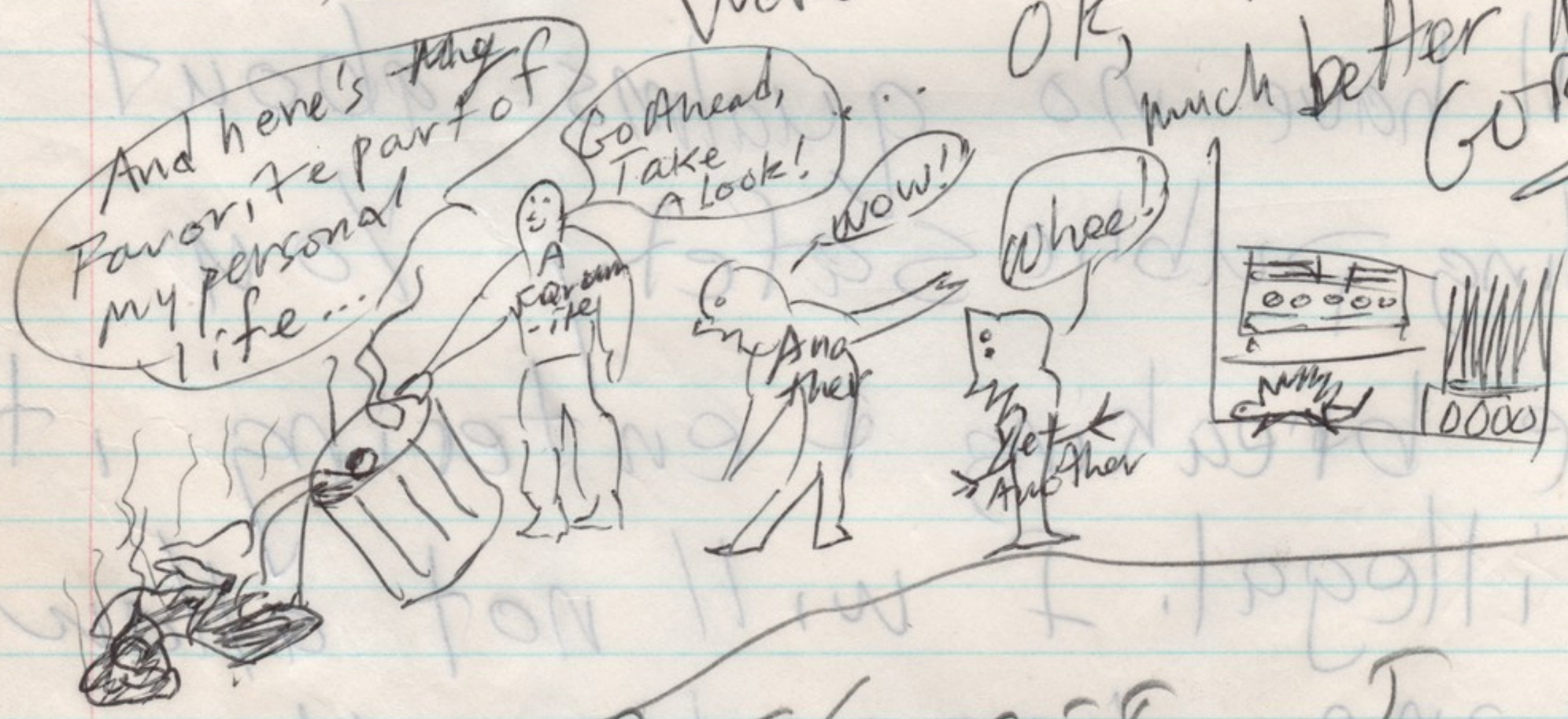
IT'S NOT THE MONEY - IT'S THE COMPANY

OH NO! DEEP, DARK, SECRETS!

GORNO

Seee Pardon me while I wrestle with Such Horrible Mysteries As Forumites Were not meant to Know!...

OK, DONE. I feel much better Now. GORNO



OOPS! SEE, I HAVE SHOWED EMOTION!

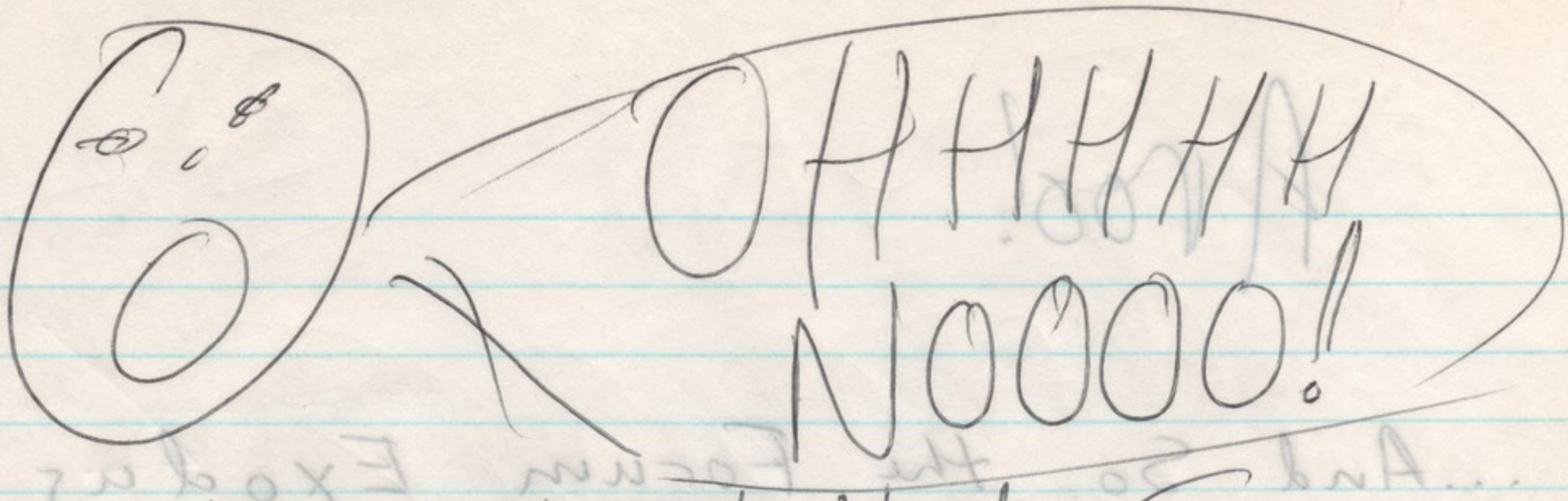
WELL, I DON'T GIVE A FLYING FART IF YOU KNOW ABOUT MY PERSONAL LIFE, BUT TO ACT LIKE A ROBOT ISN'T REALISTIC.

SORRY

IF I EVER HEAR THAT
ANYONE GOES INTO
OUR NEW ROOM Before it
is officially given to us
I will kill them!! I also
will have no qualms about
calling public safety. You
are breaking & entering it
is illegal. I will not allow
anyone jeopardize this room
on us. Thank you

Your friendly
Dictator
SANDY

P.S I'm not
kidding



We'll Get Killed. I hate, I
when that happens — hey, lets
go have a party there tonight
and set the room on fire!!

GORNO

On the Other hand
there are more interesting
places to go breaking and
entering...

7/4/87 Tog: O.K. Since you ask so nicely, I won't mention those words again. I wasn't INTENTIONALLY being an asshole. (Sometimes it just happens) Sorry. OK?
(By the way, that wasn't me a few pages back.)
As for "Stupid Goddess", does that bother you too? That much? I'll try, no guarantees.
All: Why don't we kill Gorno? It'd be FUN! With any luck he'll take out a few of us. No great loss.

It was B.C.! Oh! Not Tog Prey U Will B

Ooh! real scary! — Count Floyd

Gleep!

TOAST.e!

Arool

2/4/87
2:15 pm

...And So the Forum Exodus will soon come to an end.
Bonished by the Great Fire to roam the waste lands of the student Union for 40 weeks (± 8) and 40 nights:
- a place devoid of intelligence, where JAPS, CDP's, JBM's, COCA Nazis, Rebos, Polity trash, SPUD-people, and jingly people scour the night in search of Fandom flesh!

BULLSHIT they were locked when I was there (Tues. 5pm)
The Doctor
OE

The Doors to 037 were and STILL are opened.
- Phoenix

O K Merry prompsters its time to Vote for your movie choice
Here some titles etc.

(Someone teach this boy to write)

Night of the Leapers (Killer Bunnies yeah!)
Phantasm (a spooky mortuary)
Heavy Metal
Alien
Black Cauldron
Bedtime for Bonzo (the movie that clinched the V presidency)
Lady Hawke
Deuce
Ghost Story
Last Starfighter
Sleepers
Man with two Brains
The Thing
Altered States
Attack of the Killer Tomatoes
Aunty Belle Horror
Abott + Costello meet Frank, invisible man, werewolf
Electric Dreams
Close Encounters
Creepshow
Cujo
Red Sonja
Motel Hell
Children of the Corn
Cat People
Rollerball
Exorcist
Firestarter
Goonies
Schizoid
The Thing
THX 1138

Megazone 23
Gatchaman movie
Macross Movie
Urusei Yatsura Films

SHOW 'EM WIZARDS

YOU PUNK KIDS!

Lassie Come Home
Yellow Beard
Yellow Submarine
American ~~Horror~~ Werewolf in ~~London~~ London
Fearless Vampire & Killers
The Philadelphia Experiment
the final Countdown
The Creeping Unknown

Well thats most of the ones Ive found If you have any suggestions
WRITE Them Down So I Can See Them

The Ack(k)
Boonie

This is really great if someone goes down to 037 Sandy is going to call Public Safety so the forum will definatly be kicked out, great logic is it my immagination or is there a Sped in our midst. ~~Yellow Submarine~~ ~~Fearless Vampire Killers~~ ~~The Philadelphia Experiment~~ ~~the final Countdown~~ ~~The Creeping Unknown~~ ~~Well thats most of the ones Ive found If you have any suggestions WRITE Them Down So I Can See Them~~ if your Sandy.

SANDY Thanks for bitching because you didnt hear me say Come in when you knocked I will make sure I do it more often. I dont ask you to like me but common courtesy would be apreciated. The VCR and Zenis speakers will be looked into by tomorrow, as well as paint. H²

Eek!

Ahhh!
Ahhh!
POCKETS!
Ahhh!
Ahhh!
Oooh!
deeper!

III

In the blink of an eye...

Continued

Finding a body outside our door was one thing, finding Toast was quite another.

Gorno held his hand in front of Toast's mouth.

"He's still breathing." Gorno stated calmly.

There was a sound of breaking glass from within the room. John CED turned to look and disappeared from view, for a moment.

"Hey guys" he called softly.

There came the sound of a dead "thwack."

At that moment a shuffling noise approached down the hall. Tog immediately grabbed Toast's foot and started pulling him towards the room. Gorno grabbed his other leg.

"Uh. Guys..." It was John CED again followed by the sound of something getting smacked.

I turned and walked back into the room.

At this point everything happened pretty fast. Two of those things had come around the corner and were heading for us.

Inside John CED was actively smacking one of the things trying to crawl into the window outside. He wasn't doing a bad job at it, using a long sturdy shelf bracing with some heft to it.

I ran over and grabbed a few shelf sections from out of a shopping cart and flung them into the thing's head. It made a weird noise, sort of slobbery and fell down. It started to get up again.

Meanwhile, Tog and Gorno had dragged Toast inside and the Doctor and Brian were putting a second piece of metal paneling over the door.

John CED poked the thing in the head a few times to keep it off balance, and I flung a couple more shelves for the hell of it.

I heard the sound of the file cabinet being shoved against the door behind us. Something flew over my head, just missing me it bounced off of the creature outside before I could see it. Turning I saw Lethe shrug her shoulders noncommidally. At least she wasn't screaming.

There was the sound of something heavy being moved and I saw Tog, Jorno and the Doctor ferrying over one of the artshow flats. They picked it up and started pushing it over their heads to cover the broken window.

The thing had started to stand up again and once more something went whooshing over my head. I saw a thick book smash into one of the thing's eyes. It sagged to the ground. Turning again I saw Lethe was lightly tapping Toast on the cheek and Brian looked at me with a sheepish expression on his face.

"A little higher next time" I said brushing my hair back.

Brian almost smiled.

John pushed his metal prod against the flat as it was raised higher and wedged it into the floor. The rest of us tossed all kinds of stuff against the wall while Jorno and Tog dragged over another art show flat. By that time the thing had shambled over to the other window and was standing pressed up against the glass in the outer darkness staring at us. I could still see it watching as the artshow flat rose in front of it. We piled more junk around it.

The center of the room was a lot more spacious now that most of the junk was piled against the doors and windows.

Lethe had failed to wake up Toast.

Tog looked around the room and finding a can of Coke

on the desk carried it over to them.
"He'll be a little messy later..."
Tog poured a little soda in his hand and patted Toast's face with it. Toast moaned slightly. Tog poured a little more soda in his hand and wetted Toast's lips with it. Toast's mouth opened slightly and he licked the soda off. He coughed a little.
"Well there goes my diet" he whispered.
"What?" Lethe asked softly.
"That wasn't diet soda." Toast said numbly. His eyes flickered open. Tog wiped his hand on Toast's shirt.
He stared around the room his eyes just sort of wandering around in his head. He adjusted his glasses, but his eyes still had an unfocused look to them. He closed his eyes again and just lay there. A moment or two later he was shoving loudly and though Tog shook him a few more times and splashed Coke in his face Toast snored uninterruptedly except for a few mumbled grunts.
It was quiet in the room, except for the snoring and an occasional soft tapping sound from the doors and windows. I tried to tune it out.
Gorno stood up and paced around the room his hands clasped behind his back.
"We should get out of here now!" he stated flatly.
"And what do we do with Toast?" Tog asked.
"And where would we go?" Lethe asked
Gorno looked towards the windows as though he could see past the art show flats and ~~past~~ across the campus outside.
"All I know" gorno commented "Is that we have to get out of here. This place is the shits."
He bent down over Toast and brushed the hair out of his face. He started pacing again. To be Continued.

Just then, Michelle appeared. Spreading her legs, she swallowed up all of the monsters.

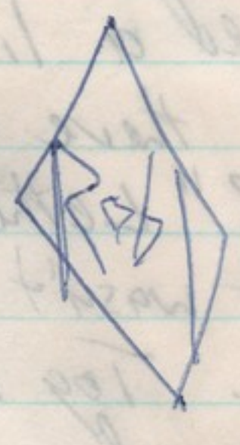
"Well, that takes care of that," said Gorne. "They'll never find their way out of there."

The End

Brock's Brain

TOG - I understand from your last couple of entries that you are PISSED! If I can be of any support or assistance, give me a call.

Victor & Graham - Boskone?! I am taking friday the 13th off. Thus, I will be able to leave early afternoon. Tell me whats going on.



2/4/87 Phoenix - my vote:

American Werewolf
Creepshow
Close Encounters

Sandy: Please leave to corrected address list in the flog or on the bulletin board so I can work on it in MSRC this week / weekend!

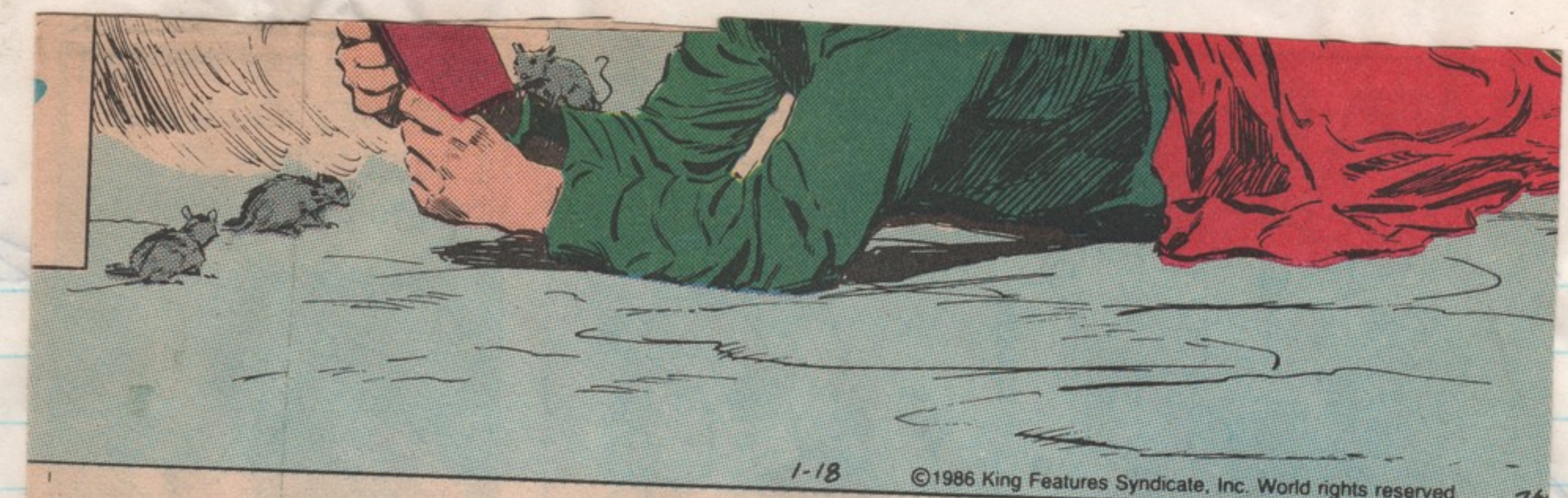
All: Note appropriate Calvin & Hobbes cartoon on opposite page.

Doctor Oc

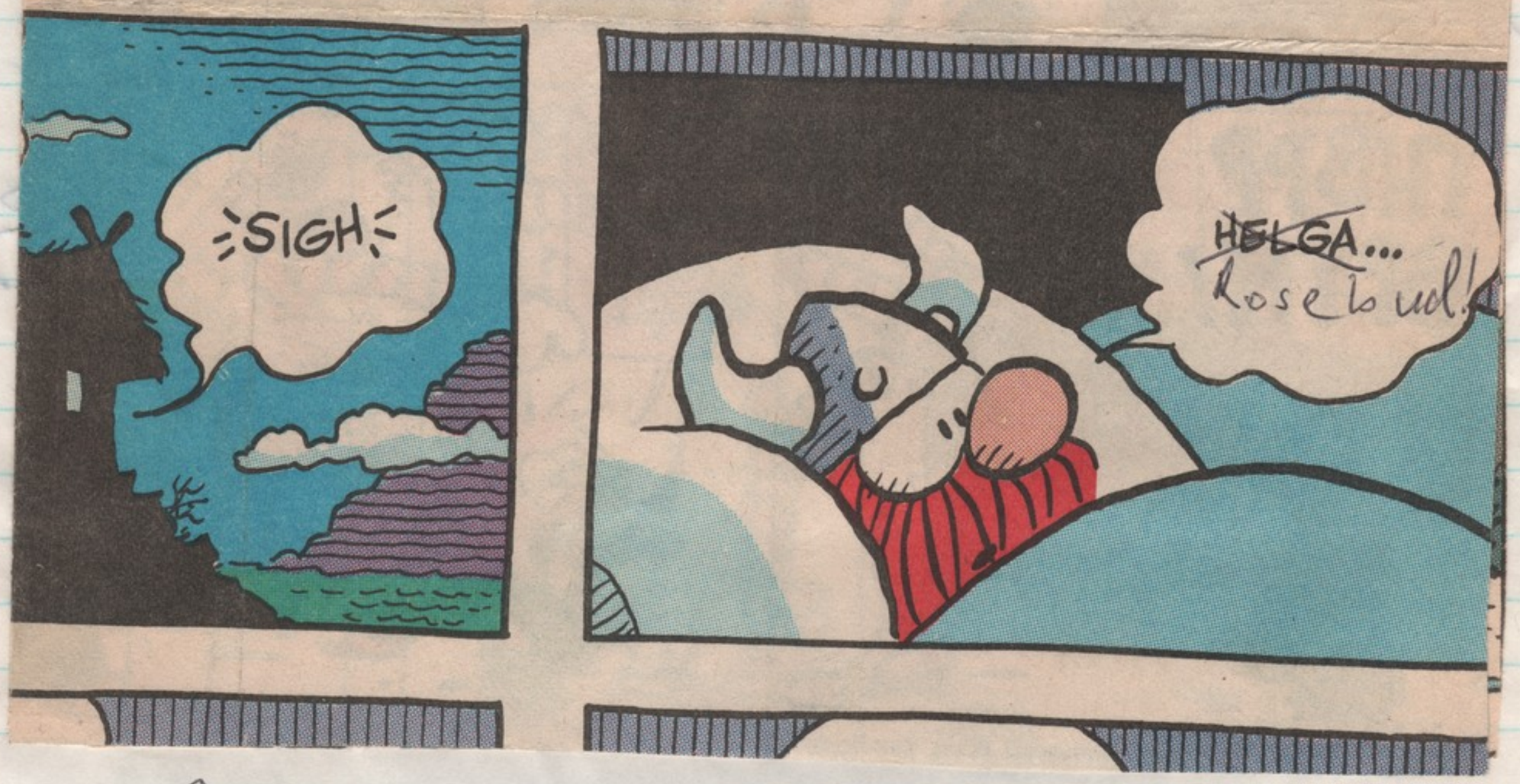
2/11/1987 23:59 Forumites are basically bits. They have 2 states: horny & depressed.

- Mr. Obnoxio

Looks Like Brian again



1-18 ©1986 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved



2/5/87 Rob: Early afternoon would suit me. How early is "early"? There may be another EQSFA member wanting a ride, too. I'm also enquiring with HH & Phoenix in case their plans are more convenient for me.

— Graham G

Bruce Everything is Great

Im in class meet me there

SANDY

P!
DID YOU THROW A SNOWBALL AT ME?!
ME? A SNOWBALL? DID SOMEONE THROW A SNOWBALL AT YOU?
OH, DON'T PLAY INNOCENT WITH ME, YOU LIAR! I KNOW YOU THREW THAT!
CALL ME A LIAR, WILL YOU? WELL, IT TAKES ONE TO KNOW ONE, MR. TAPIOCA HEAD!
OOH! AN INSULT! I'VE BEEN MALIGNED! I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!
HMPH. PROMISES, PROMISES!
OH YEAH? THBBTH BPTHH!
YEAH! THBTH BBPTB!
P THBBTH!
H!
THIS IS YOU: AGGLE AGGLE AGGLE!
THIS IS YOU: AA-AAUUAUU-AUAA!
OH YEAH? THIS IS YOU: GAKKA WAKKA WAKKA!
WELL, YOU GO LIKE THIS: DUHH DAHH DAHH DUHH!
CALVIN, TIME TO COME IN!
LEAVE IT TO MOM TO INTERRUPT OUR REPARTEE.
...JUST WHEN I HAD YOU WRIGGLING IN THE CRUSHING GRIP OF REASON TOO...
WATTERSON
1-18
© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate

WAP!
DID YOU THROW A SNOWBALL AT ME?!
ME? A SNOWBALL? DID SOMEONE THROW A SNOWBALL AT YOU?
THBPP BPTH!
THBBTH!
THIS IS YOU: AGGLE AGGLE AGGLE!
© 1987 Universal Press Syndicate

2/5 Hillary — you're look is fucked up — try not breaking in

2/05/1987 To all concerned (& the other 99.999% of the Forum):

The GSO budget committee meeting will be this Friday (Tomorrow) @ 3:00pm at the GSO office (currently on the 2nd floor of Old Chem).

It would be good for people to show up, especially grad students, to support I-CON so they'll give us money.

And a hearty rusty spike up the ass to International Fascist Cocksuckers or whoever the hell, who've chosen

to obnoxiously inform us of their desire to move in soon.

— Brian

IV

A short time passes...

for those of you who find the story difficult to follow (no comments from the penis gallery please!) here's a quick summary

Things in-vade the union - Tog, Gorno, John LED, Lethe, Doctor, Brian your bumble (yes I put bumble) narrator and more recently Toast are trapped in 060. By carefully reading the earlier sections you should be able to figure things out further, then again maybe not...

Rocking a chair back on two legs I quietly looked around the room. Just about everybody else was quiet as well. The silence was broken occasionally by short taps at the outside walls. and then there were the periodic out bursts from Toast between snores.

"... Mmmm... no... zzz... goddess... god-did-ess... sooo per-per fect... zzz."

Tog continuously shot him disgusted looks

"I wish he'd shut the fuck up" he said softly "I'm going to puke it this keeps up" Tog grimaced.

"You know" Brian stated calmly "this is really bad."

Gorno stood up and kicked a few pieces of debris in a corner and picked up a metal slat from a shelf. He hefted it for a moment and then swung it experimentally a few times.

"You know I'd just love the opportunity to go out there and take a few swings at their ugly heads. Blammoh!"

"I think it might not be a bad idea to get out of here" I agreed. "But we have to do something about Toast. My car is parked out back. Where's your car John?"

John LED leaned forward in his seat.

"Its parked over by engineering."

I nodded.

It would be a tight squeeze for a bit, but I think we could fit everybody in my car for the short hop over to

engineering."

"You mean you're actually considering doing something?" blurted Gorno in surprise.

"We can't stay here for long, I mean no food, nothing. We've got to get out of here." I replied

"Where will we go." Lethe asked.

"We'll have to see how it looks, but my guess is if we can make it we should head for my house. It's close and there used to be a rifle in the closet my father used for hunting. At least there's plenty of food and stuff."

"But what about Toast" the Doctor asked

"I have an idea" John CED suggested "How about if we run him around in the shopping cart."

Gorno nodded "It might work. But we'll all have to arm ourselves. Those things seem pretty dumb to me. If they were smart they should've been in here by now."

"Maybe they just want to keep us here." Brian suggested

"All the more reason for us to split then while the splitting is good." Gorno said.

"Tog try to bring Toast around one more time" I suggested

Tog bent over Toast and tapped him lightly on the cheek. Toast shifted a little and began a new tirade of disjointed speech.

"Oh... Oh... Thank you god-dess... thank you so muchh..."

"Oh for Christ's sake" Tog spat "Do we have to take him with us."

Lethe looked offended for a moment then relaxed when she realized Tog was only joking.

Each of us was now holding at least one item to use as a club, prod or a spear to keep the things away.

The Doctor, Tog, Brian and I dumped Toast into the more sturdy looking of the two shopping carts.

"Oh... Thank you... thank you... Thank you" Toast proclaimed deliriously.

"I swear I'm going to throw up!" Tog added.

"Who's going to drive?" I asked pointing at Toast in the shopping cart.

"I will" John [illegible] volunteered. He lay a metal bar across Toast's chest "Just in case." he added.

"You know" Brian suggested, "if we put a few pieces of metal sticking out of the other shopping cart we could use it like a battering ram."

"Good idea" Gorno agreed.

It only took a few more moments to fix up the second shopping cart with some pretty nasty looking prods in front [redacted] scavenged from various pieces of shelf supports.

"All right, now what we'll do is head for the elevator around the corner. If there's some thing wrong with it we'll head for the one by rainy night house. Any problems?"

It was silent a moment.

"You know I'm surprised we've actually getting out of this place." gorno said. He shot me a glance "This whole thing has been so fucked up. It's like one of your stupid horror stories or something. They don't have to make any sense either."

"That's great gorno." I replied, "now fuck yourself and let's get the heck out of here."

Gorno shouted loudly "Fuckin' mammals!"

"I'll take the ram" Brian offered.

"Okay, but maybe [redacted] I should stick close in case we need some extra push. Tog, you and Gorno should stay on either side of Toast. Lethe, In between and [redacted] Doctor you Bring up the rear."

It was silent again for a moment.

"Well let's get the fuck out of here" Gorno shouted Brian reached out and opened the door

To Be Continued

2/5 Phoenix: I asked the jingly people in the Union office when the activities fair is — they didn't know but they said the activities calendar would be out on Mon. & it should be on it.

— Doc

2/5

2P

VI Announcement
~~Important~~

I received a call today from the ~~FFA~~ IFSC. These are the people we are supposed to share this room with. They have requested their section of the room. — By Sunday. They would also like this room to ~~not~~ not be a ~~fire~~ fire hazard.

This ladies and gentleman means that we must absolutly must clean (yes I know a dirty word) up the room. I suggest that we get all the books packed up as neatly as possible on to one side of the room and clear off + out some desks for them. WE HAVE TO DO THIS PEOPLE THEY COULD REALLY SCREW US OVER WITH THE UNION & FIRE SAFETY PEOPLE ~~DO THIS OR ELSE~~

SANDY

Dark Toast: Chapter 10 The Timelord

"But you CAN'T disable my DeskTardis!", shouted the Doctor in outrage.

"I have to. Its my job. See this form? A7143-B964J-Q? Permission for the repossession of a chronon flux modulator from a model 2764J DeskTardis, color red."

"But its not red!"

The technician shrugged. "Chameleon Circuits, I suppose. But this is the right space, in the right time. You are Theta Sigma this is your DeskTardis, and the president of the Timelord council has signed the form, and more importantly, will sign my paycheck when I get back." His face softened. "You know I'm only trying to do my job. With this bonus, I'll be able to take the little woman to that beach on Bethselamine."

"Bethselamine?", the Doctor asked. "Wasn't that destroyed in the Blatt-fiend plague sent by Scienti the Unspeakable?" He shuddered, and pulled his scarf tighter.

"Yeah, but the Timelords have ways around that kind of stuff. Now, can you please let me get to work?"

"No!" The Doctor pulled an oddly shaped piece of metal from behind his scarf, and pointed it at the techie.

"What's that?"

"It's my sonic ball-peen hammer, and its set on 'puree'! I don't want to use it, but I will if I have to."

The techie raised his hands and started to whimper.

"Theta Sigma. I am so disappointed in you."

said a voice from behind the bookshelves. The doctor whirled to find a stately old man flanked by four grunts in plasteel armor. Behind them was a shiny, new DeskTardis.

"Have we met?", asked the Doctor.

"I have. You haven't yet, but will soon.", said the old man, shifting into Timespeak: The only language in the universe capable of handling time-travel verb constructs. "I am Gerifatas, and I am, but will be the current/future Timelord Council President, elected relative year 7951."

"So you're the one who sent this goon. Why?"

The techie whimpered. "I'm not a goon. I'm not!", Both ~~Because you~~ timelords ignored him.

"Because, 'Doctor', you violated the laws of time. You caused a collapsing time-loop, which accidentally yanked an extra-dimensional being into our own universe. This is a direct violation of the laws of conservation of time, energy, and space, not to mention a flagrant [redacted] felony against section HMR B71.6954, article 716 of the timelord code, as annexed and appended by paragraph 2C, 1961."

"You also caused a local violation of space-time. You changed history. The future was altered, at great cost. Do you realize that because of you, the Mets will win the 1986 world series?"

The Doctor gasped "It would never happen!"

"It didn't, but it will. This is a serious offence. I will have had a lot of arrows on that grave, and now I will have lost. Time Paradox!"

"I'm sorry, but there were lives at stake! I had to do something, or DarkToast would have destroyed

the forum!"

The old man's jaw hit the floor. "Have you forgotten the Timelord motto? Have you forgotten that some things are more important than lives?" The guards saluted and shouted in unison. "TIME IS MONEY!"

The president continued. "According to the letter of the law, you shall be executed by having BOTH of your brains sucked out by a Spican Mindworm!"

"Oh, no!"

"But since it was only a minor disturbance on the medium scale, we'll let you go with a warning. And of course: 6500 years without a time travel circuit."

The Doctor looked at his DeskTardis. The feet of the technician were sticking out of one drawer. Banging noises came from within. He turned back. "What do you mean, a minor disturbance?"

"Well 'Doctor', you'll just have to find out with the rest of them. I'll just say this: Time has a way of fixing itself." He turned to his DeskTardis, flanked by his guards. "Remember, Time is Money."

With that, the president was gone.

The techie crawled out, with the modulator in his hand. "You know, there's a neat shop on Procyon IV that sells these dingus-es."

"Great. Just great. This planet doesn't get starflight for another 457 years!"

~~The te~~ "Gee! You don't have to be a grouch about it.", he turned for the door.

The Doctor moaned. "What could possibly happen now?"

He was greeted by the sound of Toast bounding down the stairs. "Hey Doctor! I got my powers back."

"Oh no!" was all the Doctor managed to say before he passed out cold.

T.B.C.

STOP IT!
STOP IT!
YOU'RE PLAYING WITH
THINGS MAN WAS
NOT MEANT
KNOW!!!

To the people who worked on cleaning up 060
It is very muchly appreciated.

SANDY

2:11p H²: Whoops - sorry I blew-up ⇒ rough day
2/6/87
Good G.O.D. (Graphic Omniscient Device)
(thanks Mr Gerrold) I made it through
another week

Zem

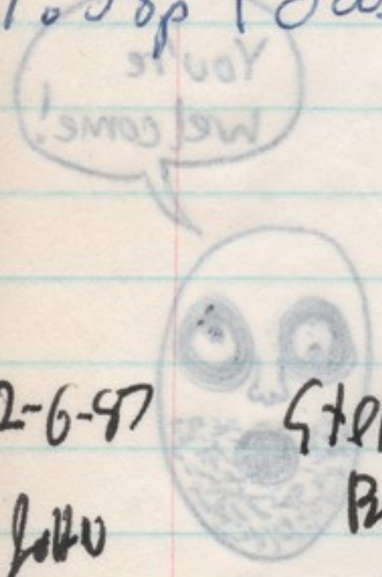
//
e.o.f.

When migration routes encounter
the window of vulnerability

JAM-NUFF SAID!

4:58p Toast: am running a couple of errands then going to my room — stop by

Zem



2-6-97 STEPHEN JONES 2 PEOPLE NEED ROOM BACK FRI
FOLLOWED BY BOSTON YOU STILL YOU HELD ROOM FOR
CATHRINE MANSFIELD BUT DO YO ALSO HAVE
ROOM FOR PHILL ROSE?

DO WENDY LEAVE A FOWARDING ADDRESS?

Stefan

Wheee! I'm here! I'm here!

Work is tolerable. The money is nice. I will be able to afford BOSKONE in style.

IFSC? Yeowwerr! What a pain. I guess we got the new room just in time. I think we should make this a reacty "Business" office... Mimeos, Files, phone, etc. The OzBox should go to the new place, so it can be used.

BOSKONE.

I am leaving work at 1:00 and should be here at 2:00. I will leave here at 2:15 or when all passengers have shown up. So far, I have "Dr." Kevin and (maybe) Toast as passengers. This leaves one space, two if Toast can't make it.

WHO WANTS 'EM?

1. _____ 2. _____

TERMS: an even share of gas, oil, and tolls. This includes the garage rent there. I'd guesstimate $15 each-

C.Q.D.: COMING BACK: I can only take your friend if I don't get a third rider!

COMING SOON:

Dr. Who and the Phlegm Suckers

Dr. Who and the Time Ferrets

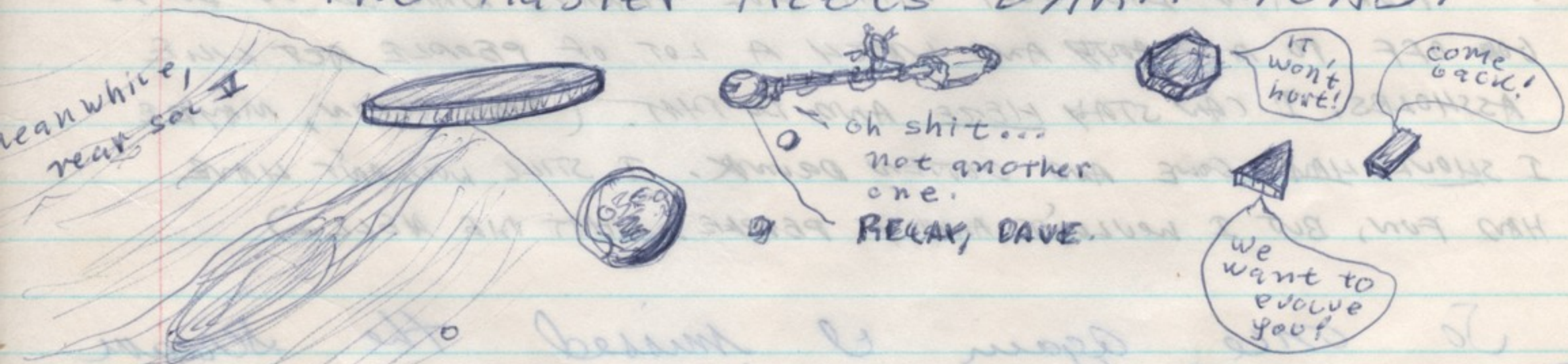
Dr. Who vs. the Koala Buggerers of Tarm.

K-9 vs. The Biostudents Dissection Team

Romana and The hairy Bumholers.

Turlough vs. Alacrity Fitzhugh

The Master Meets DARK TOAST tm



REALITY BUNNIES VS. TOD THE WONDER DUCK.

ARE YOU PREE-PEARED ?

We must be ready on a day or two notice to move out of here! Can we get paxes? Do we have a PLAN?

No! Wendy didn't leave an address!

2/7/87
10:19 PM

WELL, THANX EVER SO MUCH FOR LOCKING MY STUFF IN THE FUKKIN' FORUM, PEOPLE. I HAD TO FIND THE BUILDING MANAGER TO GET IN, AND HE WASN'T IN A MOOD TO BE BOTHERED. ITS EVER SO NICE OF YOU TO FUKKIN' MAKE THE ASSUMPTION THAT I WAS GOING ON THE SCREAM. WELL, GEE. I DIDNT REALIZE THAT I WAS UNDER AN OBLIGATION TO DO WHATEVER THE REST OF THE FORUM WAS DOING. DONT WANT TO BRING ANYBODY DOWN, OF COURSE. FUCK NO.

P.S. AND ITS JUST WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO TO GOA OFF TO A PARTY AND WATCH A LOT OF PEOPLE ACT LIKE ASSHOLES. I CAN STAY HERE AND DO THAT. (THEN AGAIN, MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE COME AND GOTTEN DRUNK. I STILL WOULDN'T HAVE HAD FUN, BUT I WOULDN'T ANNOY PEOPLE. WHAT THE HELL...)

2/8 So once again I missed the scream ~~Pages~~ I have missed 3 so far. Next year take bets I want to make it but I will probably be hit by a train or in jail or something stupid like that UGH! ~~SOMEONE~~ WOULD SOMEONE PLEASE LEAVE DIRECTIONS TO THE RCA BLD IN HERE.

I start working in Wally-world (Waldbaums) again tomorrow (ONBOA) This time I am going to be a flower girl! Just call me Audrey I. When I first became a formite almost 2 yrs ago I was a Deli Clerk then a Bakery Clerk at good old Wally world. Same as it ever was.

I AM NOT GOING TO BOSTON
I HAVE TO WORK. SHIT!

OH Well thats the news from Lake Wobegone...

IT²

2/9 Well it's 11:28 am, where is ~~it~~ the forum populace?!? ↖ mistake

Oh-well, time per class

Zem

// e.o.f.

2/9/87 4:10 PM All: Was wandering around central Hall yesterday and nearly stepped on a long yellow rubber glove - the fingertips were smeared with brown ooze, outside in front of the rest rooms. There are somethings a man does not want to know.

P.S. IFS never showed up last night The DOC

V

The Door opens.

... Brian darted into the hallway pushing the prod sprouting ~~stick~~ shopping cart/ram. I followed carrying a long metal slat. Gorno peered back around the corner behind us. The others followed.

Nothing.

No bodies, no critters hungry for bodies, there was nothing up and down the corridor to escape.

As quietly as we could we moved down the hall. One of the shopping carts, the ram, had a wheel that wobbled making a slight racket. Toast snored peacefully. Passing the stateroom offices we saw nothing within the open doors. We reached the junction to the elevator.

Here were the bodies.

Blocking the elevator doors there was a large pile of people. At least twenty stacked up like so much garbage. It was as though some of those things had brought them here from upstairs and dumped them, or had known we would try something like this.

"Let's try the other elevator" Gorno suggested.

We moved towards the Rainy Night House.

Still Quiet.

"Where the hell did they go?" Tog whispered.

"Beats me," the Doctor responded from behind.

We rounded the corner near the Rainy Night House. There were more bodies but they were further down the hall away from ~~the~~ the door for the second elevator. I didn't want to see them any more closely.

The door by the entrance to the Rainy Night House hung open. Brian turned to me.

"Here" he said "Take the Ram for a moment"

He Darted into the Rainy Night House.

"Brian" I called softly "get your ass back here."

"Just a sec" he replied.

The others eyed me restlessly.

"Brian!" I called again a little louder.

"Coming" Brian responded.

He walked over carrying a large sack and dropped it into the shopping cart.

"I'm fucking hungry!" he explained reaching into a sack and pulling out a brownie. He stuffed it into his mouth.

Thinking of the bodies lying a little further down the hall killed my appetite.

"Lets go!" Jorno urged.

Brian pushed the cart further down the hall and nudged open the door that led to the elevator with it. There was nothing inside. Brian strode in and pushed the elevator button. We waited nervously for it to arrive. It was quiet.

"Its too damn quiet" Tog blurted "I don't like this at all."

We all shifted a little nervously.

The elevator doors began to open. I saw Jorno's hands tense on his metal slat. Brian swallowed a large mouthful of brownie loudly. The doors swung open further.

The elevator was empty.

I sighed a long out take of breath.

"Almost there" I said

We crowded into the elevator. With the two shopping carts it would be too tight. I pushed the cart out into the hall and plucked off a few of the prods; piling them on top of Tog. Brian lifted out the sack and slung it under his arm. He belched. We pushed our way into the elevator

The Doctor reached out and hit the button for the first floor. The doors swung shut and the elevator hummed its way upward. We waited tensely. Lethe coughed a little.

The elevator stopped and the doors began to slowly swing open.

Almost immediately one of the things arms swung in, narrowly missing Brians head. Brian stumbled back against the shopping cart. Gonzo swung his metal slat against the arm and it pulled out.

"Wohh, Shit!" Brian shouted.

The doors opened wider revealing two of the things closing in on us. Brian reached behind his back and snapped up one of the pieces of metal off of Toasts chest. He flung it into one of the things heads. It stuck nicely, or rather grotesquely out of its forehead. It rolled back into the door and started flopping around on the ground.

The second creature started to reach inside, but was beaten back by the combined swings of a number of us. It was, to put it nicely, like some kind of fucked-up nightmare. Not the sort of scene I got into to be sure.

The door behind the thing on the ground opened and another one of them started to come through it.

"Yah Hah!" Brian screamed insanely flinging another piece of metal at the newest intruder. It slammed harmlessly into the wall. I ducked, narrowly missing one of their arms in the face. I felt a piece of metal slip closely by my scalp.

"Jesus!" I shouted "be careful you guys."

"Get your damn head out of the way!" Gonzo shouted back

The Doctor reached out again and hit one of the buttons for the elevator.

"Keep them away from the doors!" John LED said

The doors began to swing shut again. Brian flung some pieces of metal out the door into the things and they backed off a little.

The doors shut a little further.

One of the things swung an arm into the door way

as it was nearly closed. The doors hit it and they opened again...

"Oh my gawd!" Tog [redacted] gasped

To be continued.

JAM

Well Well A Log entry

H'LO. ALL

H² Map to follow

Sam Story Story Story

Sandy + officers et al. Congrats on work to find Room. Keep the BALL ROLLING! or I'll piss down your throats! Re build the Forum all the way!

Tog Since you're pissed off anyway then this won't worsen your mood

OBLIGATIONS TO YOUR

FRIENDS ARE IMPORTANT!
No one gives away Respect, But, it
Can be Earned. Make good on
the promises you have made.
1. To me (you know which one)
Only you can determine how you live 2. To others. By having high
potential 3. To yourself! you are obliged to use it.
I must talk to you soon about the
obligation to me.

— Gary T Thx for party

— Toast sorry about missing you
But I wasn't invited (technically)
and didn't hear about until I had made
other plans. Sorry! Technically, NOBODY was invited.
It just sorta happened. -J

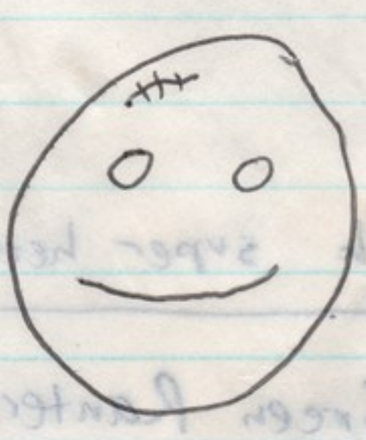
All of us Be Good
Rob

2/09/1987

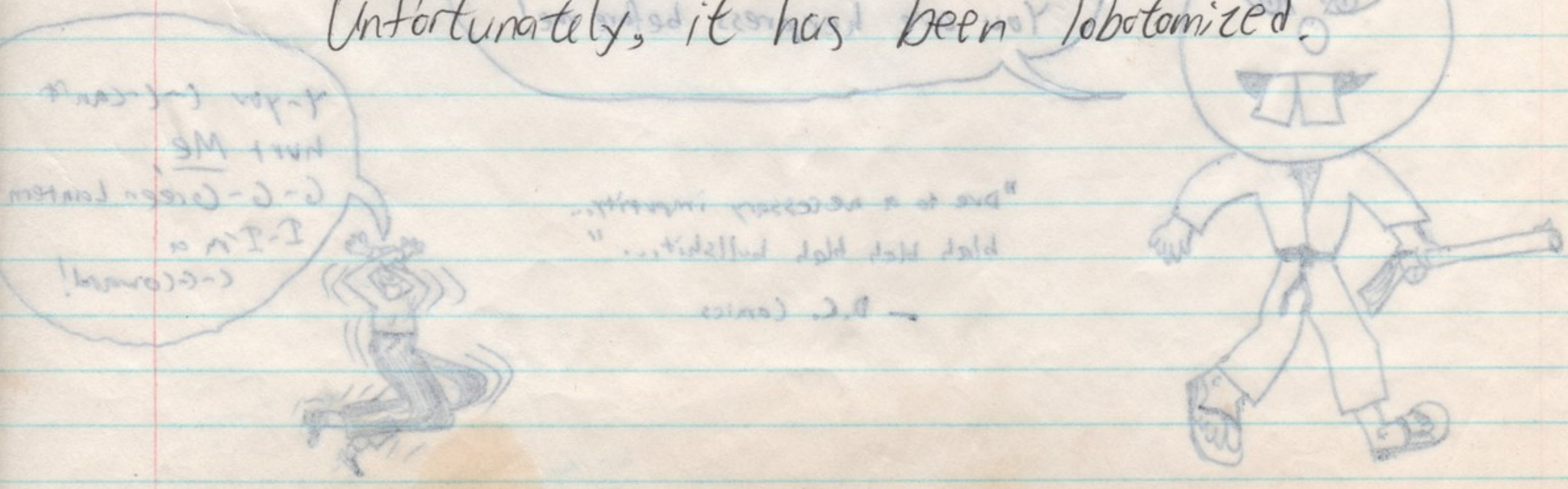
20:52

More incredibly shitty artwork

This work rates a happy face, Brian!



Unfortunately, it has been lobotomized.



2/9/87
8:43
GATE 7

I leave the previous page to Brian's artistic endeavors.

I was glad to see so many of you folks at the G.B.R.M.A.N.Y.E. This is just a beginning. I would like to have more such events in various locations. Any ideas folk's? ~~Hmm~~ Anybody interested in going to any of the Grateful Dead ~~conc~~ concerts this spring, let me know. Also, if anybody has a place to store a multicolor used schoolbus, let me know.

(FURTHUR SHALL ROLL AGAIN!)

Anyway, now that I've written in my TWENTY-FOURTH logbook, I'll leave you with a...

Nuff Said

and take my leave.

Ciao,

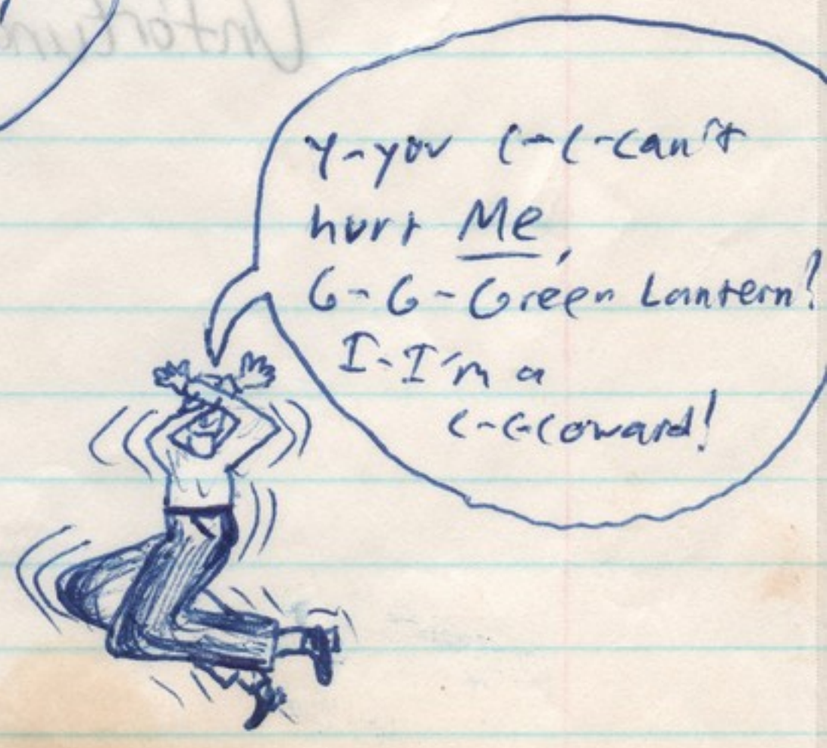
Gary 7

21:41 Stupid weaknesses in comic book super heroes

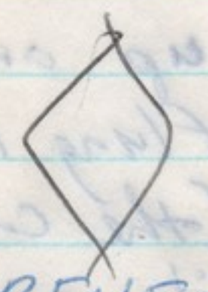
Ah, so, Green Lantern-san! You are herpress before me!

"Due to a necessary impurity... blah blah blah bullshit..."

— D.C. Comics



Green Lantern you are <u>heroes</u> before me?
Grez: Garded sands fun - yar party was one of the few I enjoyed! Tell me if there are to be more.'



2/9/67
12:01 AM

ROBBO - YES, YES, I COMPREHEND MY OBLIGATION TO YOU VERY WELL (AND I'M WORKING ON IT - THE BANK IS GIVING ME B.S. RIGHT NOW) AND I <u>WILL</u> FUFILL IT A.S.A.P. (AND NO, IT DOESN'T IMPROVE MY MOOD, EITHER)

<u>BUT</u> I DON'T SEE WHAT YOUR REFERENCE TO "PROMISES TO OTHERS" MEANS. IF I TRULY HAD "HIGH POTENTIAL" I WOULDN'T NEED TO BE IN THIS SCUM SCHOOL - AS IT IS I'M TRYING MY BEST JUST TO MAKE DO. OBLIGATION TO MAKE OTHERS HAPPY? GEE, IT'S NOT AS IF ANYBODY'S PAYING ATTENTION...

(HAVE TO CONTINUE THIS LATER AS THE ASSHOLES ARE KILKILL US OUT OF THE UNION. SCUMBAGS.)

Jay

AWWWWW!!! POOR BA-BY!!

-shades of Chris!

'The Worst Thing in the World, is to realize that your presence is merely tolerated.'

GORNO

WAAH!!

VII
The door reopened

"Oh shit. This sucks!" Brian shouted. He swung at the creature's arm sending it back outside the elevator doors.

Brian ~~did~~ snatched up one of the last pieces of metal on Toast's chest and flung it into the creatures face. It made gloopy sound (the creature, not the piece of metal) and the thing put its arms in front of it's head and fell back.

The doors began to close again.

"Maybe we should give them something to play with" Gorno suggested pointing at Toast.

"Why bother?" Lethe asked "We're almost out of here

Gorno just raised his eyebrows and snorted.

Once more something flew closely by my head, striking the last creature in the face. It dropped back and the doors closed the rest of the way.

The elevator hummed upward.

It was too damn crowded in the elevator. Lethe and Tog had perched on the wheel supports for the ~~shop~~ shopping cart. Gorno's face was ~~m~~ mashed into my back.

"Fucking Mammals!" he mumbled.

Only Toast looked comfortably splayed in the shopping cart. As if on cue he said:

"Oh God-ess, Oh thank You, Thank You, Mamma-Ohh!"

The strange ~~wailing~~ moaning wail at the end was unexpectedly unsettling.

"God damn!" Tog shouted "Maybe Gorno was right, may be we-"

The elevator had stopped.

"Oh shit" Lethe muttered.

We all stood tensely holding our make-shift weapons facing the doors.

There was a sound from behind us. In the

excitement we had forgotten the elevator doors opened on the opposite side on the second floor. The side blocked by the shopping cart.

"Eh, guys" John CED commented unnecessarily

Gorno turned around and began clambering over the shopping cart to the opening doors. In the act of clambering he stepped squarely on Toast's chest. Gorno hesitated peering through the opening doors

"OOF!" grunted Toast appreciatively

"Jesus Christ" gorno mumbled "What a mess!"

The doors finished opening revealing an empty room.

We all relaxed a little.

"Uhm... gorno" John LED offered "It might be a good idea to get off of Toast now."

gorno nodded.

"Yep, sounds like a good idea to me" he added cynically before hopping to the ground.

We spread out into the room and the elevator doors began to close again.

"Hold that!" the Doctor shouted.

Brian reached into the sack and pulled out a couple of bagels wedging them between the doors so the elevator wouldn't move.

"Well lets go!"

Cautiously, Tog pushed the door to the outside corridor open a crack.

"Nothing" he commented.

"All right" gorno grunted "This time we go like crazy."

"Don't forget the car is parked around back on the side of the parking lot facing the gym" I reminded them.

"Lets get the hell out of here."

We pushed out into the corridor, running full tilt. Brian and John both pushed Toast in the shopping

court, the rest of us jogging around them. At the junction of the corridors we swung left.

Still nothing nasty in sight.

We swung left again and reached the outside doors. It was then we heard a sound rushing up from behind. We pushed the door open and John CED and Brian shot through pushing Toast. There was definitely something coming up behind us.

Fast.

And Big!

We started running for the car slamming the door behind us.

"Run!" someone shouted unnecessarily.

The shopping cart reached the end of the walk and stopped a moment at the steps down. John CED and Brian looked at each other for a moment.

"Fuckit!" Brian yelled and shoved. John followed a second later. The shopping cart bounced and crashed down the stairs Brian and John CED hanging on and pushing all the way. Toast flopped around inside like a beached fish, but somehow he didn't get tossed out. I heard the doors behind us crash open, glass smash

"Move! Move! Move!" Jerome shouted

Brian and John CED plunged the shopping cart down the second set of stairs. The bouncing and crashing began again. Toast's arms swung haphazardly through the air as though conducting some insane tune.

Then we were down and running down the ramp. A lot of the cars in the parking lot were gone, mine was easy to pick out. I wondered if everyone would fit. And more importantly if we would even make it to the car. Some thing was coming up behind us — Fast!

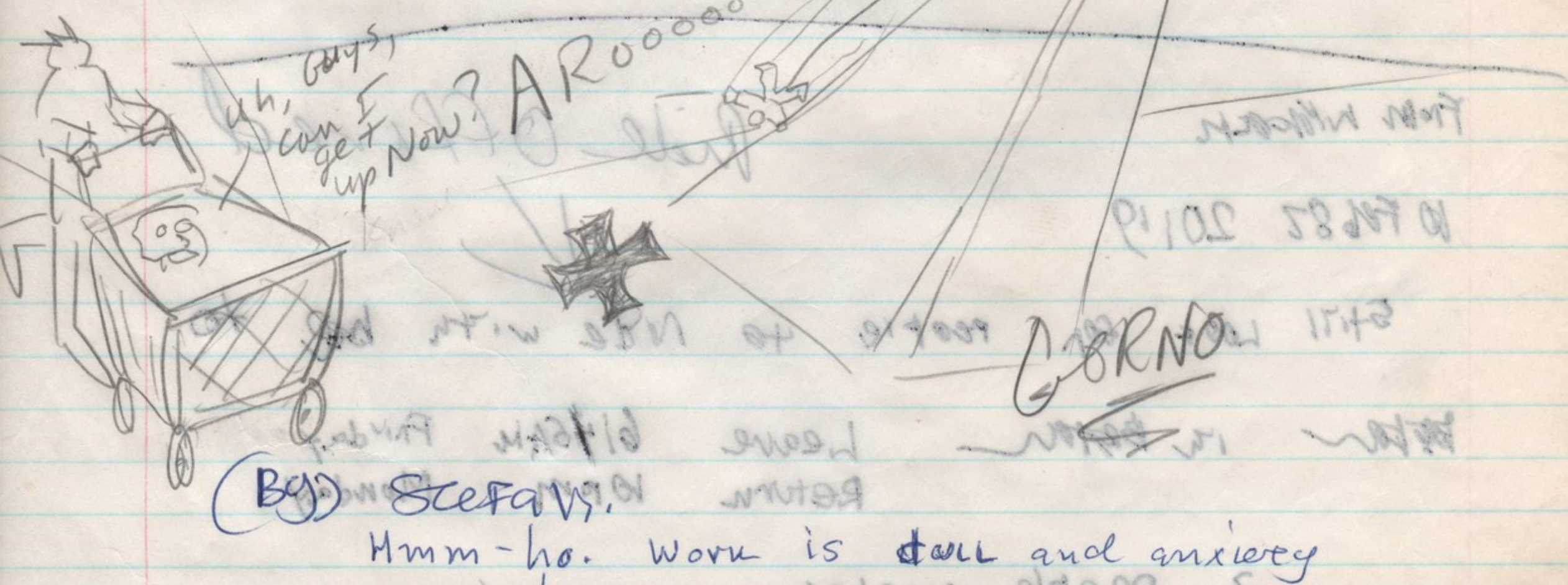
to be continued... JAM

"The last time I saw Harry Bates alive, he was standing on the southeast corner of Sixth Avenue and Fourteenth Street, leaning against the Nedicks, dressed by the Salvation Army, and his face looked numb as he stared unblinking westward in the twilight. People were carefully walking around him."

Algis Budrys.

For those who gaw who don't know who Harry Bates was, he was the fellow that wrote "Farewell to the Master", the story the film "The Day the Earth Stood Still" was based on. I found his fate particularly unsettling.

Teach Him A Good Lesson!



(Boy) Stefan's.

Hmm-ho. Work is dull and anxiety provoking at the same time.

TOG: oh, take some SOMA. Write. put Poison in some raing night house Kophee. Think of zippy. Read A CONFEDERACY OF DUNCES.

DOCTOR, LISA, TOAST: Ah you PREE-PARED? I bought sliced bread, pickles, Peanut Butter and Jam™ For rations. Any suggestions on additions? I'll be here 2:00 PM Fridday. (000)

@

ENTRY: (big deal!)

I was down to the last quarter tank of petrol, and I'd just quaffed the last bit of Java from the styro cup. There were a few grinds mixed with the tepid Columbian mix, and I shifted them to the back of my mouth. I figured that only an hour or more of driving and I'd book about a hundred New Bucks, and then I'd be on me way...

All: I have a fantastic Super 8 camera outfit -- I'd like to shoot a movie real soon, and I'm lookin' for any one interested in taking part. I was thinking of getting it in the R2A wreck and I've got to get rolling on it soon... Get in touch.

From Wilmington

10 Feb 87 2019

Ride Offered

Still Look for people to ride with to

Boston in Boston Leave 6:45AM Friday
Return 10pm Monday

3 People needed

The Old Wop

PS. CALL 360 9681

or Leave message by Thursday night 7pm
Here with PHONE # or RM #

March 20-22, 1987

LUNACON '87

Westchester Marriott Hotel
Tarrytown, New York

THE SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION

Guests:

Writer: **Jack Williamson**

Artist: **Darrell K. Sweet**

Fan: **Jack L. Chalker**

Toastmaster: **~~Mike~~ Judy Resnick**

Membership Rates:
$16 thru 2/27/87
$20 at the door

Our address:
LUNACON '87
Post Office Box 338
New York, NY 10150-0338

Help make our 30th convention our best ever!

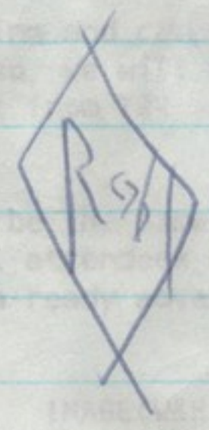
Graham: Lincoln's Phone #: 360-9681

HELP!!

SMALL SENTIENT ~~BEING~~ IN SEARCH OF RIDE TO BOSKONE. (LV. FRI, RTN. SUN.) DESPERATE! (NO SEXUAL OFFERS)

— B.C.

VICTOR — I went home to eat dinner — call me there (737-4522)



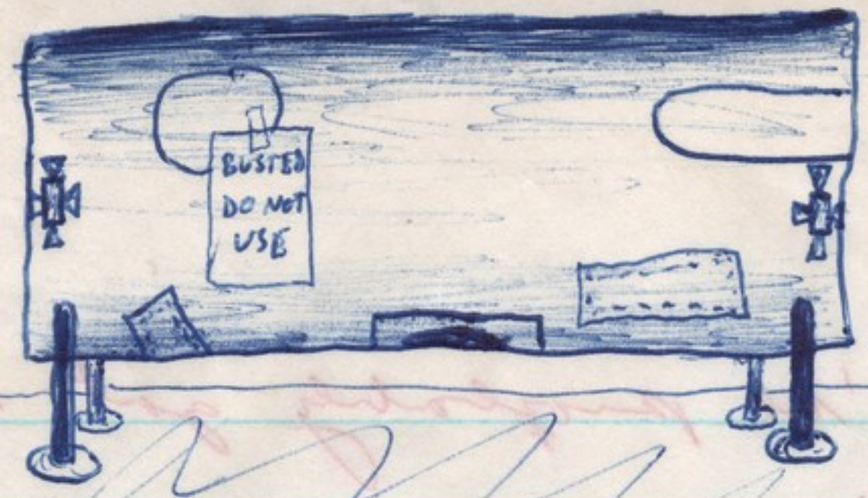
B.C. 564-7612 736-1657

Call JAM or John CED about ride soon! YOW!

Still have 3 seats for

Bob Shaw

2/4/1987



Sneaking back to moonbase (21st century)

"A.I. units, coke machines, bah, they're all the same!"

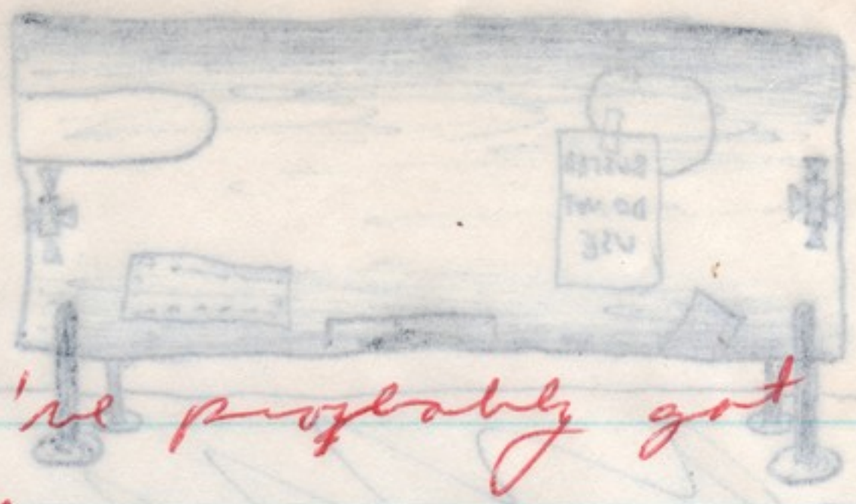
TAKE BOSTAS

FOR ICON

the A(K)

Phoenix

2/12/87
1:45pm All: I now have both the stock of I-Con flyers & from phoenix & ~400 posters photocopied by Jim Scott & will bring them



with me to Boskone. We've probably got about 1800 posters altogether.

Also - I love the Forum's Boskone Logbook, which I will also bring along, so if you have any adventures or neat stories we have a ~~blank~~ traveling logbook to put them in.

(OW!)

Also (again): Keep your eye out for guests for I-CON and ~~ADsman~~ potential buyers of ADs for the Program book & Dealer's Tables. & watch out for Helmuth.

(Also)^3 ~~Kathi~~ I'm still willing to do a 1/2 page Newsletter ~~to~~ for the Forum but I have NO articles! It would be really neat to have this done before the Club Fair (which is "sometime in March"). We've all got 4-5 hours just sitting in a car both ways - write! (dammit)

"This won't hurt a bit!"

The Doctor

OZ

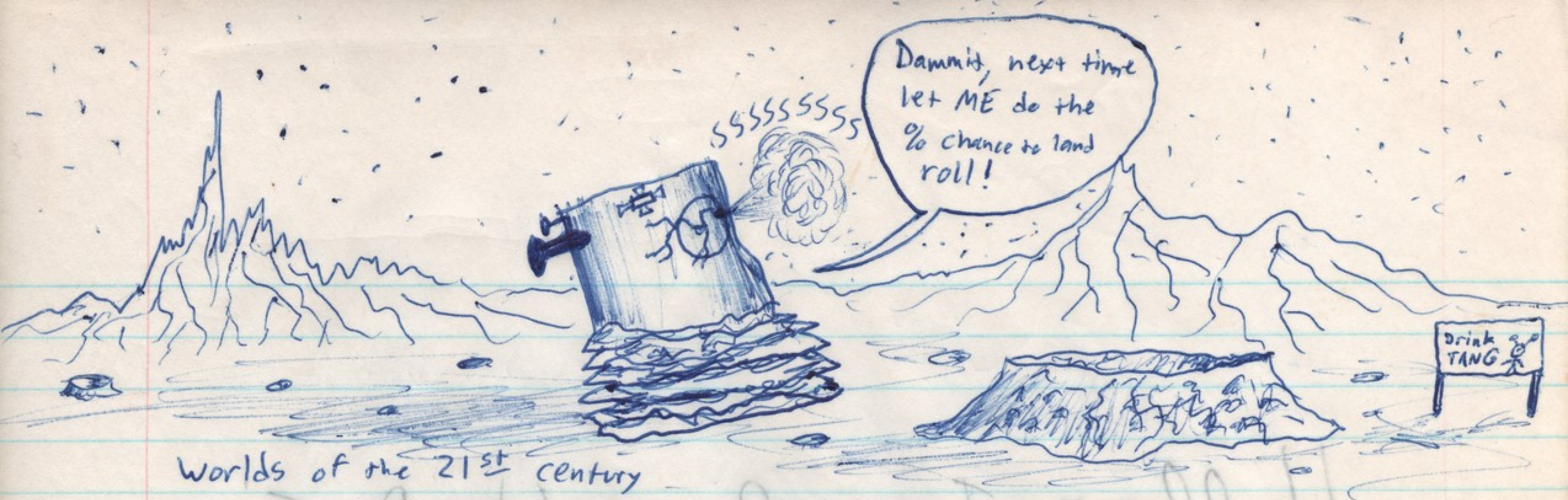
Yo, mon! What ya sayin' 'bout dark matter? Sheeeit!

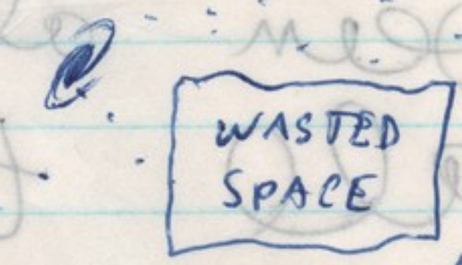
2/12 7:00

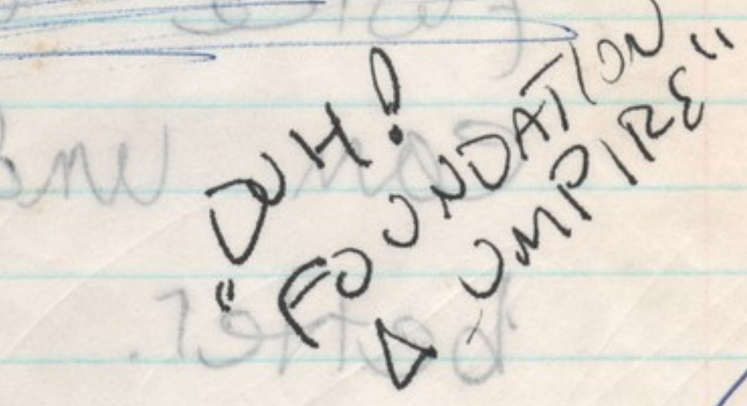
RCA Victor:

Repeat Yesterday's msg

Worlds of the 21st century

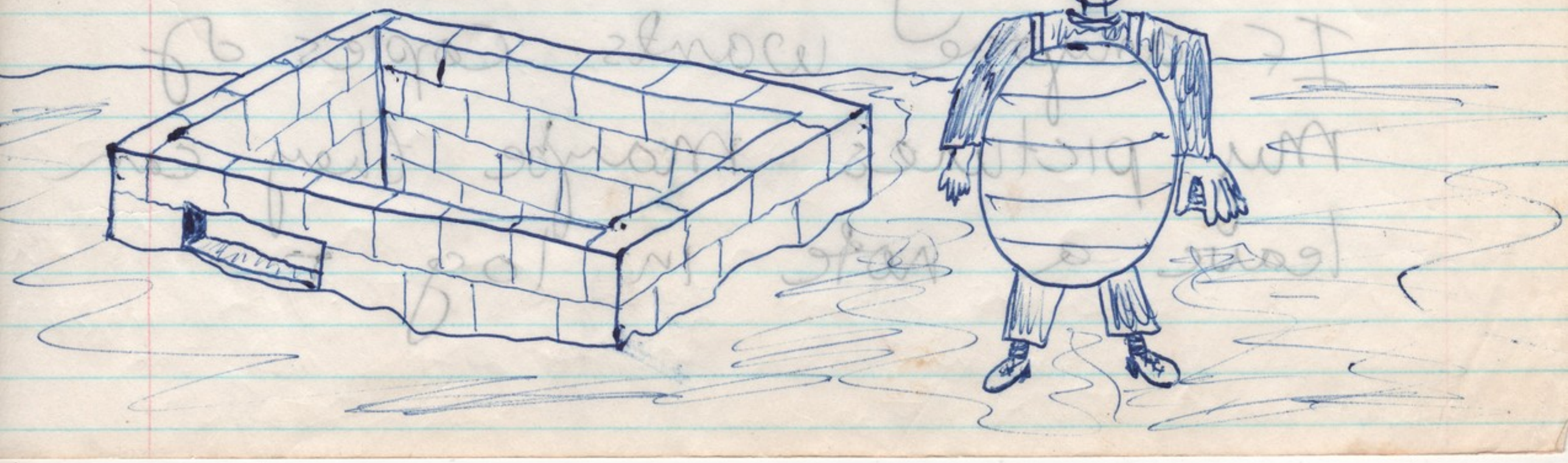






2/12/1987 All kinds of wierd shit

And now a tribute to Isaac Asimov...



Hello- I realize that I've been all but forgotten in all the excitement - but no! I'm not going to go away. Not without lots of money anyway. Now I write twice as big so people can understand (un- der- stand) better. Hello! Hope you are all doing better than usual. If anyone wants copies of my pictures maybe they can leave a note in log ☥

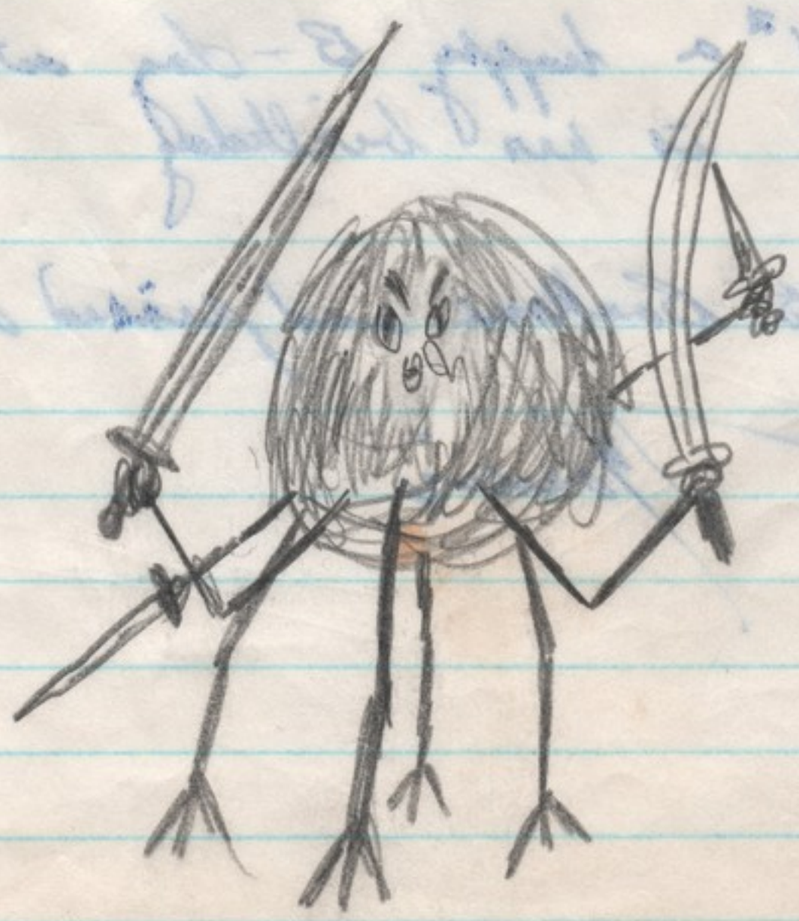
When I visit again [redacted] I can have a copy made & find you with it.

Connecticut was dull. This IS better. Call [redacted] once in a while, folks. Southampton in the winter is unbelievable. (283-2887)

Enjoy Bosbone all who are going. You are all thought of & missed very much, believe me.

Have Fun!

Sandy²



LOON THE BARBARIAN

2/12/67
12:14pm

WELL, GEE, THIS HAS BEEN A FUN WEEK (HE SAID SARCASTICALLY). I GUESS I AM SORTA OWING AN APOLOGY - POLLY - LOOY TO THE FORUM FOR BEING SUCH A DORK RECENTLY. STRESS HAS THIS FUN WAY OF MAKING ME CRABBY, AND SINCE I COULDN'T GET ANY SANCTUARY DOWN HERE I TOOK IT OUT ON INNOCENT ~~POOKES~~ FORUMITES. SHIT.

WELL, GEE, I DOES SEEM SOMETIMES LIKE NOBODYS LISTENING. WHY GO OUT OF YOUR WAY TO BEFRIEND PEOPLE WHO [TO YOU, AT LEAST] DON'T SEEM TO CARE ONE WAY OR THE OTHER?

OH, WELL. I SHOULD BE IN AN IMPROVED MOOD FOR THE NEXT LITTLE WHILE. (I HOPE.)

ANOTHER ZOO BOOK SOON? NOT RIGHT NOW... BUT I'M INTENDING ON IT AND YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT! HAH!

Jay

P.S. WHO'S AT BOSKONE THIS YEAR, ANYWAY?

Bah! Bah! Boskone is treasonous!

Everyone wish Ms a happy B-day when you see her Sat. the 14 is her birthday

not going to Boskone and pissed about it

Fonda

Coming soon the quest for five stones
Rated PG-13

2/13/87 Well folks! This is going to be fun. This year I am prepared to have fun. (Its nice to be able to do that.)
2:26PM I've cut all my classes this week. Oops. Waiting for But it was for a good cause: I retrieved the Stefano Amulet of Yendor. Hopefully I'm all HACKed out ones for a couple of weeks at least. Unfortunately this still leaves Wizardry & other neat shit (Stupid Goddess) (Sorry Tog.)

Hillary: Have a FUN Birthday. We'll party soon.

Tog: I know I don't act like it a lot, but I do care. Yeah, I know, recently I've been a bit of an asshole, but I've made an effort to stop this. I have also had a lot of things on my mind (so they don't have to be important things.) But for future reference, I'll try and be a little bit better. And if you ever need anyone to dump on, let me know.

All: Whether you be at home, here, or at BOSKONE,

HAVE FUN (or I'll lobotomize Hillary's cat!)

TOAST!

BA - BA - BA - BAAAA -
BA - BUH - BAAAA!

2/13/87
1:21

A PERFECT DAY FOR AN ADVENTURE!!

HERE I AM, SAVING THE WORLD FROM COMMIES AND MARTIANS WHO WILL EAT YOUR FEET, AND HE'S MAKING PEANUT BRITTLE IN MY WASHER!!

AARARGH!

HILLARY: BIRTHDAY HAVE A HAPPY! SPICE ROCK. THE PURPLE!

UH-OH! MY HAS SYNTAX CRAZY GONE! STOP BEFORE BETTER WORSE I'D GET!

2/13/87 1:45pm Hi Ho! Hi Ho! It's off to Boskone we go! This is gonna be really great!

Hillary: Have a great birthday, sorry we all won't be around on Sat. - but don't think that you'll get off that easy! Welcome to your 3rd decade of existence

JLeDoctor

2/16

Toast x Doc thank ya. Doc we got
The gift. sorry for the wait.
Tag - find me try Rich and Sean's
room.
Hope everyone had fun ~~~~ in
Boston dont tell me about it
I worked for 13 hours on my
birthday as well as 9 hours
on Friday + Sunday UGH! I
even had the $ to go to B-con
Grrr!
Lydia I got the dragon ring.

Hillary

21161
237pm

Tag - find me. cf cl'm not in Union
cl should be in my room.
Dinner at Stage at 6?
Lethe

2/16
3:26:15p

Any-All
New Room: Stage XII B 130
New Ph. #: 6-8048
New Hobby: never mind

Zem

eof.

2/16/87
4:40

BOSKONE WAS COOL!!

"IT WAS GREAT, REALLY GREAT!"
THANX TO ALL YOU CLOWNS WHO MADE MY FIRST REAL CON FUN & MEMORABLE!

— B.C.

2/16/87
5:00 All: I begin my 3rd year as a Forumite today, yay! The con was great, one big party — a fitting celebration. Lots of I-CON flyers got distributed. I only got to see one panel — too busy havin' fun to bother. The Dealer's room was great — bought some neat stuff.

AROOO! The Doctor
OE

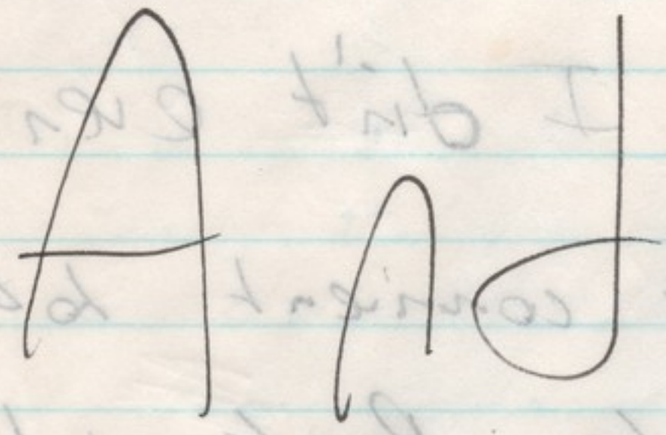
P.S. Blow Chow - "Real Con" my foot you "ASSBAG!"

P.S.² Connecticut got hit with at least one "Eat a Poptart for Jesus" =TEE-HEE=

More Notes to Some:

1. H² Happy Birthday I dint even know until today 12/16/87.
2. Tog: Sorry about my comment today I didn't read the Log Book until after you had left.
   About potential:
   You are a lot better person than you want to believe. Believing you suck gives you an excuse for failure. I know this very well. A.S.A.P. will be good.
   Also on potential: Compare yourself ~~to~~ to all the assholes of the world or even New York who couldnt get in to this shitty school, or those who dont even realize they are truly hopeless. You are more hopeful than you realize.
   As soon as we finish up this business between us, let's talk about things.
3. JAM: ?
4. Brian Asimov? Huh? Huh? Huh!
5. H² Happy Birthday again!
6. And again.

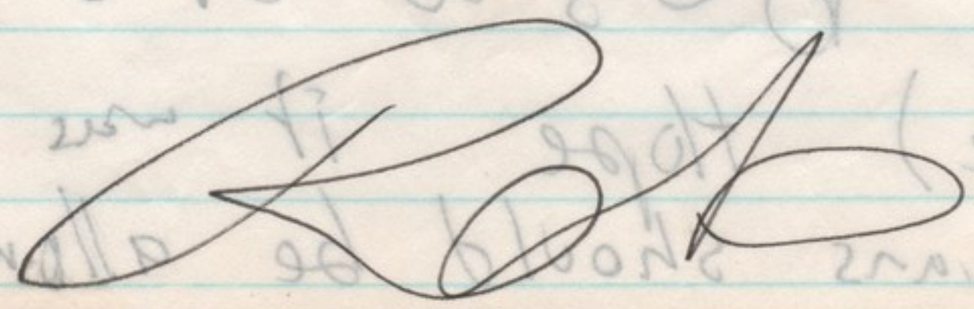
All BOSKONERS (including Tog of course) Hope it was more fun than humans should be allowed to have.



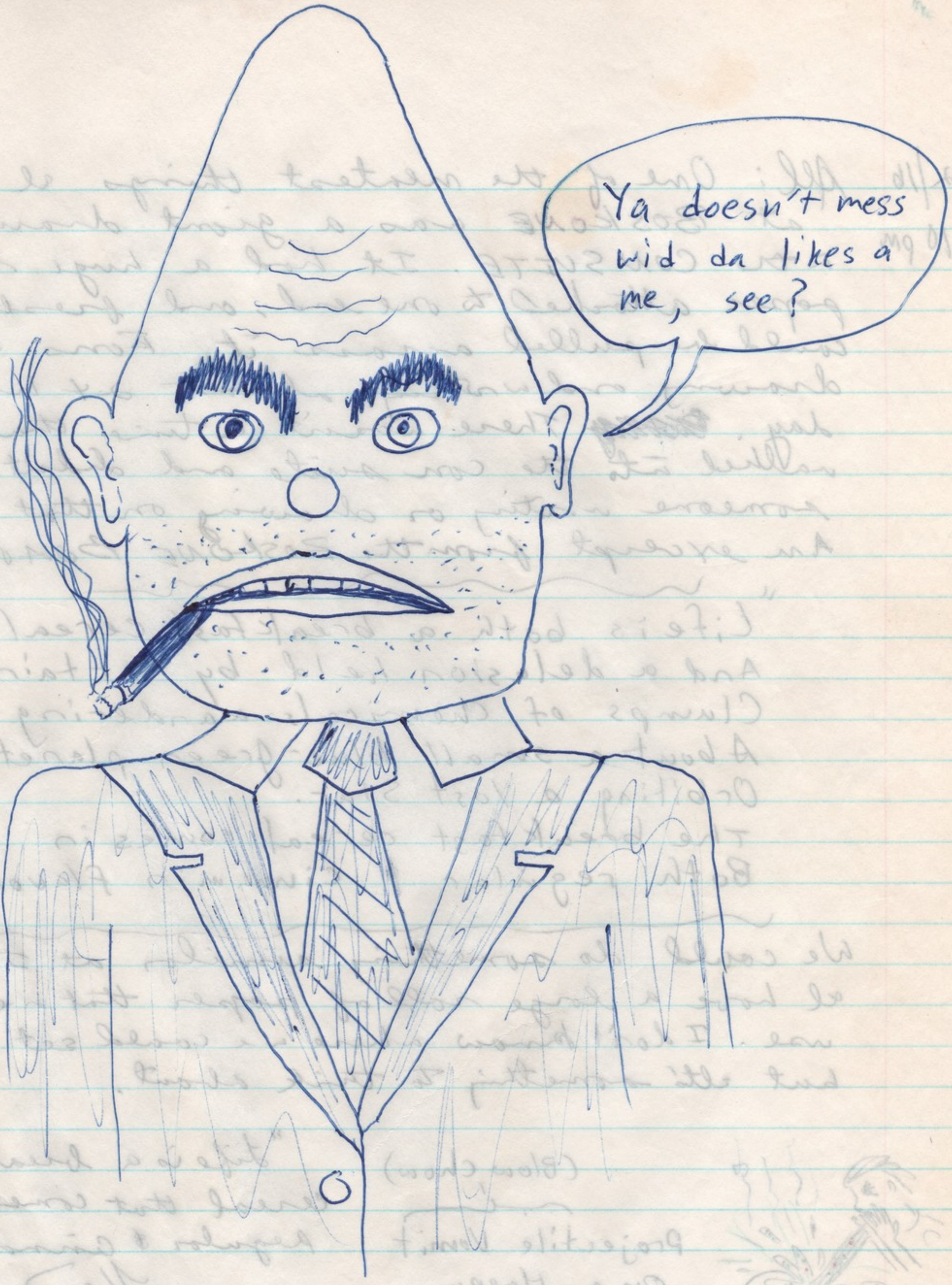
PS

Robbo news:

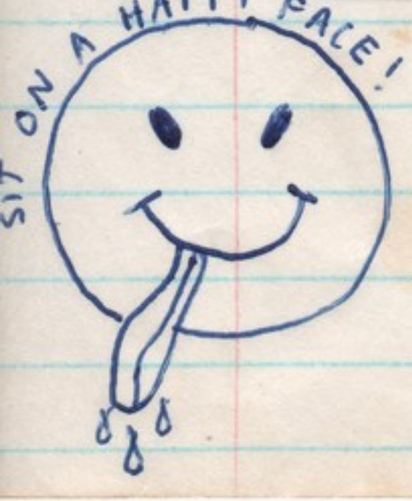
1. Center each office is probably a pipe dream never to be realized
2. If podiatry continues as it has these past 2 weeks I will not continue with it. More on this later
3. My car now has heat!/ Albeit a little bit



2/16/1987



BOSS CONE

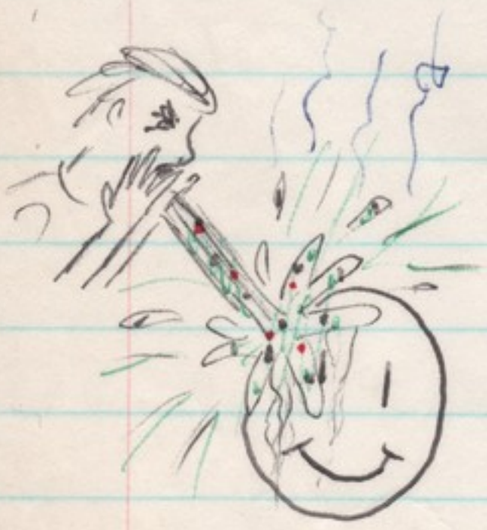


More weird shit from Mr. B.

2/16 10 pm All: One of the neatest things el saw at BOSKONE was a giant drawing board at the CON SUITE. It had a huge roll of paper attached to one end, and fresh paper could be pulled across it. Fans were drawing and writing almost 24 hrs. a day. There wasn't a time that el walked into the con suite and didn't see someone writing or drawing on that board! An excerpt from the BOSKONE BOARD:

"Life is both a breakfast cereal
And a delusion held by certain
Clumps of chemicals wandering
About a small blue-green planet
Orbiting a lost star.
The breakfast cereal comes in
Both regular & cinnamin flavors."

We could do something similar at I-CON: el have a large roll of paper that we could use. I don't know where we could set it up but it's something to think about.



(Blow chow)
Projectile Vomit
On a Happy Face!

"Life is a breakfast cereal that comes in both Regular & Cinnamin flavors"
The Doctor
OE

Doc - MINT! -BC.

The QUEST is Coming

THE QUEST IS THE QUEST

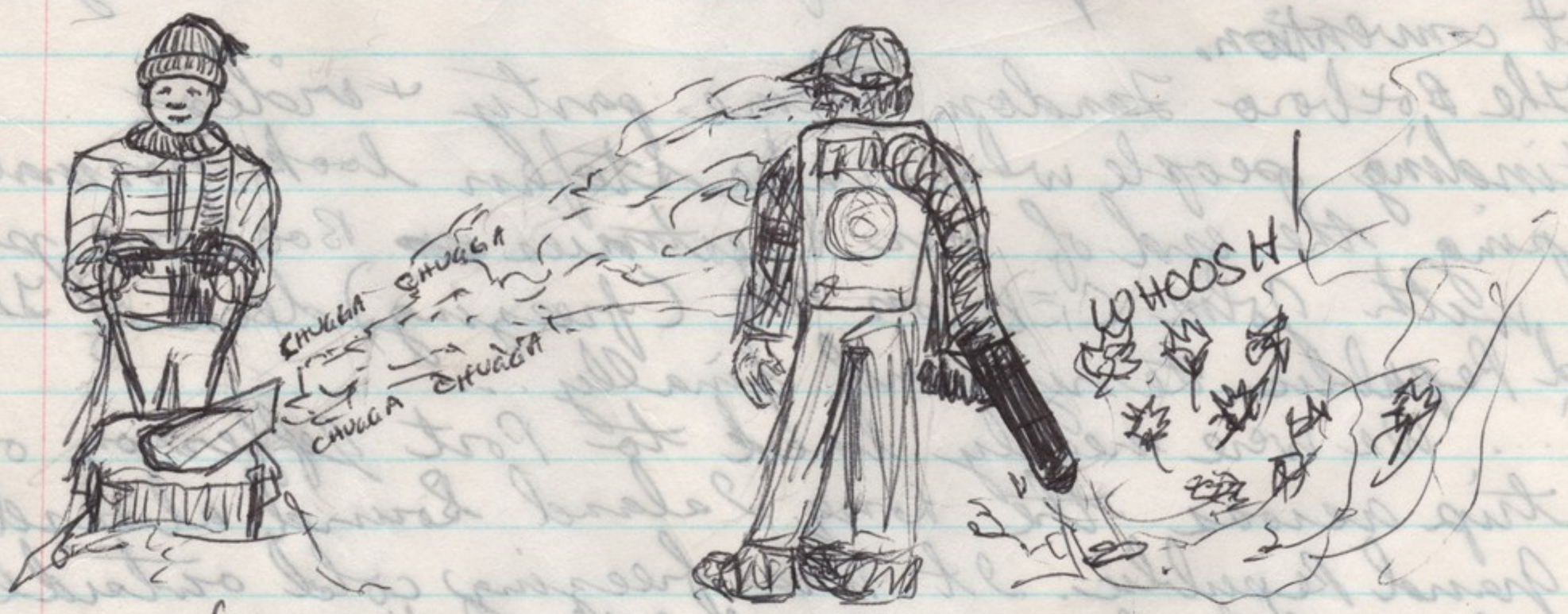
Does anyone ~~~~ want any Disks.
1.25 ea 10 for $12 bucks
Call Phoenix 6-8025

P.S. Mike your math book was under my dresser.

¡YO CLOWNS!

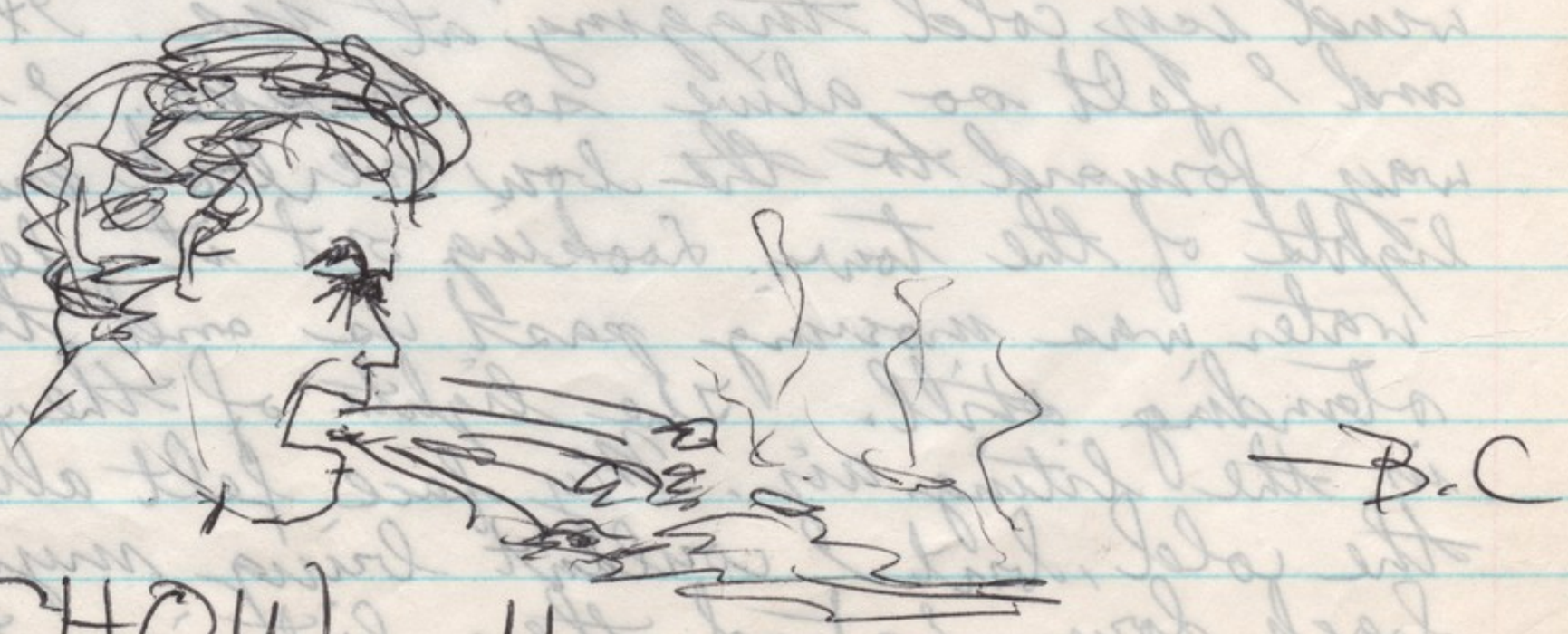
2/17/87 473-8652 - JOSH FROM THE STATESMAN WOULD
3:50 pm LIKE TO DO AN INTERVIEW WITH SOMEONE ABOUT THE FORUM! BY THURSDAY! Ho! SNAP! WHO WANTS TO HELP HIM OUT?

AND NOW FOR SOMETHING COMPLETELY DIFFERENT...



SNOW BLOWER!

LEAF BLOWER!



CHOW BLOWER!!

B.C

Ja
M

Home again Home again... jiggidy jig.

Boskone was an event to be remembered. Due to changes planned for next year's Boskone could cause some major shake-ups including: No costume contest, limited consuite hours, less film programming and others. So congratulate yourselves those of you who made it.

Personal highlights include:

Interviewing "Ghodzilla" and finding out ghodzilla was a she.

Chatting with a fan who had been reading SF for 50 years.

The excitement of a neofan interviewed during her first convention.

The Boxboro Fandom theme party + video.

→ Finding people who make Stefan look normal.

Taping the end of our Destinies ~~on~~ Boskone program with John C=D on the (freezing) deck of The Grand Republic Ferry and finally...

"... We were nearly back to Port Jefferson on our trip across the Long Island Sound aboard The Grand Republic. It was freezing cold outside. But I wanted to see Port Jeff better as we came in. Alone I walked up to the upper deck, the wind icy cold tugging at me. It was so cold and I felt so alive so awake. I made my way forward to the bow overlook and the still distant lights of the town. Looking out it felt as though the water was moving past us and the ship was standing still. The lights of the town twinkled in the biting air. My face felt almost numb from the cold, but I couldn't bring myself to go back down. I stood there listening to the water rush by, the ship's engines thrumming and the

wind coldly plucking at my coat. I was tired from the convention and yet I seemed to be coming revived. A cold blue spotlight snapped on above me on the next deck and began to sweep across a section of the pier. Though the air seemed clear the path of the light was revealed in fog or mist; a blue beam. Someone lumbered over the bow below me checking the mooring ropes. He looked up at me, a quick glance followed by a longer stare as though surprised to see anyone out on deck. Then he went back to his work. The breath steamed from my lips and was whipped away. The crewman left shortly thereafter and I was alone again. The ship drew into the town; there was a loud humming vibration I could feel through the deck as the engines reversed and then the ship shuddered violently before stopping. It was all so real and I shall carry it with me as it was in my dreams last night. The clarity and the beauty of those moments are mine always. They are a part of me and my life..."

Paraphrased from The Gaia Journal #3

FUCK. Shit. Shits. Motha-Fuckin. Beagle-Banging. Shit. Crap. Garrison Keillor is moving to Denmark and Canceling his Show. SHIT. What a great way to start a week. Damnit. Crap. Shit. He can't write worth shit. I wanna hear the guy TALK. Poo-poo! GRRR!

(BY) Stefan (One hour later)
Still pissed. Anyone want to fly to
SE Pavc & catch the show?

17-Feb-87
Meetin' Times Ffolkes!

Well, Boskone is over For another year.
This year was a bit disorganized (Whell, okay)
very disorganized... I understand that the
prime reason started with a "C" and ended
~~Ch~~ with "hip Hitchcock". Apparently nobody in
NESFA wanted to work w/ him (why
the NESFen voted him chairman is beyond
me!).

SOUND FAMILIAR, F-CON PEOPLE?

The Film program bit (except For "Labyrinth").
Word has it that NESFA is going to cut back
on Masquerade movies, etc. (even the CON
SUITE) NESFA is going SERCON!

Elections are over!

VP - Tamarella
Libn - General Custer
Secretary - Nance Newmember.

2/17/87 -

The new secretary, here. Nancy Sobosco.
This was an unexpected surprise!! Thanks
to all who voted for me. I hope I can live up
to your expectations ... If They're Not Too
Outlandish !!!! Well thanks again.

Nancy
The Sucheratery (I guess??!!)
Quite Boring I know, I hope to improve.

To all new officers
congrats or condolences
as the case may be

V.P Jam

Sec Nancy

Lib Brian

SAND
PS. anyone want my job?
↑ Verra' funny

9:56:20p 2/17 This is really great — my new roommate is terrified of me and ~~runs~~ runs out of the room everytime I'm in it ever since I embarassed him last night — Thanks ~~to all those~~ to all those who helped (you know ~~whom~~ who you are)

Roommate of a K.R.R.,

Zen

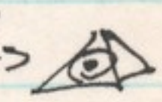
/ e.o.f.

2317 17 FEB 81

Jerome was fun. It was nice except for the fire alarms. (It scared me that I stepped through them) Even though the ~~[illegible]~~ NESA thought that the hotel may not want them back the head of security said that it happens at ALL conventions.

One of the highlights was the Dead Dinner Party Sunday night. Really DEAD.

[illegible] The Old [illegible]

12:20 PM 2/17/87 HILLARY, RICH, DOC, SEAN & LYDIA: THANX FOR THE ILLUMINATUS! -> 
IT'S GREAT! REALLY GREAT!!
LETZIE: HELP!

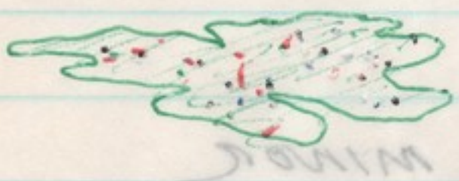
WOOD CARVING IS FUN IF YOU DON'T MIND MINOR LACERATIONS & BLOOD LOSS...

Iggy

2/17/87 Boskone Tales -
11:45 Stefan, Toast, Lethe and I were listening to Praire Home Companion on the way back from Boston. Garrison Kiellor was going on about Chickens, telling about when he was a kid, they cooped up some chickens in their garage and slaughtered them one by one. He got to a part where he was describing how a decapitated chicken was running around rose in Lake Woebegone. Just then as we pulled out of a toll booth, a huge flatbed truck pulled in front of us. It was jam packed with wooden crates filled with Chickens! AAAGGHH!

Has anyone ridden in Stefan's car? It's weird. The car is semi-automatic. It has an automatic transmission, but also has a 1st & 2nd gear, one for under 25 mph and one for over 25mph - and it doesn't have a clutch. On the other hand, it has semi-electric locks. Each individual lock is manual, but can be locked or unlocked by a central lever next to the emergency brake. ARROO!

Nancy: Welcome to the SFF!
Outlandish? Who us? Nyaah!



← Halley's Vomit

The Doctor

Vole gorno was climbing around the room today. I asked him if he was looking for a nesting place and he said "no", but I'd keep an eye out for gorno eggs just in case. Nuff said.

2/18/87 New Nance: Don't yew worry, yew'll be jus' fine in anr little crewe! aye!

JAM

*all are ya' clowns interested in havin' further video nights on Thursdays? Speak up you cowardly scum! ~~#~~

STAMATEN' ON THE AIR!

also!

"I borrowed the world, will return it shortly"

The further Forum stories are on hold pending word processing, and from then on they'll be word processed so I don't have to listen to simps complain about me handewryting. Cowards!

Finally Destinies for this week + next features a two part look at Boskone with interviews, fans, music, and commentary. Could be weird, could be fun.

Oh well thats it for now. Till later

JAM

P.S.

used the pool today and am planning on using it regularly (WF 11:45-12:40) anybody want to join me from time to time is most welcome

A Gorno's Homework Problem;

2.58) $F = F_0(1-e^{-at})$ acts on a Harmonic oscillator at rest at $t=0$

mass $= m$, $k = 4ma^2$, $b = ma$

$$F = m\ddot{x} = F_0(1-e^{-at}) - 4ma^2x - ma\dot{x}$$

$$m\ddot{x} + ma\dot{x} + 4ma^2x = F_0(1-e^{-at})$$

$$x = x_p + x_h$$

$\underline{x_h}$: $\ddot{x} + a\dot{x} + 4a^2x = 0$ $\quad p = \frac{-a \pm \sqrt{a^2-16a^2}}{2}$

take $\underline{a>1}$ $\quad k/m = 4a^2$

$(b/2m)^2 = (\frac{a}{2})^2 = \frac{a^2}{4}$ $\quad p = \frac{-a \pm \sqrt{15}\,a\,i}{2}$

$k/m > (\frac{b}{2m})^2$

('case A')

$p = -\gamma + i\omega_1$

$\omega_1 = \frac{\sqrt{15}}{2}a \quad \gamma = \frac{a}{2}$

$$\boxed{x_h = Ae^{-a/2\,t}\cos\left(\tfrac{\sqrt{15}}{2}at + \theta\right)}$$

$\underline{x_p}$: $\ddot{x} + a\dot{x} + 4a^2x = \frac{F_0}{m}(1-e^{-at})$

$= \frac{F_0}{m} - \frac{F_0}{m}e^{-at}$

principle of Supperposition $x_p = x_A + x_B$

$$\underline{x = x_h + x_A + x_B}$$

$\underline{x_A}$: $\ddot{x} + a\dot{x} + 4a^2x = F_0/m$ — this is a damped oscillation, but we have the ossc. factor (transitory) already in x_h, so we want only the steady state from this.

$t \to \infty$; $\ddot{x} = \dot{x} = 0$

$4a^2x = F_0/m$

$$\boxed{x_A = \frac{F_0}{4a^2m}}$$

$$\underline{\chi_B} : \ddot{x} + a\dot{x} + 4a^2 x = -\frac{F_0}{m} e^{-at}$$

by Intuition, try $x_B = -\frac{F_0}{4a^2 m} e^{-at}$ ✓ yep

$$x = A e^{-a/2 t} \cos\left(\frac{\sqrt{15}}{2} at + \theta\right) + \frac{F_0}{4a^2 m} - \frac{F_0}{4a^2 m} e^{-at}$$

$$\dot{x}_0 = -A\frac{\sqrt{15}}{2} a \sin \pi/2 - A\frac{a}{2}\cos \pi/2 + \frac{F_0}{am} = 0$$

$$A\frac{\sqrt{15}}{2} a = \frac{F_0}{am}$$

$$A = \frac{2F_0}{\sqrt{15}\, a^2 m}$$

$$x(t) = \frac{2}{\sqrt{15}} \frac{F_0}{a^2 m} e^{-a/2 t} \cos\left(\frac{\sqrt{15}}{2} at + \pi/2\right) - \frac{F_0}{4a^2 m} e^{-at} + \frac{F_0}{4a^2 m}$$

---

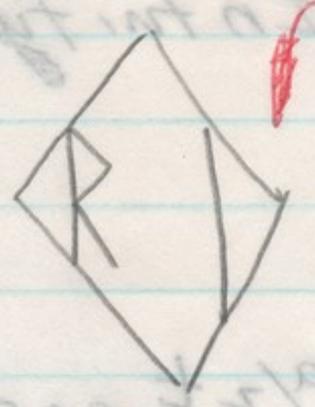
you're welcome to check it. GORNO

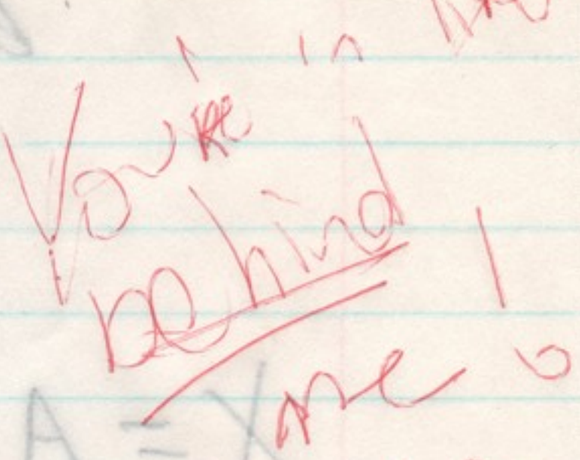
Stupid Joke # 0110 1101 1011 0001 1111:

How do you make an Agnostic mad?

Ans: Burn a question mark on his/her lawn.
(Not my fault!!!)

TOG: You owe me $46.00. I would like it back as soon as possible.





4/19/87

I-CON Meeting Tonight 7:30 pm in the COCA/I-CON OFFICE.

Rob

Forumites: We need I-CON Gophers.!!

Sign up Now - and avoid the Rush!:

	Name		Phone # or Address
1.	Sean Murphy	weekdays	296-8025 or Stage XII B 106
2.	Seán Ó'Murchadha	weekends	234-7587 or 1626 Hemlock St, Central Islip, NY 11
3.	Rob		737-4522 16 Lynbrook St Centereach, NY 11720
4.	Yeah, really TWIST™	None,	no phone, at home.
5.	Li'l Los' Johnny		The Twilight Zone
6.			
7.			
8.			
9.			
10.			
11.			
12.			
13.			
14.			
15.			
16.			
17.			
18.			

Why be a Rat?

when you could be a Gopher!

Join the I-CON Gopher Corps!

The Doctor

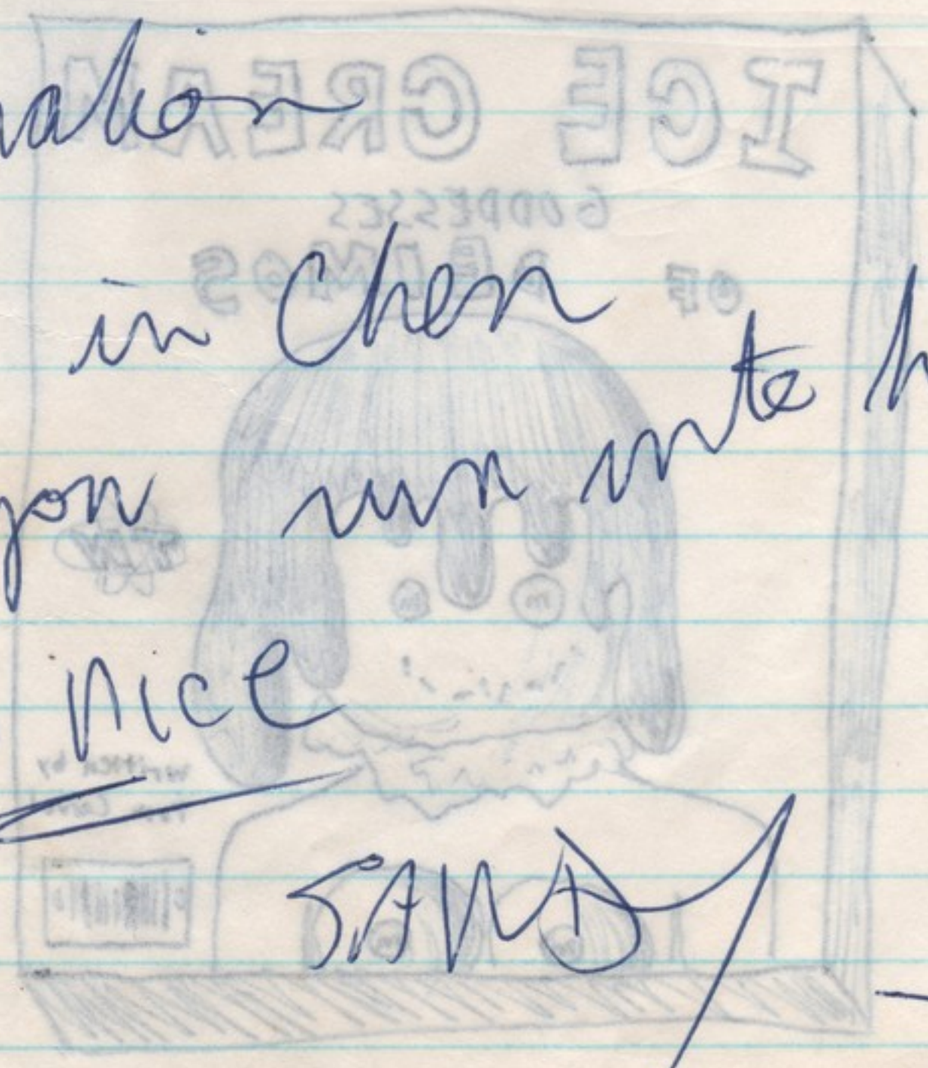
All-

on the deck is a donation from Prof Kerber in Chem thanks him if you run into him

He's nice

NEAT OLD BOOKS

SAM



next pg

If the reporter from Slatesman comes back give him my phone # 6-4680

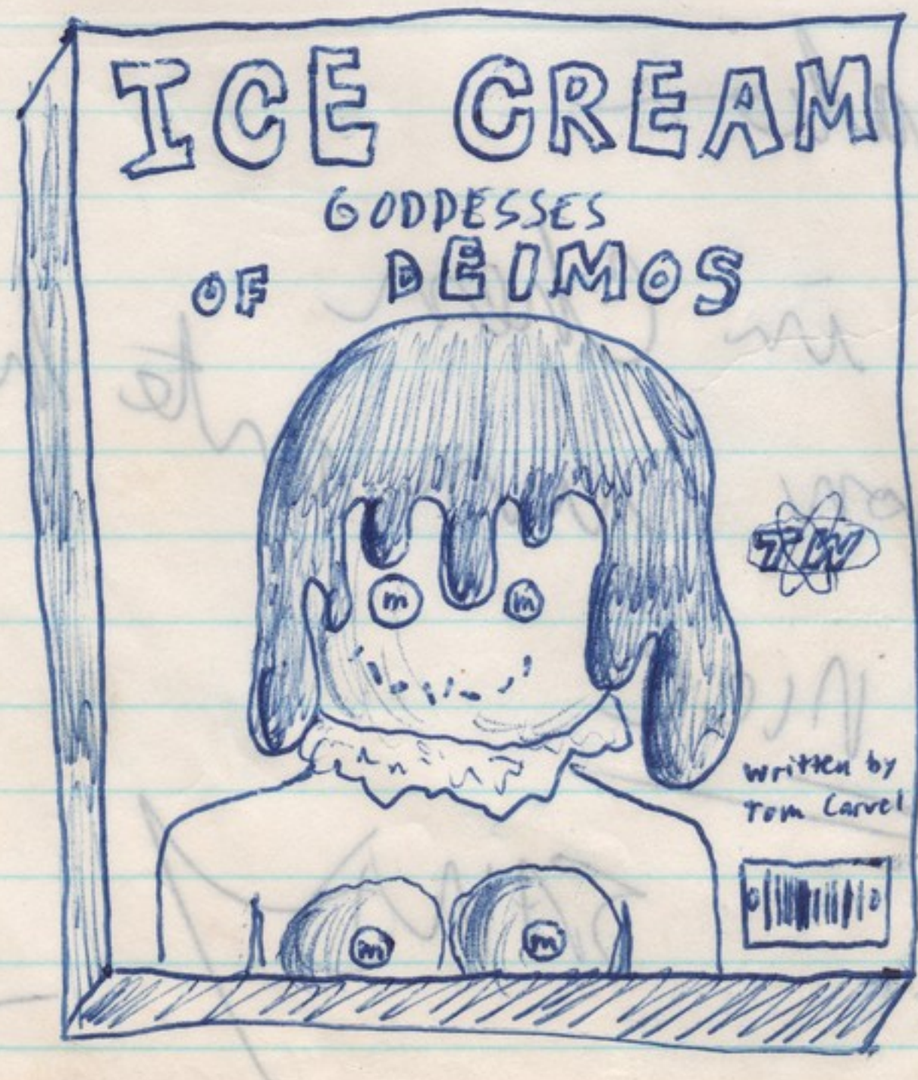
SANDY

'w' or 'g'?

probst/ profound/ profane thought of the week:

Don't let the Soap Opera get you down- just imagine what they're going thru at CALA!!

HYUCK HYUCK AIN'T DAT FUNNY



2/19/1987
19:22

Toast Ware
"We give you more for your bread"

WARNING: NOT SUITABLE FOR CHILDREN OVER 40

more sickness from
Brian

2109/1987 Attack of the 50 foot woman, revisited or

Cross Jokes part II

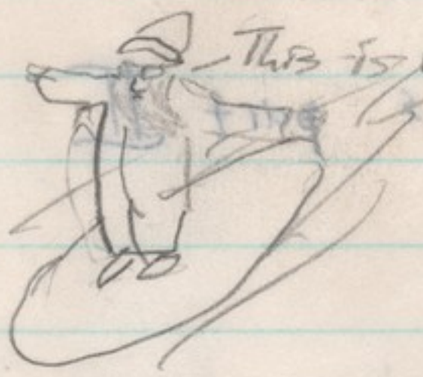
SMOKE A HAPPY FACE!

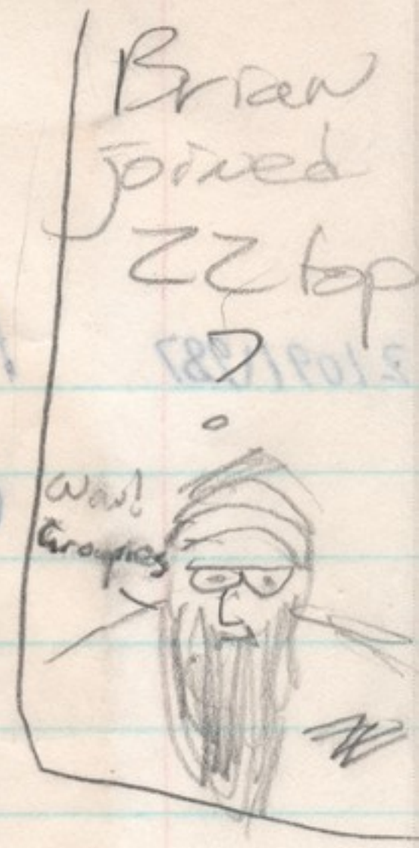
"They're only PRETENDING to be rocks." --

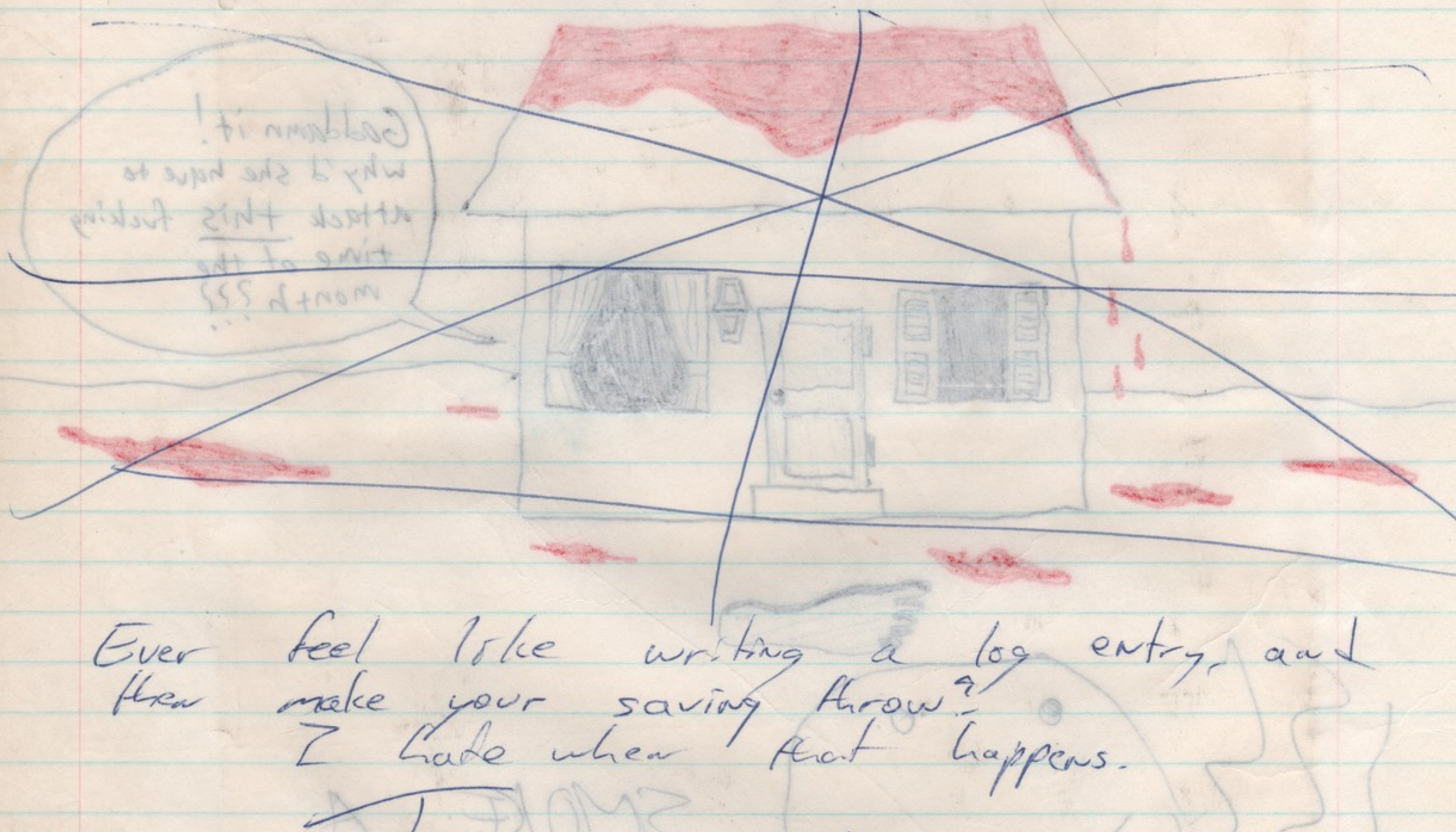
What if...

The dinosaurs never died out?

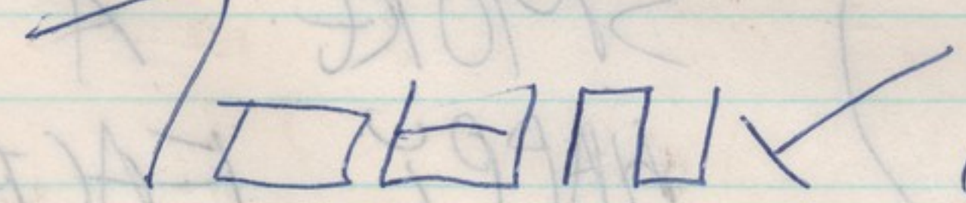
Brian was herald to Galactus?





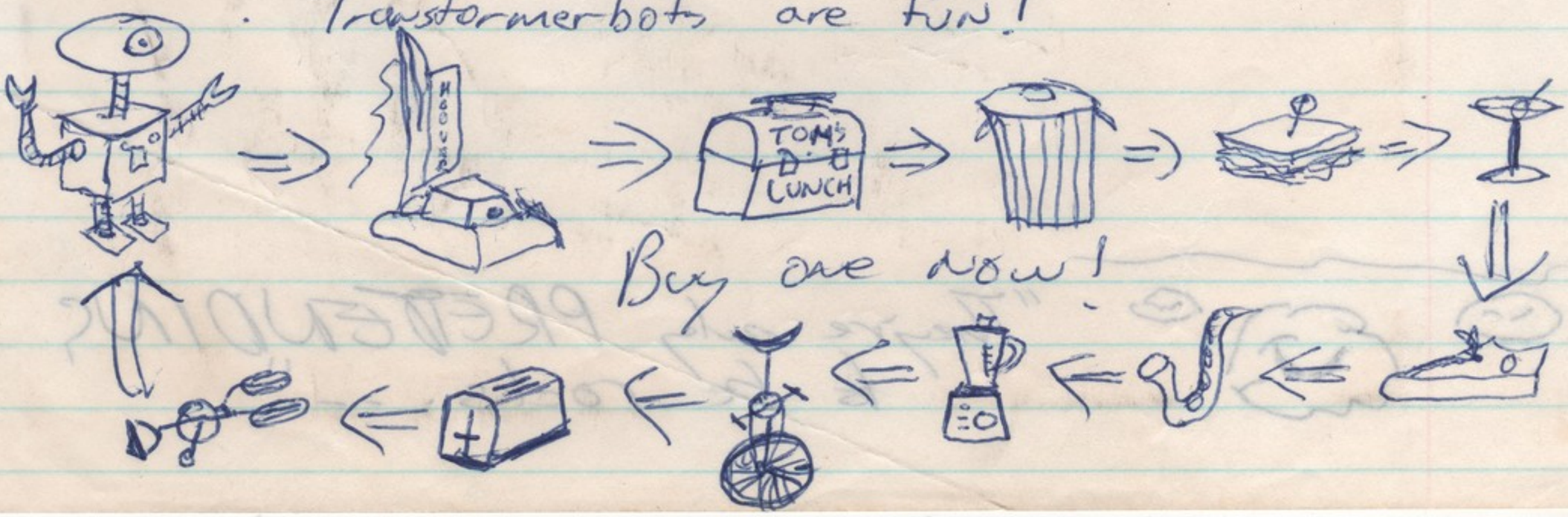


Ever feel like writing a log entry, and then make your saving throw? I hate when that happens.



(ONLY SLIGHTLY MIXED UP)

Transformerbots are fun!



The Daka Cafeteria

by Gray P. Cole
To be sung to "Hotel California" by the Eagles

On a Long Island campus, JAPpies everywhere
Dank smell of detritus, rising up through the air
Up above in the penthouse, I worked in fluorescent light
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
I had to stop for a bite

As I stood in the doorway
I smelled a nasty smell
And I was thinking to myself
"This can't be Heaven so this must be Hell"
Then she gave back my meal card, and said "Have A Nice Day"
Glass was smashing in the room next door
Nearly scared me away...

Welcome to the Daka cafeteria
Such a lovely place (such a lot of waste)
Plenty of goo at the Daka cafeteria
For the next four years, you can find it here

Staff are totally twisted, they're all lost in their dreams
They got a lot (of) grubby, grubby plates, they call clean
See them "work" in the kitchen, sweeeet slop-house sweat
I hate to remember, I drink to forget

So I called up off-campus:
"Please bring me some wine"
He said, "You ain't allowed no spirits there since nineteen eighty five"
And still those bastards were serving up stale cake
Wakes you up in the middle of the night
With a stomach a-ache

Welcome to the Daka cafeteria
Such a lovely place (what a big disgrace)
Bringin' it up at the Daka cafeteria
What a nice pigswill, bring your seltzer pills...

Splatters on the ceiling
The cockroaches on rice
And she said "You are all our prisoners here, so you pay the price"
And in the murky chambers
We gather for the feast
We stab it with their plastic knives
But we just can't cut the meat

Last thing I remember, I was
Running for the door
I had to find the mudtrack back
To the place I was before
"Relax" said the can-man
"You will never get reprieve
"You can drop out any time you like, but they will never leave."

The author of this voluntarily eats on the meal plan.

esman
Monday
June 23, 1986
Volume 29, Number 52

T STONY BROOK AND ITS SURROUNDING COMMUNITIES

-Fi Forum Library

embers Work to Catalog Remains

·Statesman/D

nce fiction library in Hendrix and (inset) the new storage area in the camp

"Let Each Become Aware"

Statesman

Monday
June 23, 1986
Volume 29, Number 52

SERVING THE STATE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK AT STONY BROOK AND ITS SURROUNDING COMMUNITIES

Fire Destroys Sci-Fi Forum Library

Most Books Ruined, Forum Members Work to Catalog Remains

By Ray Parish

The scene inside the after-hours study lounge this weekend looked remarkably like a book sale: hundreds of paperbacks spread out on the floor, hard-cover books standing upright on tables, and magazines and comic books piled in uneven stacks in one corner of the room. But there are no price tags, and the only browsing being done is by members of the Stony Brook Science Fiction Forum as they try to piece together the remains of their once-huge collection of books.

The collection had been kept in a room in the basement of Hendrix College in Roth Quad, where any student could go to sign out any of the almost 8,000 science fiction titles that the Forum had collected. Most of the collection is still in that room; it fills 20 large garbage bags with blackened clumps of paper and ash left by the fire that destroyed the small library last Friday night. Only about 800 books remain, and many of those may not be useable after they dry out.

The fire started on a chair and spread through nearby bookshelves as the fire alarm, which goes off when the temperature reaches 138 degrees fahrenheit, alerted Public Safety. How the fire started is still unclear.

According to Forum member Lisa Perrulli, it may have been started by a cigarette dropped in the chair that could have smouldered for 10 hours or more. The

(Continued on Page 3)

·Statesman/D

The remnants of the science fiction library in Hendrix and (inset) the new storage area in the camp for the remaining books.

nyde, they became dizzy, developed away," said Brotherton. "Both the

"According to the Environmental

ensures that the
with operating room equipment

Science Fiction Library Decimated by F

(Continued from Page 1)

fire was extinguished by 2 AM on Saturday, Perrulli said, but by that time all of the books in the A - L section had been burned beyond hope of recovery, and thousands of others were either charred or damaged by water and smoke.

"A lot of the stuff we lost was irreplaceable," Perrulli said. "We had a lot of valuable books in there." Destroyed in the fire were pieces such as a 1903 edition of *The Wizard of Oz* and a collection of 25 books signed by their authors. Most of the books in the collection were donations, some in the form of huge donations given for tax purposes. Many books were donated by Forum alumni, some of whom are now involved in science fiction writing and publishing.

The Forum was founded 18 years ago, and has become one of the most active clubs on campus. Aside from collecting, cataloging and operating the library, members of the Forum play an integral part in the organization of I-CON, the science fiction convention, and Destinies, a WUSB radio talk show. The Forum also shows films and, during the campus blood drives, donates blood as a group. The Science Fiction Forum is planning on opening a writing workshop next year.

The Forum has a membership of over 100 students, according to John Madonia, a member of the Forum. The members come from a wide variety of majors, he said, including sociology, history, chemistry, and linguistics. The members have kept a diary, or "log book," of Forum actions over the past 18 years. The diary was one of the few things saved from the fire.

Inside the burnt-out room, Perrulli points out a mural she described as being "difficult to describe; you've got to see it." The mural is indescribable, as well as difficult to see: the paint has blistered, the colors have faded, and smoke damage has clouded the entire work, blackening the wall in places. "You see this," Perrulli said, gesturing at the mural. "This took years to make!"

Standing over a small mound of charred paperbacks, Kevin Sterner, president of the Forum, quips that they have not yet found their copy of Fahrenheit 451, a Ray Bradbury novel in which squads of "firemen" burn all books in order to suppress free thought.

In the after-hours study lounge, electric fans dry the pages of the soaked books, while F members work at cataloging the remaining titles. member points out a paperback that has absorb much water that it is swollen to twice its normal wi and says that it probably will be unusable even if it is dried. "As soon as anyone opens it," Sterner explains, "They will find themselves with a hand full of loose paper."

Perrulli said that it is not clear where the remains of the library will be stored or what assistance the Forum will get. It appears that they will not get much, if any, insurance money. "The library people have been a really big help," she said, "They have been very supportive."

An inventory count revealed that the library has only 326 books out of 8000 that will not have to be replaced. "Basically, we need books," Perrulli said. "Anyone who gives us a book will be our friend for life. Anyone who gives us five books is our friend for eternity." Those interested in donating used science fiction to the Forum should call Lisa at 246-7644.

ANTITHESIS VOLUME ONE.NUMBER ONE THE SFF NEWSLETTER
FEBUARY 1987

THE YEAR PAST

Looking over the ruins of what is sure to someday be called 1986, one sees a year that will live in infamy. Some of the worst disasters and letdowns in Forum history occurred this year. Our wonderous salute to the fire god, Howard the Duck, the shuttle explosion and of course the continued presidency of old double R, just to name a few.

Let us of course not forget the many who were dear to us. L.Ron Hubbard,and Frank Herbert were two authors who passed on, leaving a legacy of great novels and of course not letting the grave prevent them from finishing that last Dune book or that short little series of ten books. Closer to us however were Dan and Janet who were dear friends and will be remembered by all.

Some good things did happen in 1986 however and I would like to take the time to set them down in print. The Mets won for the first time in over a decade. L.Ron Hubbard died. The imenization of the eschelon did not occur. Piers Anthony did not come out with another Xnanth book. Also remember that 1986 brought us Star Trek IV (there are those who would argue that this was not a good thing,... Well let them start there own damn paper).

Finally 1986 was a year when the Forum stuck it out through a really hard time and despite the doubts of a number of officers who thought otherwise, we came through intact. So goodbye 1986 and 060. Hello '87 and 037.

--Joe the Condor
aka Markoff Chaney

{{{{{{{{{{{{{{{{{{{{{{{{{{{BOOK REVUE}}}}}}}}}}}}}}}}}}}}}}}}}}}

BLOOD OF AMBER
(or merlin in wonderland)

Well the long awaited sequel to Zelazny's Amber series is here. The best comment that I've heard about it was "What another one ?!". Whether this was a forumite or the chief editor of Arbor House books is not clear. (My personal opinion is that it was Rog's wife.)

But never the less it is here decended upon us much like a

swarm of locust in the spring. Now i'm not saying the book is bad, what i'm saying is that Zelazny is pushing his luck. First of all he introduces too many new amberites, doesn't know the meaning of character development and furthermore the last 3 chapters are written like they were dashed off the night before his deadline.

Those of you who are chaos fans will enjoy the many immaterial flashbacks to the Courts and the many uses of Logrus magic. Those of you who are Corwin fans are out of luck Zelazny still hasn't thought of anything to do with the big C.

On the whole if you looking for an hour of good mental bublegum or something to start a fire with go out buy the hardcover edition and have fun toilet training your dog with it. If you are looking to just complete you Amber set wait a month or two, and buy the paperback.

---Ralph Nader

^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^THE LAST WORD^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^

Well there you have it the first issue of the forum newsletter. Now get off your asses and write something for the next issue. There should be a manilla envelope on the board in 060. If there isn't just mark it in crayola with the word ANTITHESIS on it, I'll get it eventually. We'll print anything folks, gaming news/reviews, ICON information, stories, movie reviews etc. So dont be bashfull, as you can see anonymous entries will be the norm.

'Till next time....

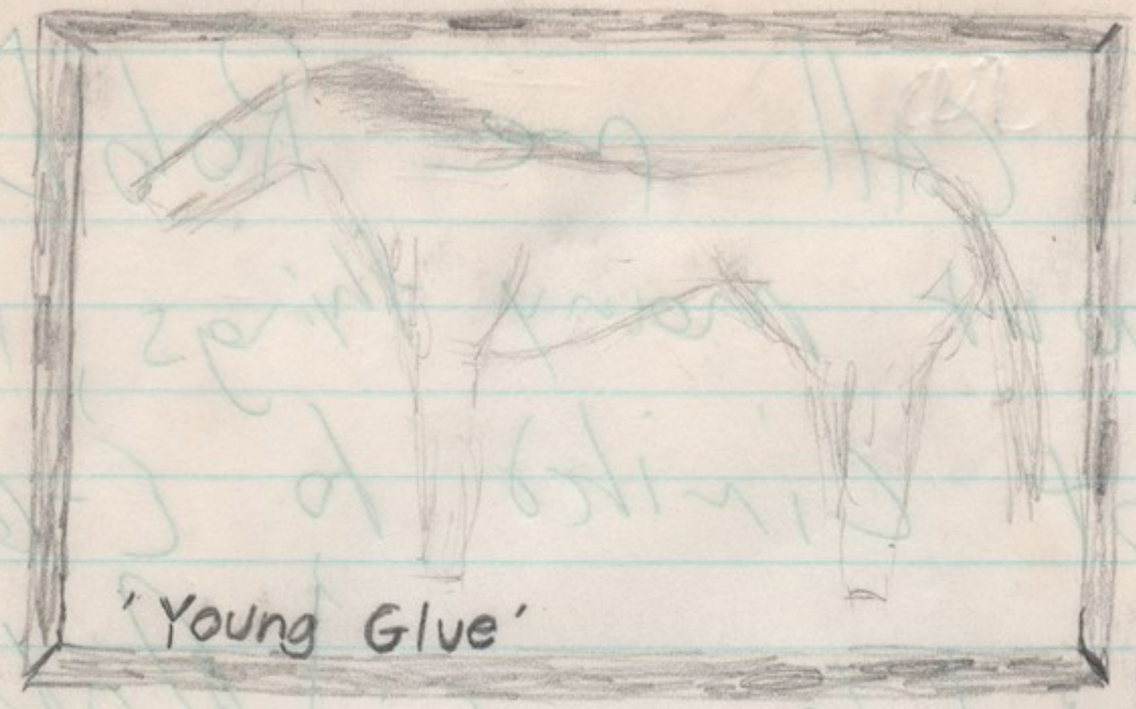
---Joe

Dyslexia

Robo call me RobD' ASAP
about many things, including
but not limited to C-64 shit
Too good to be speaking
again but ASAP will be cool.
take care.

RobD'

Some people are ever stoplder
than they first seem to be,
even though this seems impossible
Consider this and be
VERY AFRAID
—Robo

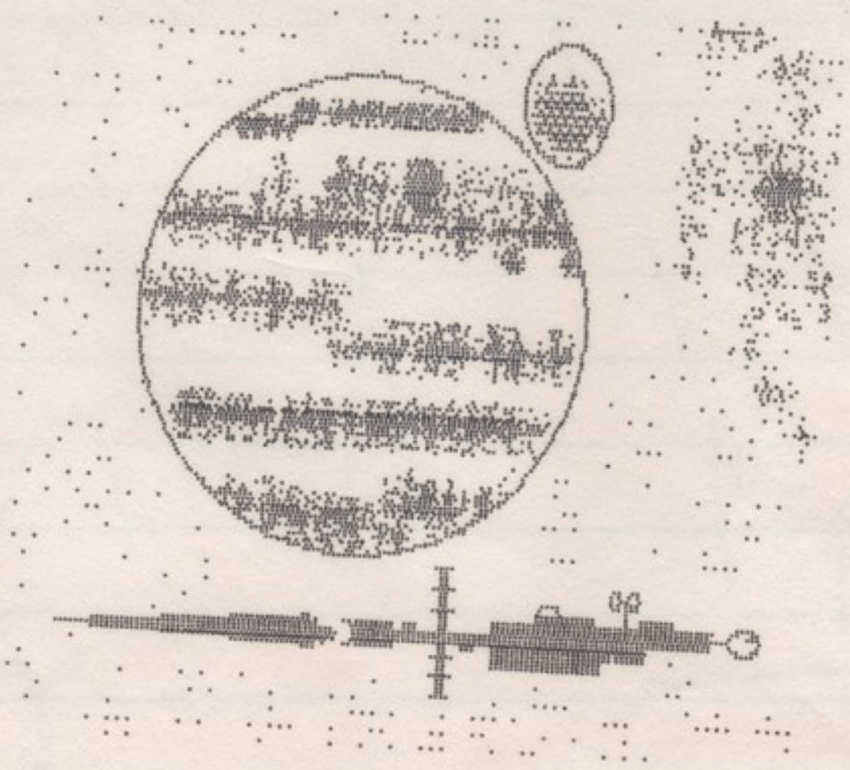


("Gonzo")

BUT WHO GETS THE ORANGES?

LIBRARIES: "... IF YOU FEEL SUFFOCATED BY CURRENT TOUCHY FEELY CRAP TAKE A VACATION IN 19TH CENTURY STRIVING INDIVIDUALIST CRAP."

"V IS THE ONLY VOICED LABIO-DENTAL FRICATIVE IN ENGLISH."



THE MOON & EARTH... TO SCALE

By George 3
to all.

I am visit me (us - i.e. Dan + Iris too) in SANGER
110 I miss you. What have you been doing?
Stop in and say Hi!

- George 3.

Anthropologists are fucked-up -

this message brought to you

by,

Zem

// e.o.f.

Dog I went to my room to get something
Will be back soon

People: I hear from
Brian that we need boxes
& can provide all that we
need just come and visit
Waldbaums on Wall St. in
Huntington & will fill your
car with boxes galore.

Hillary

Ps: & work Thursday
Friday ≠ Saturday + Sunday
the 1st 3 4Pm to 9 Pm
Sunday show up at around
noon. 1/2

course I would have dear Mercedes' room, where I would be quite comfortable, and the use of the car whenever I wanted it, I didn't protest for very long. I said I had booked a room at the Hotel Continentale and wouldn't dream of imposing on her, but she insisted so vehemently that I stay at the Villa Paradiso (and in fact it was exactly what I wanted) that in the end I gave way gracefully, thanked her profusely and when I left, after my hostess called me a taxi, I said I would be round, bag and baggage, before siesta on the following day.

She said one last thing before I left, a thing that remained in my mind as I drove the perilous trip back to the center of town, at the same reckless rate of speed as the earlier trip out (only it was far more intimidating in the darkness). Framed in the dim light of a lantern as she stood in the doorway, she said, "You've no idea."

Her brisk, clipped British voice was emphatic, and she was smiling in a kind of triumphant way. "Of

She didn't lay a tablecloth, but put the dishes right on the well-worn wooden table. Then she drew up two chairs, cane-bottomed.

I said it looked marvelous, and she beamed, uncorking a bottle of wine with great professionalism. She filled two smashingly lovely crystal goblets and then sat down opposite me.

"A tavola nonsi invecchio," she said, ladling food onto my plate.

"That means—"

"At the table one doesn't grow older."

I looked at the wealth of food and remembered signore Predelli's comment about the paucity of vittles served by the two women. Well, times had changed, I thought wryly. There was enough food for four people; furthermore, Mrs. Wadley ate voraciously. As if she had been starved for a long time. But then, of course, when Mercedes was alive, it had been the Contessa's house, the Contessa's way of doing things. Perhaps like the signores Predelli and Pineider, Mrs.

On Saturday the PORT WASHINGTON LIBRARY
will be having a SF FILM festival.
~~WF~~ at 1:30 ~~pm~~ to meet the Makers of Shade
of the PUPPET in "Labyrinth" (Kevan Chesh)
PUPPETED
Production administrator PUPPET BUILDER
Constance Peterson and Jane Gootnick

PS Call 883 4400 for more info

Room 060 on a Friday Night. The air vents make their sound. A door slams down the hall a ways, and fog comes and goes every now and then. This place could be worse. It could be gone, and then I'd have to spend my time elsewhere. I'm glad it's here, though. This is my best spot, I think, to waste time.

I thought at first that the Forum was a people and it didn't matter where the gathering place was. Then I spent some time up in the non-smokers lounge, and it was anemic. The color had drained out of the whole concept of the forum.

Then this 060 - But we need couches. And now we will be getting a new room in Central hall. Hurray.

2/22/87 Spent a lot of today on the road. Got kicked off the grounds of an old boarded school building by the boy in blue (actually he was very nice about it). Robbo showed us a strange little place called Indian Island which was cool. Gotta go back for a BBQ soon. You can see the North and South forks of LI from there.

Also, I was wondering if anybody ever heard of a person's undershorts spontaneously combusting. The other day this guy was riding the bus and he got up screaming and slapping at his pants. Smoke billowed out a moment later and the bus driver had to stop the bus. The guy hopped off and started running down the road still trailing smoke. We all sort of stared at one another for a few moments, then the driver pulled out again. Nobody said anything except one guy about five minutes later started laughing. I don't think I want to ride the bus again for a while, there are some weird fukin' people on the bus.

Brian: Robbo wants his "Doctors Joke Book" back

J. J. M.

2/22/87
12:30 AM

... JUST IMAGINE A GROUP OF FORUMITES AS COLONISTS FOR INTERSTELLAR-TYPE STUFF. A BUNCH OF US LOCKED TOGETHER FOR SEVERAL MONTHS. EEYURGH!

"SLOWBOAT TO SIRIUS"

... MAKES "DARK STAR" LOOK REASONABLE.

Jay

BENSON ARIZONA

Who's this Joe the Condor dude?
~~Patrick~~ - Phoenix

P.S. Blood of Amber was cool. Don't listen to him, nor

P.P.S. ~~Patrick~~ anyone ~~Patrick~~ gives him anything?

2/27/87 Dear Joe the Condor & Ralph Nader:

I've been bitching at ~~Phoenix~~ Forumites since last semester about putting together a newsletter. Now somebody finally did, but that wasn't what I had in mind! The book revue is exactly what we need in a newsletter ~~- Book Reviews~~. The first bit: "The year Past" has no place in a newsletter. It would be fine in the log book; My idea of a newsletter is something that can be read by non-Forumites, something that will attract new members. We don't need a newsletter for forumites - that's what the log book is for! "The year Past" is filled with inside jokes/information which would confuse a reader rather then interest him/her. On top of that the title "Antithesis" is lousy - it's ~~crappy~~ too negative. I know you've written this for forumites, but as I said, we don't need one for Forumites.

I've been ~~writing~~ writing for the Astronomy Club's Newsletter for almost 3 years now. Our newsletters have been highly sucessful yet dirt cheap. We can do a fuck of a lot

better than this. I'm still interested in doing a newsletter - it'd be (really) great to have a newsletter which is presentable to non-forumites for the club fair & I-CON.

Peace & Contentment,

The Doctor

OZ

Close, but No cigar. I don't smoke

MAY THE NET FORCE BE WITH YOU

Ye're All Wimps!! Pussys

The Non smoker's Lounge

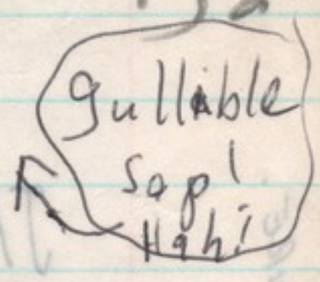
was O.K. 060 is Plenty OK too! I hope you All Die. Your Friendly Neighborhood

GORNO

I HATE Whiners That's Funny

P.S. Jam story! HAHAHA

What An Asshole - Set
himself on fire! HA HA HA HA
I hope he burned to death in a ditch,
and was eaten by dogs.
pps. I notice that Mr Jambone made No
singular effort to help the
poor Smuck...
HA HA HA HA!



GORNO

We Don't Need
A Newsletter Fuck,
We Don't Even Need Books,
Or A Room!
DIE DIE Human Pussy Whipes!
You KILL HA!
All HA!

2/23/87 Dear Gorno - Life's fine, how're you?

JAM

Now I guess its Gorno's turn to act like an asshole. Yawn!
(OR ASS BAG) Gorno your shoelace is untied! Har!

P.S. Tag, Gear: Meet here at 6PM for D+D.
Coming soon!

Blonde Mutants in Spandex!

Toast: defining the essence of taste - Bth good, and bad

JAM: there are two possible solutions to the "Exploding Underwear" problem.

1) A small fire elemental got lost somewhere in the ether and accidentally made its way to the prime material plane.
Probability: .01%

2) Some post-sentient bitch was smoking in the bus and, instead of putting it out on the floor, which a semi-considerate person would have done, she stuffed it under the seat. The man then sat upon the smoldering end, didn't notice anything, 'till his dulled mind smelled smoke..
probability: 99%.
Other: probability: .99%

Rob

MAYBE THE ASS BAG SET HIMSELF ON FIRE.
DID YOU THINK OF THAT? Nooo...

A [illegible] Entry Mon - ~7pm

JAM - Sorry I was more Asleep than Awake when you sat by me earlier Today. There are several items I would discuss with you, and also a favor To ask of you. Please get in touch with me at your leisure. I'd like it if we could talk face to face rather than via phone. We'll be AT THE house of Lool from about 8pm onward.

JAM I'll be there too Robbe

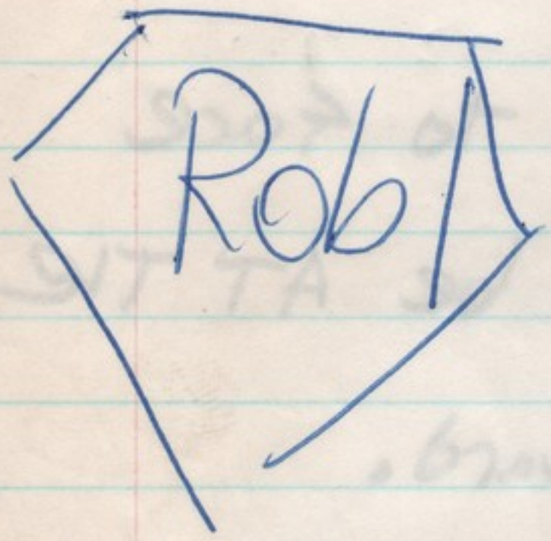
STEFAN Now

I want to buy disks!
Many Many disks!
So many! Right now!
Oh Oh Oh!

Rob

actually depending on the price it will be between 75 and 150 disks possibly none!

THANX



We need to talk, about computers and other things

Well time to go!

(23/1987) Robbo - you were just here. If you had mentioned the book, I would have realized that I had it with me & returned it to you. Try again tomorrow.

People who write Marvel Comics are incompetent fools & should all die.

Great things to do for your country, Part 1.

Hold an ecology & anti-nuclear rally out west in the middle of the desert. Once it is going strong, nuke it, thus increasing the average IQ of the American population by about 100 points. (Those negative numbers really bring down the mean.)

— Brian

Terrorists suck & should all die.

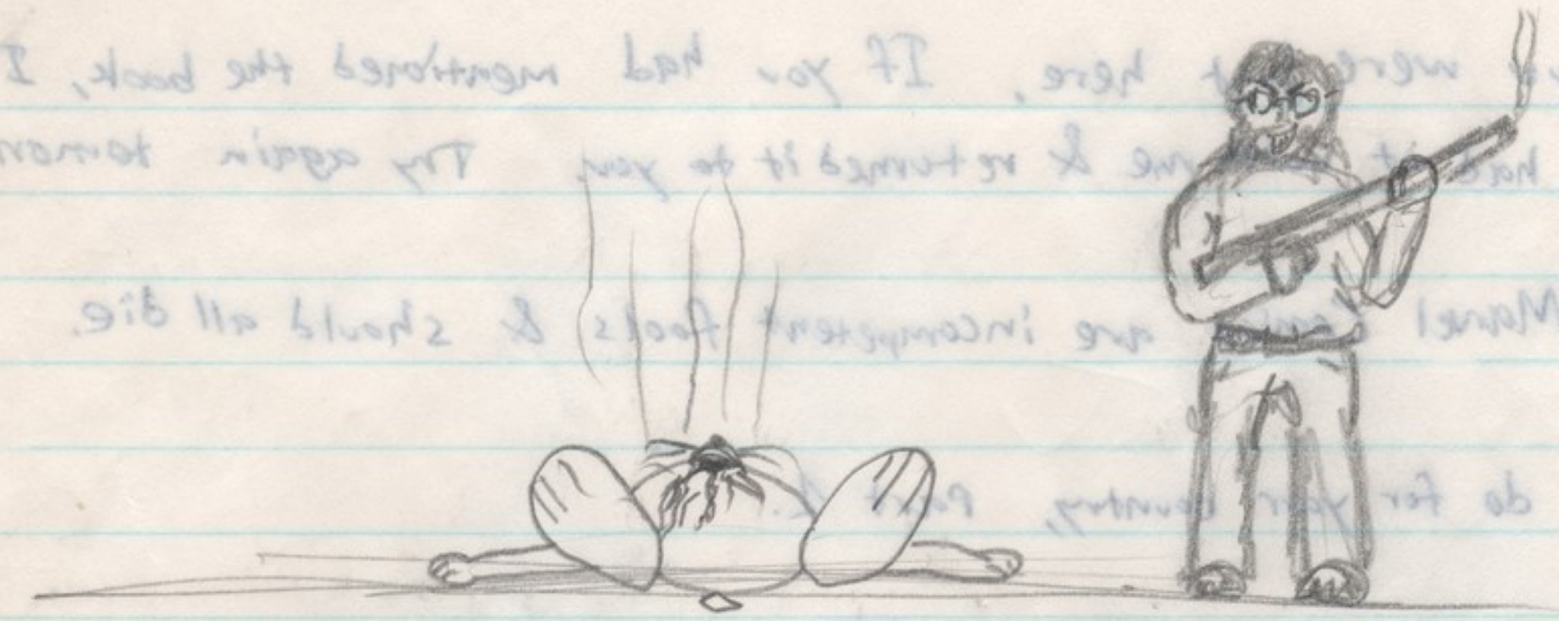
Wanted: a copy of the sequel to Wizardy for IBM V. It's called this of demands or fuck of demands. Will trade Ultima, Wizardy or any of a number of exploits. Or a copy of Kings Quest in Ember.

- Phoenix.

P.S. I wish to run a forum headquartered at the Quest for five stones. It would be a middle Golding cross Campus event. Anyone interested please ~~[illegible]~~ write.

P.P.S. All: We need Movie Ideas. What would you like to see. Please WRite. → WIZARDS

P.P.P.S. Does Anyone want Links.



JOIN THE
I-CON
GOPHER
CORPS

2/24/87 10:30AM

I could be staring at a 'puter till my eyeballs turned to jelly, but noo... I had to go down to 060, only to find... nobody of value. (B.C. doesn't really count, since I have to live in the same building with him.)

Tag: What did I say?! If you're going to be mad at me, at least tell me why!

Phoenix: Get me CLOCKWORK ORANGE, and my sister will be your slave forever. Don't get it, and she'll be your slave for twice as long. Also, bring back Leather Goddesses!

For brightest day, for darkest night, no munchies shall escape my sight.

Coming soon
Tales of the
GREEN GOPHER CORPS

Could be worse...
Could be FALLOUT.

Actually, several Forumites are already "members". New members you don't!

2/24/78
10:30 No, we don't need a newsletter. I said it would be nice or even "really great." The one thing that the Forum does need, no, must have - is members. A newsletter could help attract new members to replace the old who graduate (ha, ha) and/or drift away. And no, it is not the only way — it's just cheaper & easier.

Share & Enjoy!
The Doctor
OE

"They're Only Pretending to be Donuts!"

I think a newsletter would be great. But who cares anyways.

Pick A Damn Movie

Movie

Lydia — Attack of The Killer Tomatoes
Rich (Phoenix) — The House.
Toast — Clockwork Orange ...
Mr. X — Wizards.
Doc — Attack of the killer Tomatoes!
Seán Ó'Murchadha — Attack of the Killer Tomatoes!
SAM — The Perils of Gwendoline (In the Land of the Yik Yak) or Clockwork Orange.
Me — Clockwork Orange !!

SHOW "WIZARDS" GHODDAMM IT!!

Phoenix

There are 4 new boxes here use and treat them well. Thursday — Saturday 9 AM to 6 PM show up at Waldgaums and I will give you boxes JAM. Both Rob's Bruce and everyone else with cars This means you.

#2

2/24/87

All: Sorry the story has been on hiatus for so long. I've been rewriting the first 6 parts on word processor. And I've changed a few things. Enough to help the reading flow a little better (I hope) but enough inconsistancies to give Gorno apoplexy (I really hope!)

For those of you who have forgotten whats going on here, a summary:

SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW?

One night in the Forum fucked up things happen. Ugly things that could come from anywhere (for now) are chomping face all over campus and the Union basement is no exception. Some forumites are trapped in 060 and make a mad dash for Freedom... (If you want more re-read whats been written)

What is chasing our intrepid crew through the Union parking lot? THE INTERNATIONAL COMMUNIST CONSPIRACY

Will Toast ever reawaken? NOT IF GORNO KEEPS HITTING HIM WITH THAT BRICK.

Did JAM remember his car keys? DID HE REMEMBER WHERE HE PARKED HIS CAR?

Is Squick carrying Spock's baby? NO. IT'S MINE.

Who or What will our valiant crew run into next? A BRICK WALL

At least some of these questions will be answered when the story resumes in the near future.

JAM

(BY) ~~Stefan Edward Seep~~
↑ Good Authors signature. All I need now are some story ideas.

Well! Work continues. A real bore-on the plus side, I bought a 2400 baud Modem, a Prometheus 2400G. Real shit-kicking speed!

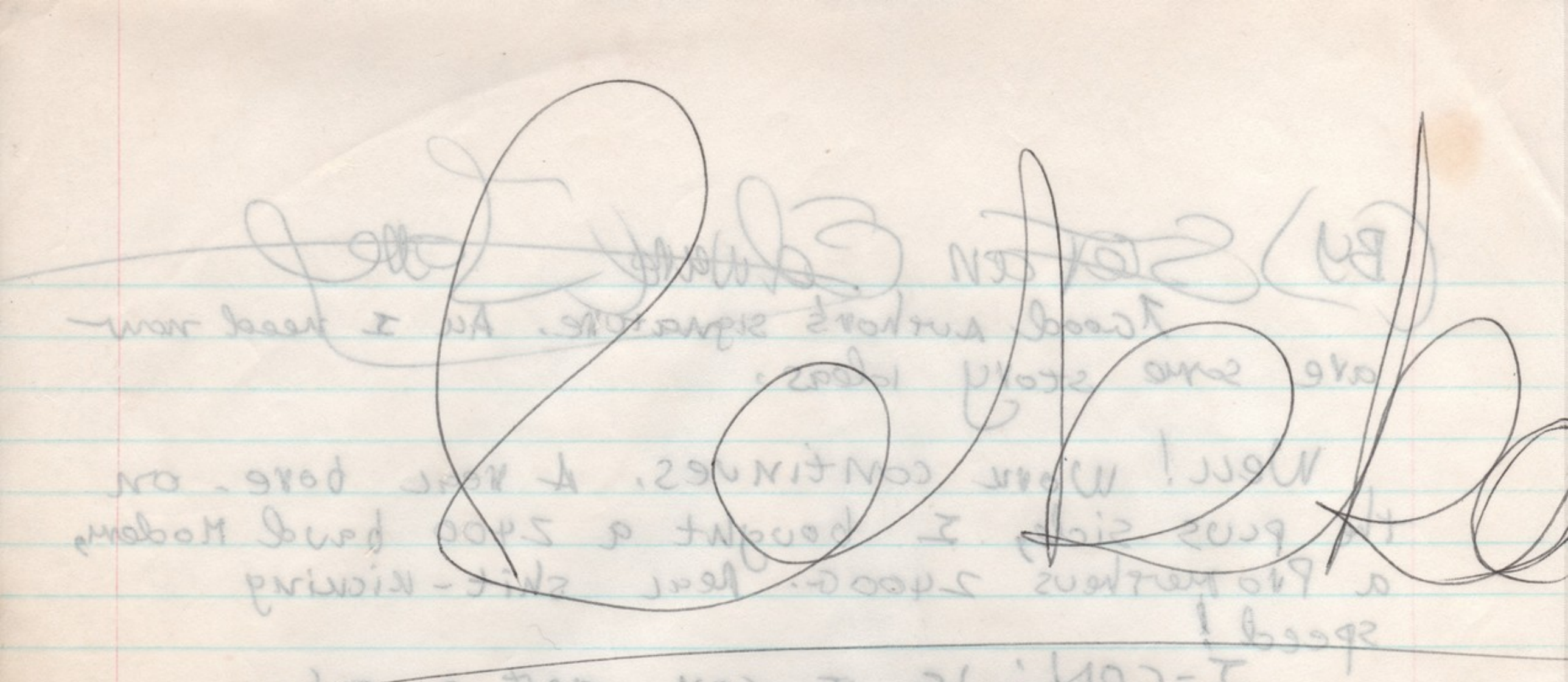
I-CON: If I can get a cable to connect my 850 interface with a dot matrix printer, and can borrow a TV, I can set up a PRINT SHOP to make signs, posters, etc. Help?

TOG: Any luck figuring a tire-pressure converter for your Airbrush?

Stefan & Disks? See note 3-5 pages previously

Today I heard Dr Timothy Leary on the Radio, he was saying that Neuromancer (Gibson, I think) was the book of the future.

Drugs $\xrightarrow[+\$]{\text{Time}}$ Computers ☺



Speed!

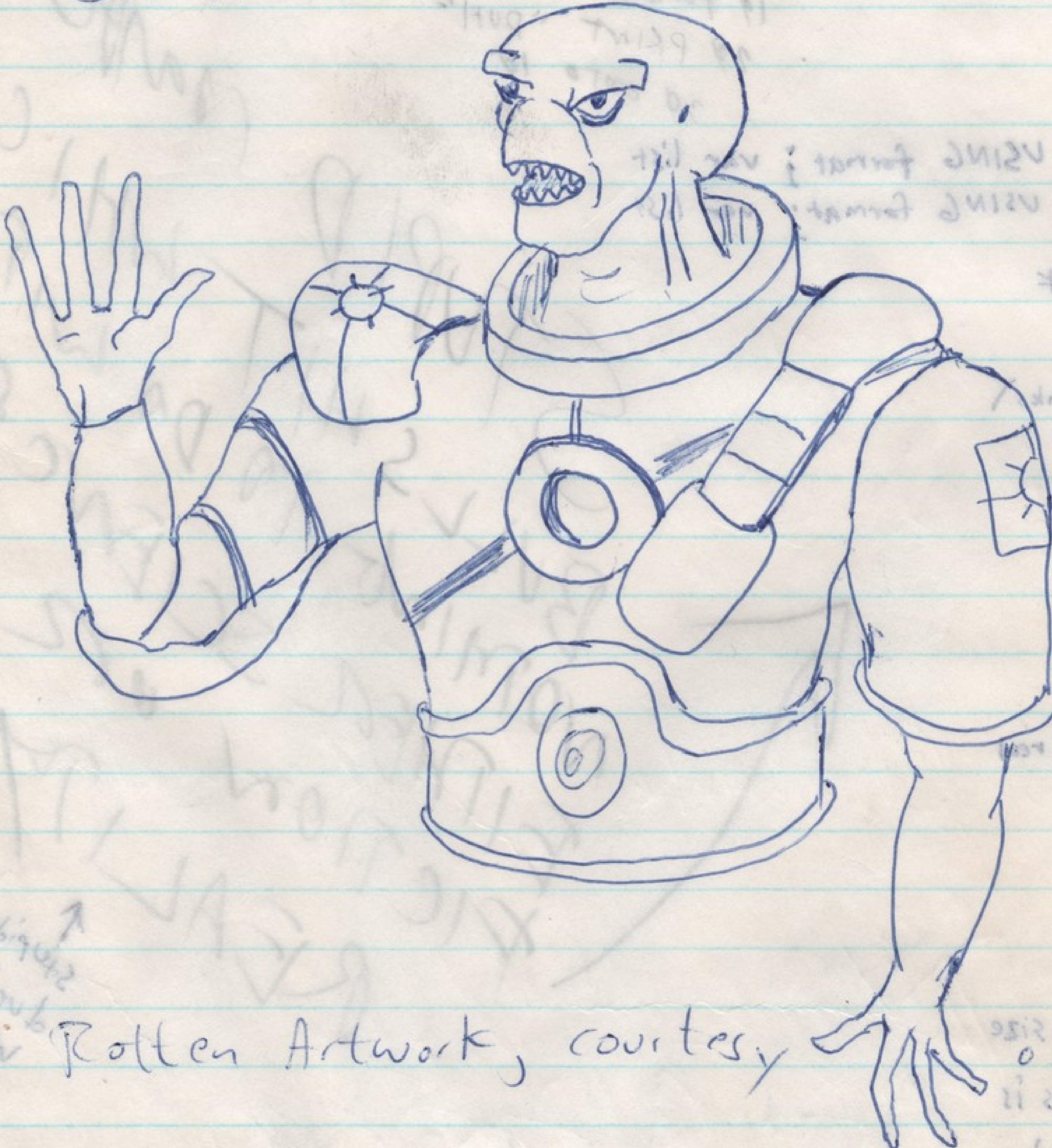
Suddenly...
Without warning...
From nowhere...
(Actually, Commack, but that's close enough)

Truly, this has been a hell of a week (and it's only Tuesday!). After 3 immediate deadlines, and not a few games of Royce, John (the Ghost of Forum past) is here. Against his will, I pass control of the log to him.

FROM THE DEEPEST DEAPTHS OF HELL I ... ~~OOPS~~ OOPS WRONG DATA LINK THE GHOST OF FORUM PAST HAS ENTERED THIS REALITY (ANY LACK OF PERCEPTION ON YOUR PART AIN'T MY ~~FAULT~~ FAULT) NOW OVERLY SCHOLASTIC DENNISONS OF THE DEMENTIONAL WARPED CONDITION KNOWN AS SANITY I BID YOU FARE WELL, WITH THIS FINAL REMARK (UNTIL NEXT TIME) YOU CAN'T HAVE TOO MANY SF BOOK OR COPPIES OF ~~SF~~ STAR WARS

THE GHOST OF FORUM PAST JSF

And so, back to this one, eh?
Well, not much more to say (EEEE
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE YURP!)
Reading "Robots & Empire" right now, Good
Stuff.



Rotten Artwork, courtesy of ...

2/24/1987 @ Suffolk Diner

Stupid MS BASIC file handling:

FIELD, GET, PUT, MK_$, & CV_ are STUPID!

Why not use:

PRINT #n [:m], USING format ; var list
INPUT #n [:m], USING format ; var list

optional record #

use ! and \n blanks\
for strings, as now,
& add new symbols,
say @I, @S, & @D
for unformatted
integer &
single & double precision real
numbers?

— Brian

keeping track of record size
for calculating positions is
no problem; the record
length for random access files is specified in the OPEN statement.

P.S. Q: What's an obnoxious ex-furrmite doing on a satellite of Mars?
A: Not getting laid! ← response courtesy of JAM & Co.
A: TRYING TO BREATHE CARBON DIOXIDE
A: FREEZING HIS/HER/ITS ASS OFF

for INFOCOM gamers

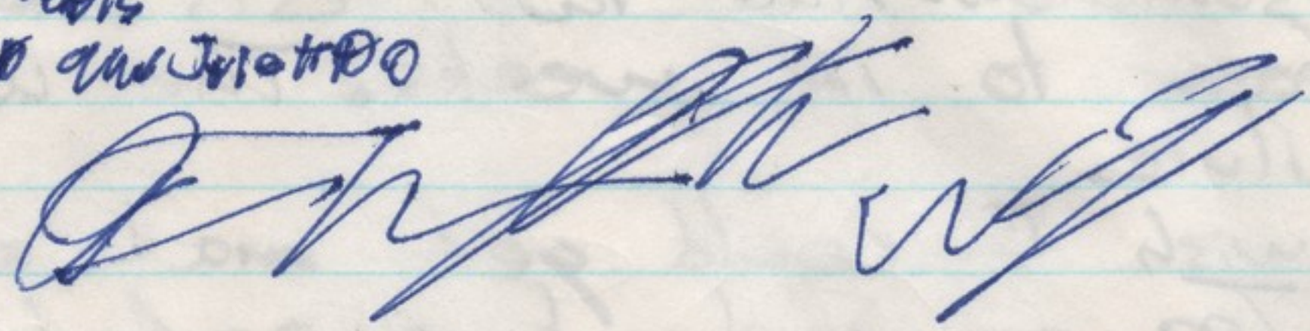
1# FOR I=1 TO 10,000,000,000
2# PRINT "DUH!"
3# GOTO 1#

STUPID BULLSHIT WHICH NOMINALLY PASSES FOR SCIENCE OR FICTION — REALITY

↑ stupid response from dumb fuck who doesn't understand the entry & for whom it wasn't intended

More Ideas ~~ Short Films

1/ Recorded Live,
2/ Close Encounter of the Nerd Kind
3/ Sky Whales
4/ Romeo and Julietta



Romeo & Julienne starring the Kitchen Magician from RONCO.

Infocom games are fun. ~

What do you want to do with the half dozen donuts, the screwdriver, and the small, female beagle?
>

REJECTED BY THE FORUM.. OUT OF A SHEER ANGUISH HE HAD HIS LEGS AMPUTATED AND REPLACED WITH TOASTER OVENS...

"I don't get mad, I get weird"

I This place is a pigsty. I look like I keep my room! (So clean it up, you say? It doesn't bother me. Oh well)

Lost in time, as it's spelled. The reason I must be defeated, somehow. Had two tests ~~this week~~ classes I haven't been to in weeks! The wages of sin is failure.

Gee, I wish I could get mad at the world, like Tog, or mad at everybody, like Corno. It's very hard to take one's anger out on a fictional character. Stupid Corno! (Sorry Tog)

Better than a sharp stick in the eye.

TOAST: Almost as good as nothing ~~~

PS Fuck you too, Corno!

Campus Crusade For Corno

MR Bone: Where will you be tonite at 9:45? Leave a message on my machine. Perhaps an encounter, eh?

DROB

THEY'RE ONLY PRETENDING TO BE FORUMITES!

2/25/87
6:20pm

WATER MAIN BREAK IN THE UNION

THEY ARE TELLING US TO

EVACUATE IMMEDIATELY

GONZO & I'LL HOLD OUT AS LONG AS WE CAN

I CAN FEEL THE WATER SLOSHING UP AROUND MY NOSTRILS

CAN'T WRITE MUCH LONGER

AAAAAAA [illegible]

O H PROUD
DEATH, WHERE IS
THY STING?
AYE, 'TIS A FAR, FAR
BETTER THING I DO THAN
I HAVE EVER DONE.

A FAR FINER ~~FLOATING~~ RESTING
PLACE THAN I HAVE EVER
KNOWN.

I REGRET THAT I HAVE BUT
2 SWIM-FINS TO GIVE FOR
MY UNION!

GORNO

OH MY GOD!
MARGE DISSAPPEARED IN THE BATHROOM
TOO WENT SPLASHING AFTER
TO TRY AND SAVE HER, BUT
HE JUST GOT FLUSHED WITH
THE REST OF THE STATESMAN CREW!

Yet Another Forum Movie List

Name Movie

1 The Creeping Nose!
2 Horror Hospital
3 Naked Space Pygmies in Lust
4
5
6
7
8
9
10
11
12
13

Courtesy of your Friendly Subnohead

Napalm covered penguin.

Phoenix

PS. The First Quest One Will Appear Monday. Some Bimbo was noggin' up the Laser printer.

SAM
3/27/87
Under
A
spell

All:

AROOOOOO!

That's all. SAMeee

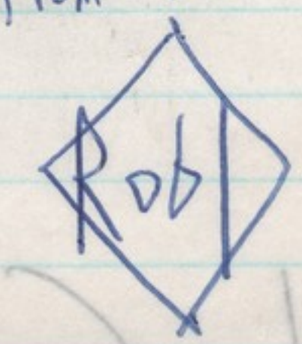
HAH!

first time in a while

All: Swatchmen #9 appears to be out.

I may be moving to the land of garbage, chemical warfare and opportunity: NEW JERSEY!! The position is something a hacker would sell his mother for: programming on a Vax in a joint venture between the Navy (The makers of the GOV-15) and Bell Labs! (the makers of UNIX cereal) to decode top-secret transmissions from the Reds Wow!

PS what's the difference between garbage & a girl from Jersey?



A: garbage gets picked up twice a week!

Place looks Great.

Can we keep it this way

Many thanx for those who cleaned up

SANDY

Life is a Poptart which comes in both regular & Frosted flavors.

5 Days to the Ides of March

CMON DAMMIT Lets have some real log look eatn's! Doc, Corno, Briar & Tog (and a yak) THIS MEANS YOU! - -

Or else I'll throw in another depressoid entry, and you guys don't want that, do you?

Dr Zinnort!

P.S Tog, Zeo, Rob ◇ meet here @ 6:45 DND

3/2/87 To: ALL
ANYTIME Re: ABOVE

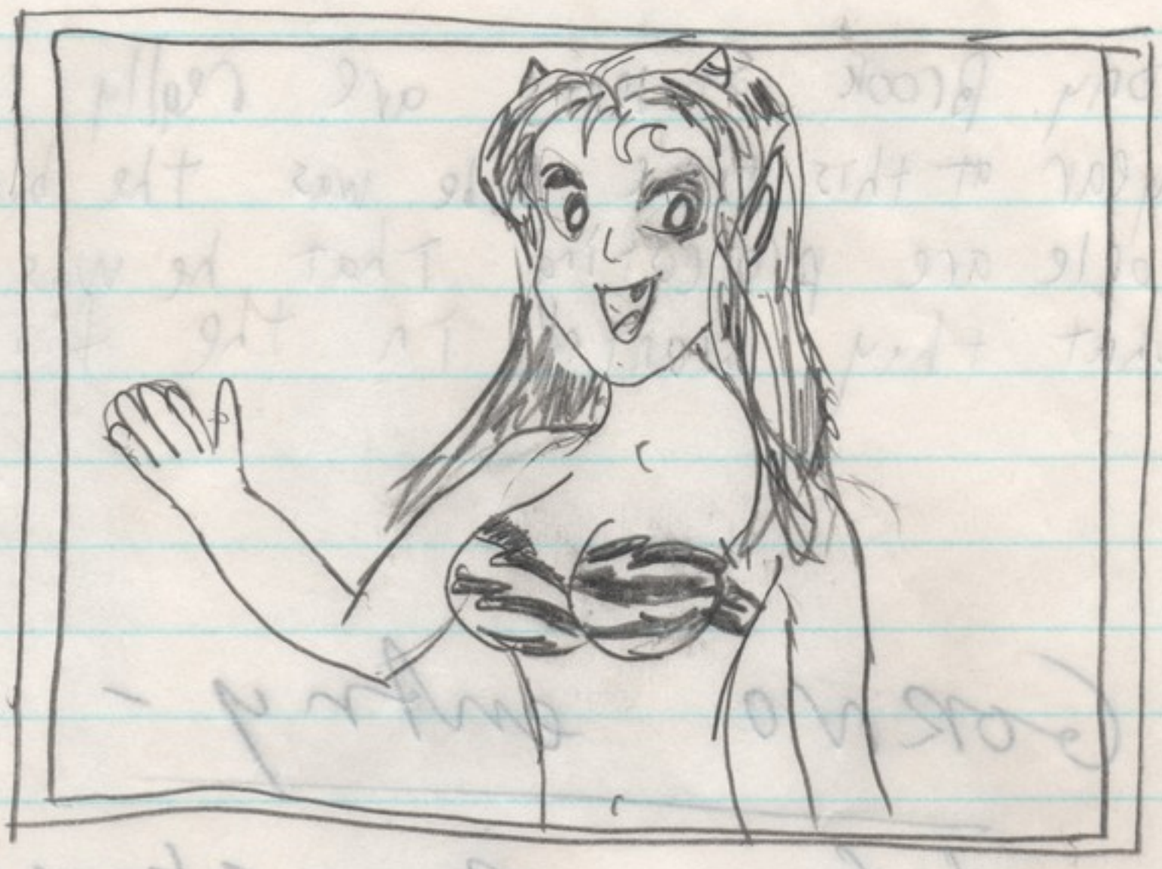
BELCH!

'NUFF SAID!

—B.C.T.

9/22/86: Temporally Displaced Entries are Treasonous.

A FREND OF BRIAN COME'S TO VISIT



FILE: PALADIN FILK A1 SUSB VM/HPO 4.0 CMS 1/20/86

The Paladin Filk

I'm a paladin and I'm okay;
I pray all night and I slay all day!
(He's a paladin and he's okay;
He prays all night and he slays all day!)

A punch for peace, a brawl for good
That's mostly what I do
If you were forced to stay a virgin,
You'd get violent too...

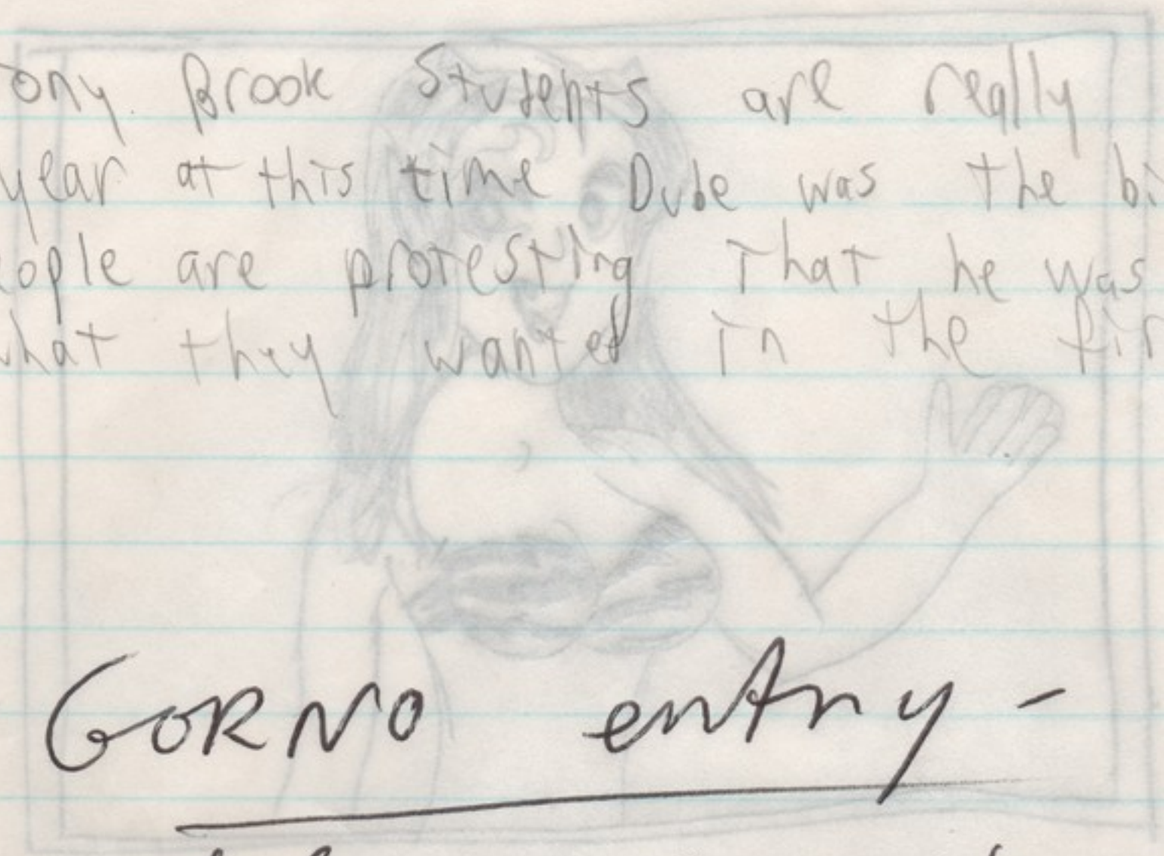
I'm a paladin and I'm okay;
I pray all night and I slay all day!

----Lance Woods

to the tune of Monty Python's
"The Lumberjack Song"

PS

Stony Brook students are really stupid sometimes. last year at this time Dude was the biggest asshole around, now people are protesting That he was denied tenure, which was what they wanted in the first place!



Diaoow!

A GORNO entry - The spotty group

of forumites stumbled over the violet hill of Gologa. Suddenly An Armored figure materialized in front of them. "Hurrur!" screamed the Armored figure. "Look, A Star Spangled Banner!!" Cried TOG. The alien turned to look; and GORNO blasted him into orbit with his work lasers. "Well," said GORNO, ~~"Dead"~~ "hope he," "Had A nice trip!" Interjected Sean. "snotz!" Added GORNO,

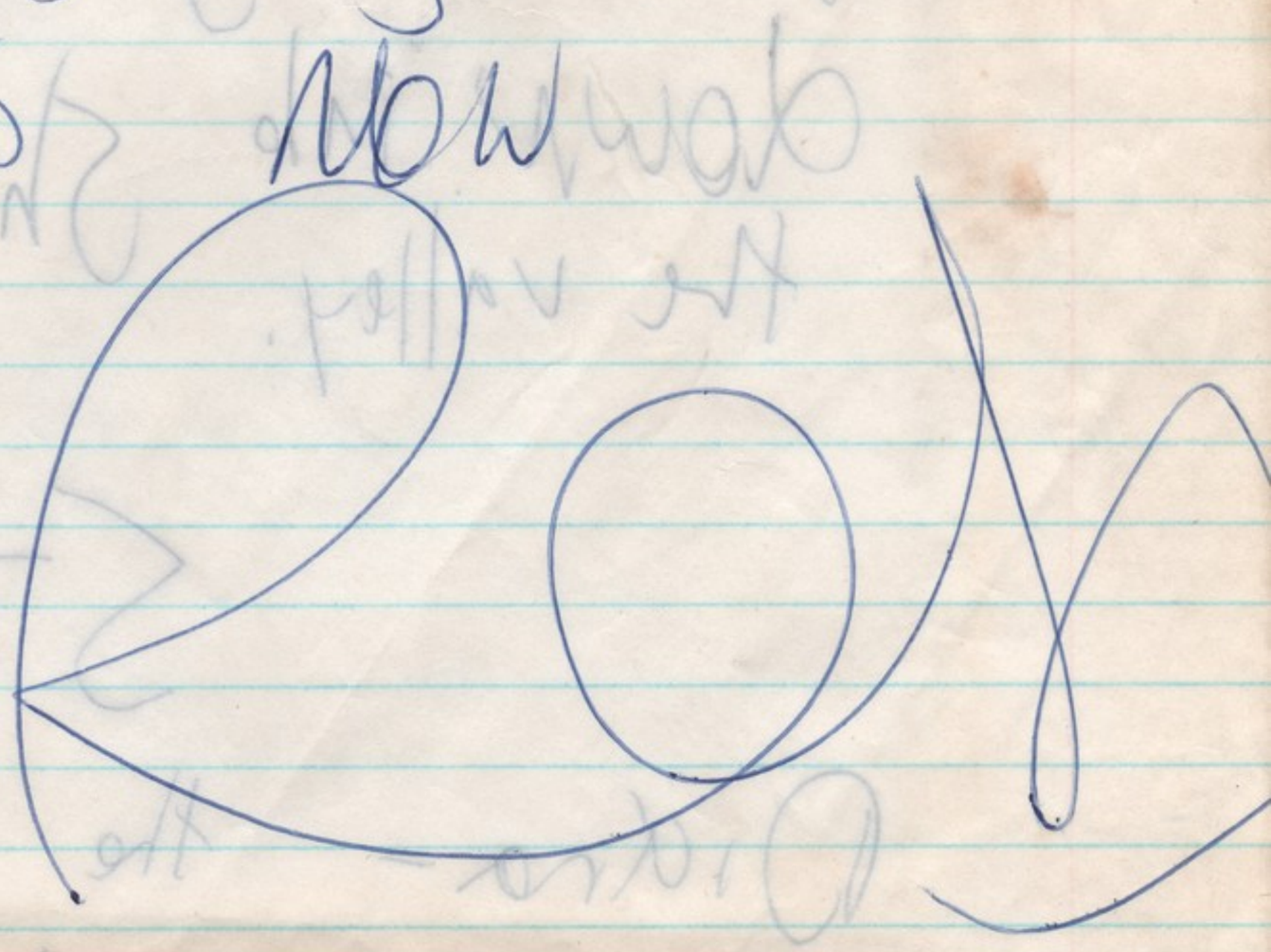
GORNO

MR C.E.D. - please wait for me to take me to Diner at 9:10 or so. I must take Test 7PM-9PM, and since you must wait for Lydia anyway. Dankeshon

GORNO

Jog — the time is now!

This must be your first priority! Fair is Fair but this is really getting to be too much. Work something out are work more hours, just like a normal person (gak) or something! But the time is now



There are times in
one's life when opportunities
knock but beware! Do not
answer the door to 2 opportunities
at the same time! I have
burned all my bridges before
me and I stand with no
where to go. No where but
down into the valley. Shit!

Still Hope

Dickra- the smell dog has
been missing since FRI

DOES IT REALLY MATTER THAT MUCH WHICH DIRECTION YOU MAKE THE CUTS IN?

(BY) ~~Stefan~~

Hi all! It's still tuesday.

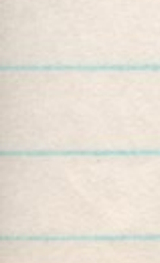
TOG: Wheee! Try STARFLIGHT yet? Remind me to loan The COSMIC Rape to you. Don't eat any lead!

ROB ◊iamond: ME want my WIZARDRY book!

CORNO: Remind me to loan you the COSMIC RAPE when tog is done with it. Ever ooze with a Sugar Beet?

3/4/87
6:50pm Peoples!

It's GOPHER time again!



Become an I-CON Gopher and have more fun then is humanly possible! (My heart can't stand it)
Leave your name & phone # or address in the log book!

I have Sean, Rob ◊, Saravit Toast, & Bill Burns, TOC & Slime down as Gophers.

* See Me for On-Campus flyers — we must plaster the Campus this year! *

Also: every body take home off-campus flyers (in I-CON office or SFF mailbox) home for vacation!!!

The Pooter

It's the Riddler!

Riddle me this

Q: How can we aggravate the workers of the union?

A: By Leaving readily identifiable Forum graffiti EVERYWHERE!

3/4/87 Well, it's 10:14 and I have 6 papers to finish in order to make up 4 incompletes had to borrow Money for provisions for an all nighter. Oh Well

Sandy: Thanks!
Victor: Thanks!
Toast: Thanks!
Log: What can I say!?!
Rich D: Please find me. I have to talk to you!
Sean: Phttt!

Lethe

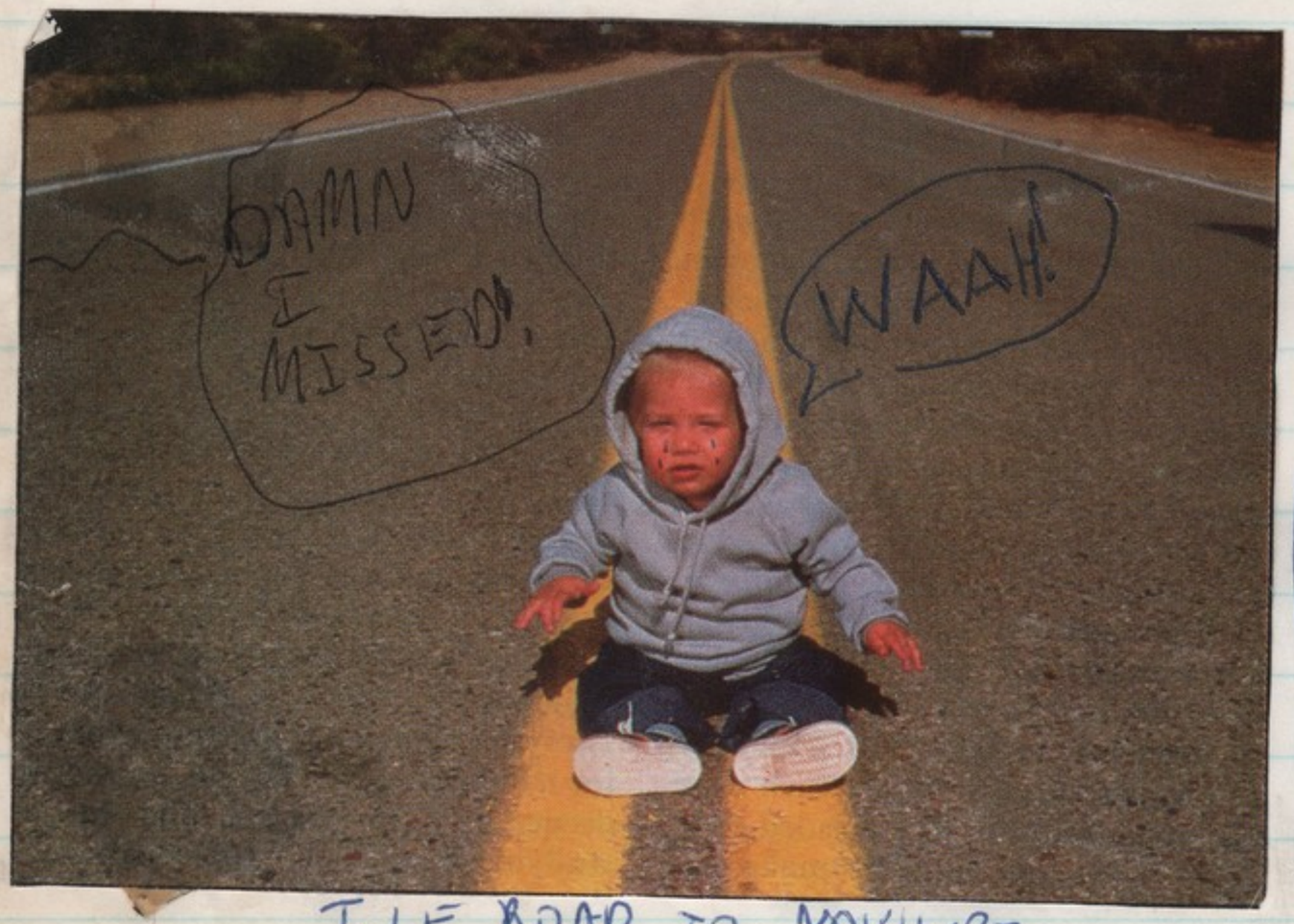
P.S. Lydia: Do you have any 'Stuff' for tagging. Find me. Must talk!

Wasted Semicolon(s)

A AA UPSTAIRS 3/5

whoever cares 11:15

SANDY



THE ROAD TO NOWHERE

Fill In the Caption:

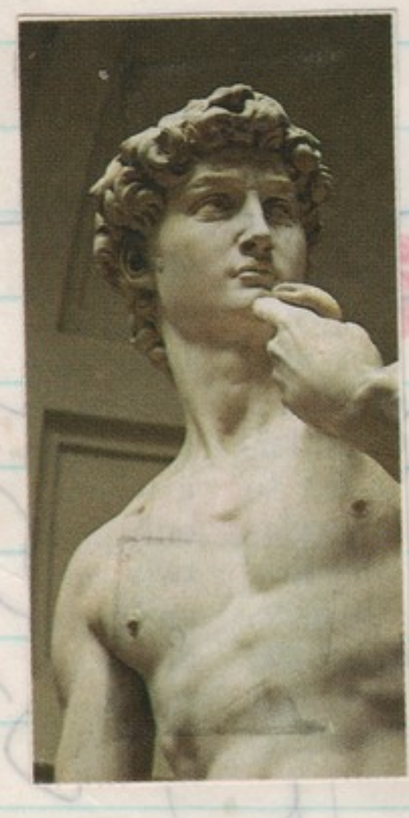
(1) WAITIN on the 5:19

(2) This is what happens to Babies who spill their milk!

(3) Change yer own goddamn diaper!

(4) VROOM, VROOM! THIS BABY REALLY MOVES!!

(5) OH MY GHOD - SOMEONE FARTED OUT A PERFECTLY GOOD BABY!



← Archaeologist discover statue which proves that Bagels were invented by the Greeks.

oh no ive torn off my dick.

DOC OC

OH GEE! IT'S VANDALISM!!

OH! OH! OH NO!

3/5/1987 Don't get all bent out of shape. I'm just warning everyone that the Astronomy Club is in danger & requesting that people stop putting graffiti in certain parts of ESS. I'm not saying that the Forum is responsible for it all.

Don't read stuff into my messages that isn't there. I'm not going to write disclaimers for everything I write.

reference

This is a great month for Trek birthdays.

3/3 – Doohan
3/22 – Shatner
3/26 – Nimoy

See what neat stuff you learn when you buy Trek calendars?

The Return of BAD COMIX

0¢ cheap (no cents at all)

© 1987 The only person in the world who really exists (this Trek to prove me wrong.)

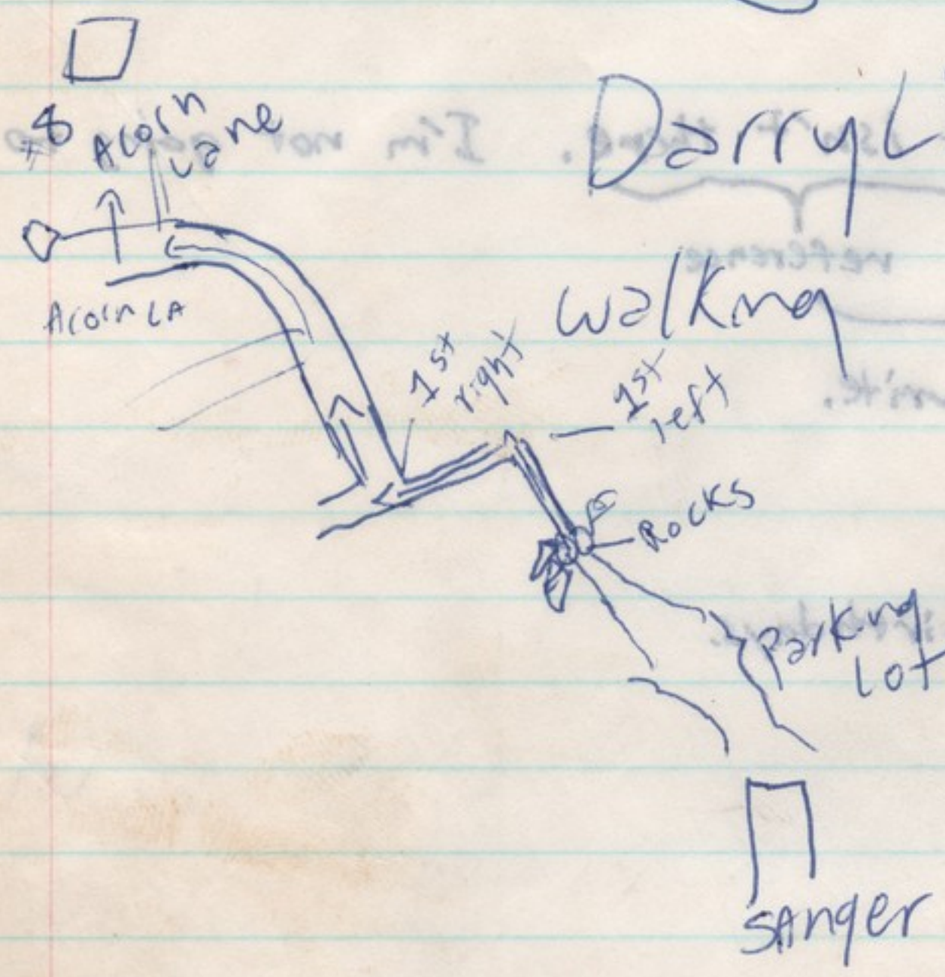
GRR!
GAG!
SAM!

Jan doesn't exist!

Pedratricians do it with Children!
Mortricians do it with dead people.

Toy / Anne / Rob

ROB! AAARG! - TOV

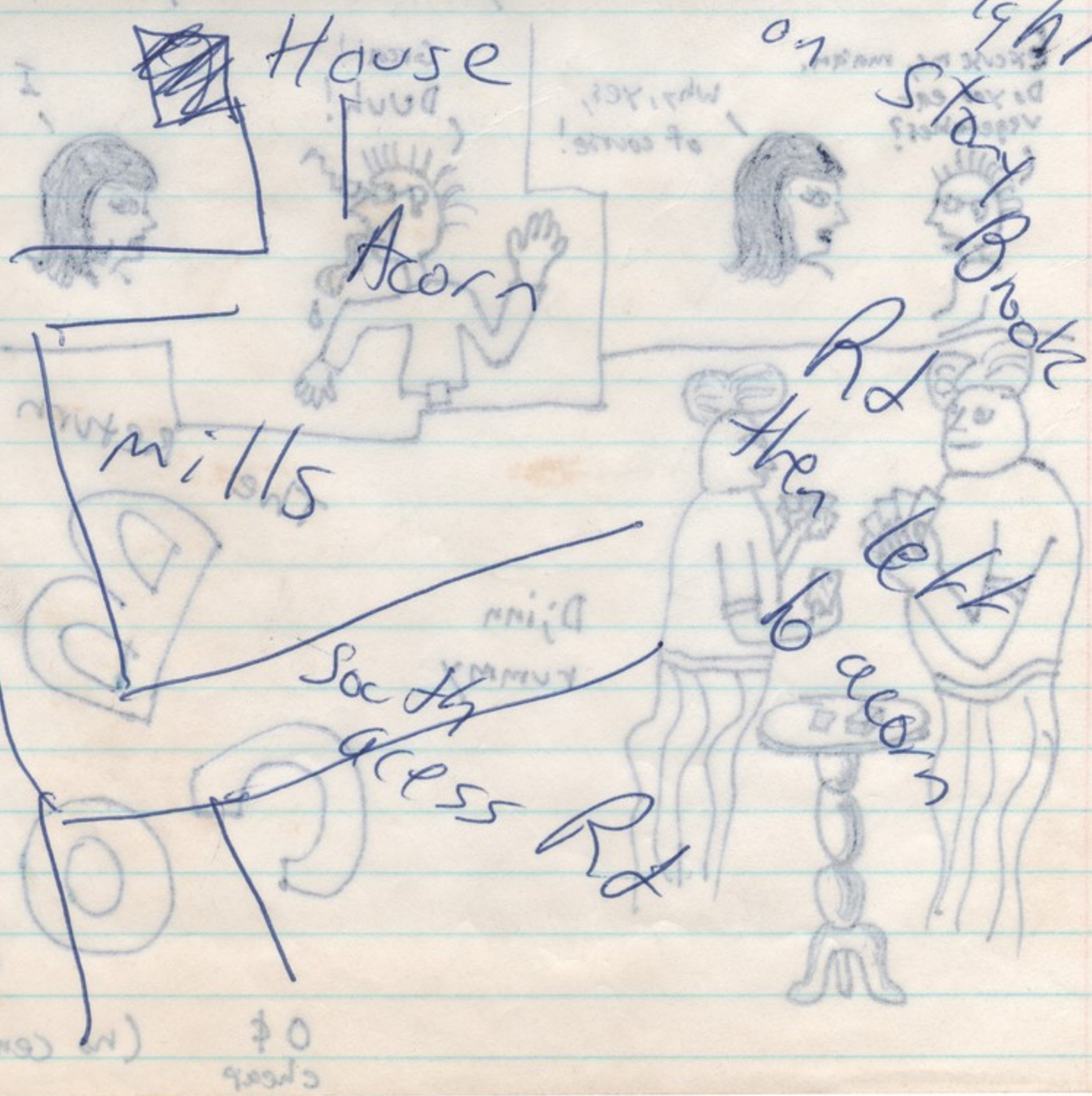


Darryl's going away party:

walking

by car:
Stony Brook rd first to Mills

Rt turn from South access to Stony Brook Rd
1ST Right on Stony Brook



PARTY! PARTY! PARTY! ARGHIYAH!!

GO TO PARTY!
HOORAY! THE GREAT
PARTICLE!

YES, FOLKS, AND WELCOME TO THE SCIENCE FICTION FORUM...

THE LARGEST COLLECTION OF <u>CREATIVE</u>, <u>INTELLIGENT</u>, <u>OPEN-MINDED</u> PEOPLE IN THE WORLD...

JUST LOOK AROUND!

ALL THE LITERATE PEOPLE READING BOOKS WITH NO PICTURES... ALL THE ARTISTS CREATING STUFF...

ALL THE PEOPLE SO CONCERNED WITH KEEPING THE FORUM ALIVE AND WELL...

B. IT'S PEOPLE LIKE THESE WHO MAKE ME PROUD TO BE A FAN!!

This is really great!

Most amusing - let you live

F 2/6/87

Yahoo! Spring at last! Really fun stuff. I really love this weather. Cool. Sunny. And all the cute females take off their heavy winter coats and replace them with tight sweaters. Sigh. Now <u>that's</u> life.

Strange how all winter I've been in a sort of brownish mood when suddenly WHAM! Good stuff. Da da da... da-da-da-da-da-da... AROO! (wif brittts!)

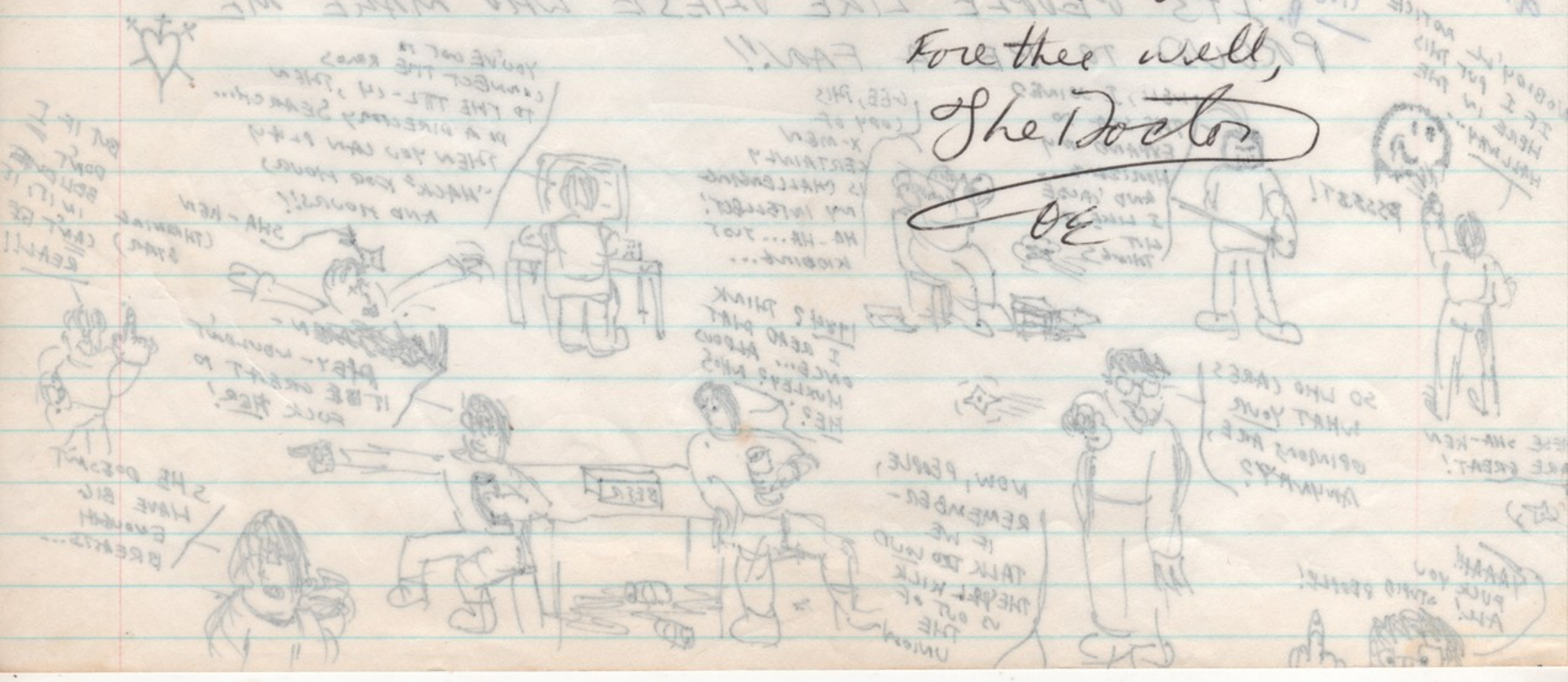
TOFFET Whatever I'm on, I wish I had a lifetime supply. This is really great!)

3/6/87
1:40 pm

Phoenix: We're gonna need more on-campus flyers after the vacation.

Darryl: Sorry I missed your party last night, but I only had 4 hrs. sleep thursday & a mid term today. It's been fun - live long & prosper - keep in touch - bon voyage./

Forethee well,
She Doctor
30



3/6/87 To CLOWNS !!
AROOOOOO !!! TIME FOR WINTER BREAK ! HAPPY STUFF !
I'm SO HAPPY I COULD BELCH ! *BELLLLLCH !! *
THANK YOU VERY MUCH ! ANYWAY ...
DARRYL : COOL PARTY ! NAVY ! HAVE FUN !! (DON'T BEND OVER THE RAIL, SAILOR !)
THE REST OF YOU CLOWNS - HAVE A SIMPLY MAHVELOUS BREAK
(AND I KNOW YOU WILL) ! I WILL BE OFF TO THE LAND
OF GORGES AND SNOW (AND STUPID TOWNIES) - ITHACA !
AND A GOOD TIME WAS HAD BY SEVERAL ....
SEE YOU ALL IN A FEW —

B. C. CLOWN
ELCHING

3/6/87 Toast : Where you be? (40) (Get it? UB40 !! - Forget it, goddamn musical illiterates) - See you later on tonight ——

Zen

= e.o.f.

SPACE WASTED?

IN THE

GRAND TRADITION

→

3/9/87

YET ANOTHER VOICE FROM THE PAST.

I HAVE COME. ← first time in years

NO NOT THE ANTICHRIST... NOT THE MESSIAH
NOT EVEN SPINY NORMAN ANYWAY

SOME MAGAZINES DONATED BY WILD BILL THOMPSON TO THE 4-M
A SORT OF LATE PALLAX + DOSSY BAG. :

RECENT I.A.
RECENT ANALOGUE
MARCH 1940 ASTOUNDING
DECEMBER 1939 UNKNOWN

SO I WUZ HERE DURING VACATION, I WUZ EDITING MY FILM AT HUNTER COLLEGE (A FRIEND WORKS THERE) AND VISITED THIS WEEKEND. (THE TEST TO DETERMINE OLD FOGMITES: WHAT IS THE FILM ABOUT?)

WE PROBABLY WON'T HOLD I-CON 6 UNLESS I OR LISA CAN BE CONSIDERED A GUEST LECTURER. BOY THAT WOULD PISS RALPH.

GREETINGS AND GOOD LUCK TO NEW FOGMITES AND NEW OFFICERS. YOU'LL NEED IT.

COME TO ALBANY. SEE US.
WE DON'T BITE, WE JUST NIBBLE.

I FEEL LIKE OBI-WAN KENOBI. FADE IN
GIVE ADVICE SEE THE SIGHTS
BATTLE EVIL FADE OUT

MORE LATER THIS YEAR

JEFF

TERRI & LISA WARNER 3376 Hamilton ST ALBANY NY (518) 4
36-5960

SAM
YOW
TODAY
3/11/87

All: Found a key on the desk in Forum, who's holding on to it, Owner please claim!

[redacted] Program book needs help! Help me Eh!!!
Probably this weekend.

Boy, it's so quiet without Gorno around (kinda peaceful.)

Tob's sloughing through the books and as for me back to the I-CON office!

JOHN BOOZE

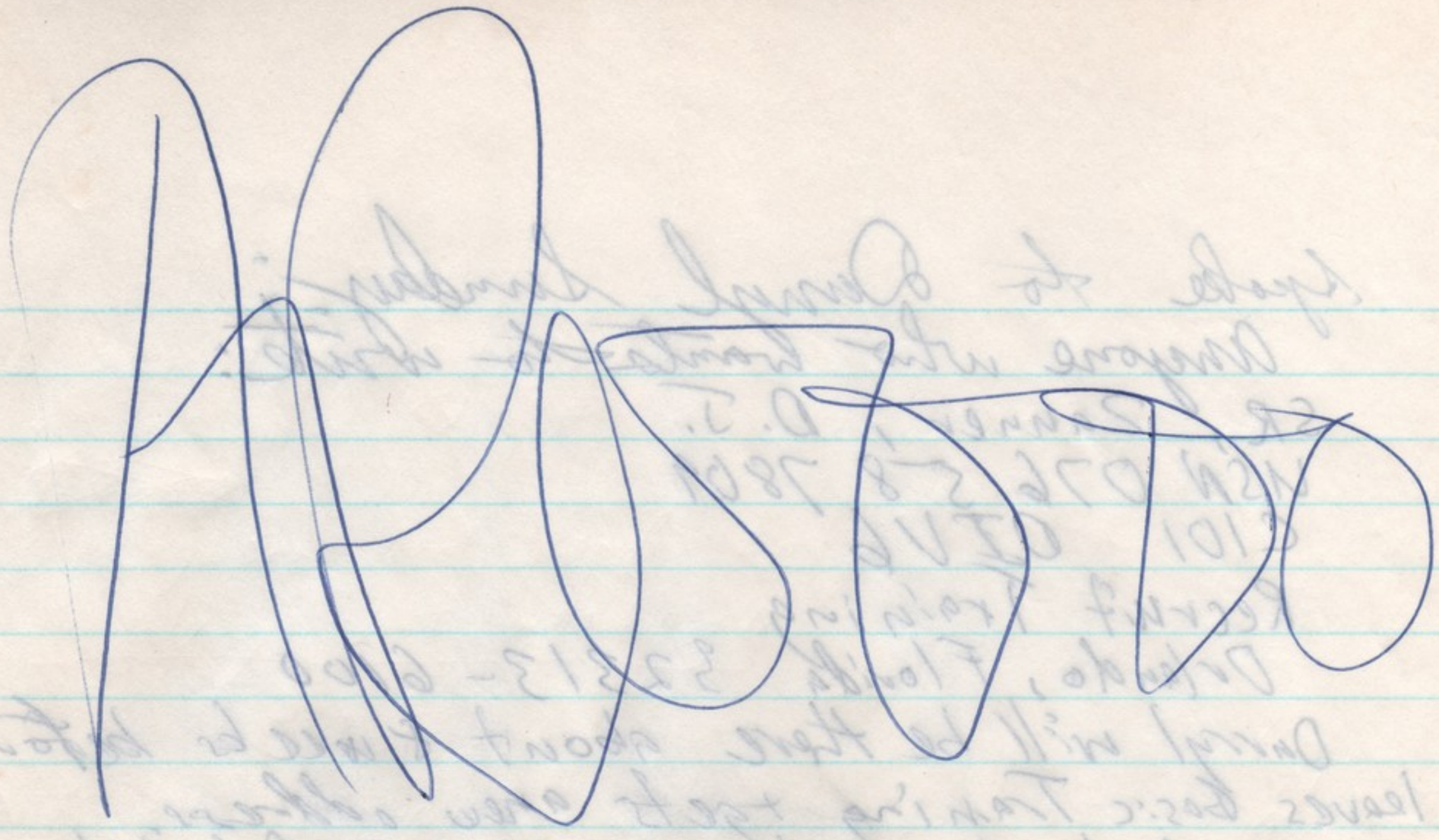
ARCHIVES

HAUNTED

GO TO

MY

GRRRR



- So there.

GO RAD

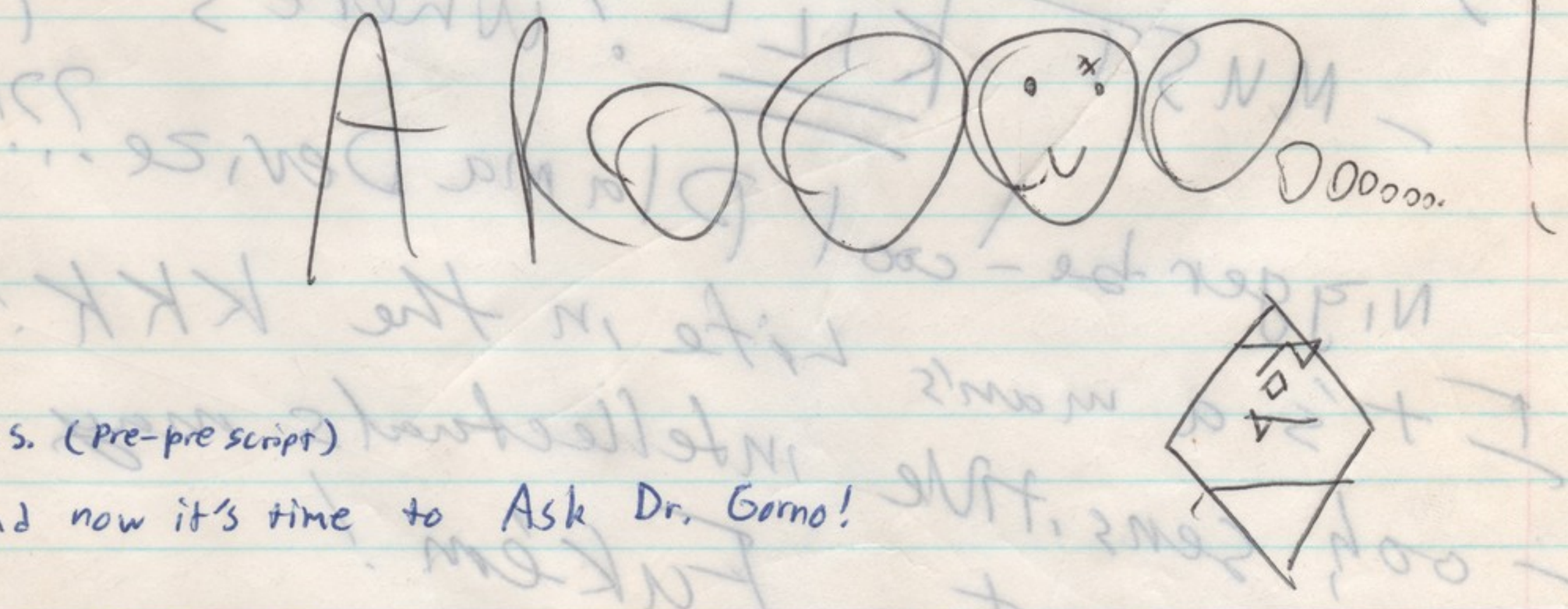
SOCIALISTS IN UNION
- MUST KILL! where's my
Plasma Device?!!
Nigger-be-coo!
It's a man's Life in the KKK!
- ooh, sensitive intellectuals may
be upset... Fukém!

HAR HAR HAR...!!
KILL KILL KILL!

CORNO

JPM Spoke to Darryl Sunday;
Anyone who wants to write:
SR, Zanner, D. J.
USN 076 58 7809
C101 OIV6
Recruit Training
Orlando, Florida 32313-6100
Darryl will be there about 8 weeks before he leaves Basic Training + gets a new address.
Back to work at I-CON!!!
P.S. Ralph confirmed Mark Leonard

Jeff W. - The Kar is YOURS!
use it in good health
get it off my case
BREAK IT INTO LITTLE PIECES



P.P.S. (Pre-pre script)
And now it's time to Ask Dr. Gorno!

P.S. (Pre-script)
COEF ← Y ÷ X 0,* 0,2D

— I just had to stick something in to annoy all of the anti-computer people.

3/16/1987 Newly released Trek books:
22:00

The Final Rejection by John M. Ford - A would-be Star Trek writer gets discouraged and seeks another line of work.

Covenant of the Clowns - Howard Weinstein - Kirk & Co. are sent on a diplomatic mission to establish a treaty with a planet of wise-ass aliens

Mudd's Super Vixens by J. A. Lawrence - A novelization of Russ Meyer's first Star Trek film.

Prawns and Cymbals by Majliss Larson - Kirk tries out a new seafood restaurant with a live band

Uhura's Song and Dance by Janet Kagan - Uhura tries to explain her long shore leave

The Galactic Whirlpool by David Gerrold - Fed up with their failing Maytag, the Enterprise crew decides to try a new brand

Spock Must Lie by James Blish - The first officer of the Enterprise is caught acting emotionally and has to bullshit his way out of it.

The Price of the Penis by Sondra Marshak & Myrna Culbreath - Kirk & Spock finally get it on, pleasing all of the K&S fans.

The Fate of the Penis by Marshak & Culbreath - Kirk & Spock get AIDS and McCoy must race against time to save them.

Dreadlock by Diane Carey - Rastafarians invade the Enterprise

— Brian, with thanks to JAM & Gorno

ARSO-Phoenix.

I woke up to someone shaking my shoulder. "John, get up!" said a soft feminine voice. I opened my eyes only to be disappointed. It was my sister. I grunted and rolled over, trying to recall my dream. Miss July?

"Wake up, you lazy bozo!", Karen screamed shrilly. I looked and saw her standing over me, holding a package. "This came in the mail for you. Special Delivery."

I took the package and yelled "Get the fuck out!" She'll make a neat torturer.

I didn't need to see the label. I knew what it was. I opened it.

It was Monday.

(By) Scotch!

Back again!

Cliff Hong caused, "IF" Nick be out in 2-3 weeks. See hello to all.

TOO: No rush, but I'd like to owed back in a few weeks. Pay back other folks first IF they are more anxious. AFTER I-CON Maybe.

ALF does and out but they look pitz.

↑
Gah! another useless illegal alien

because sometimes bread just isn't enough!

TOAST: I have the documentation you wanted. can u pay me back tonight?

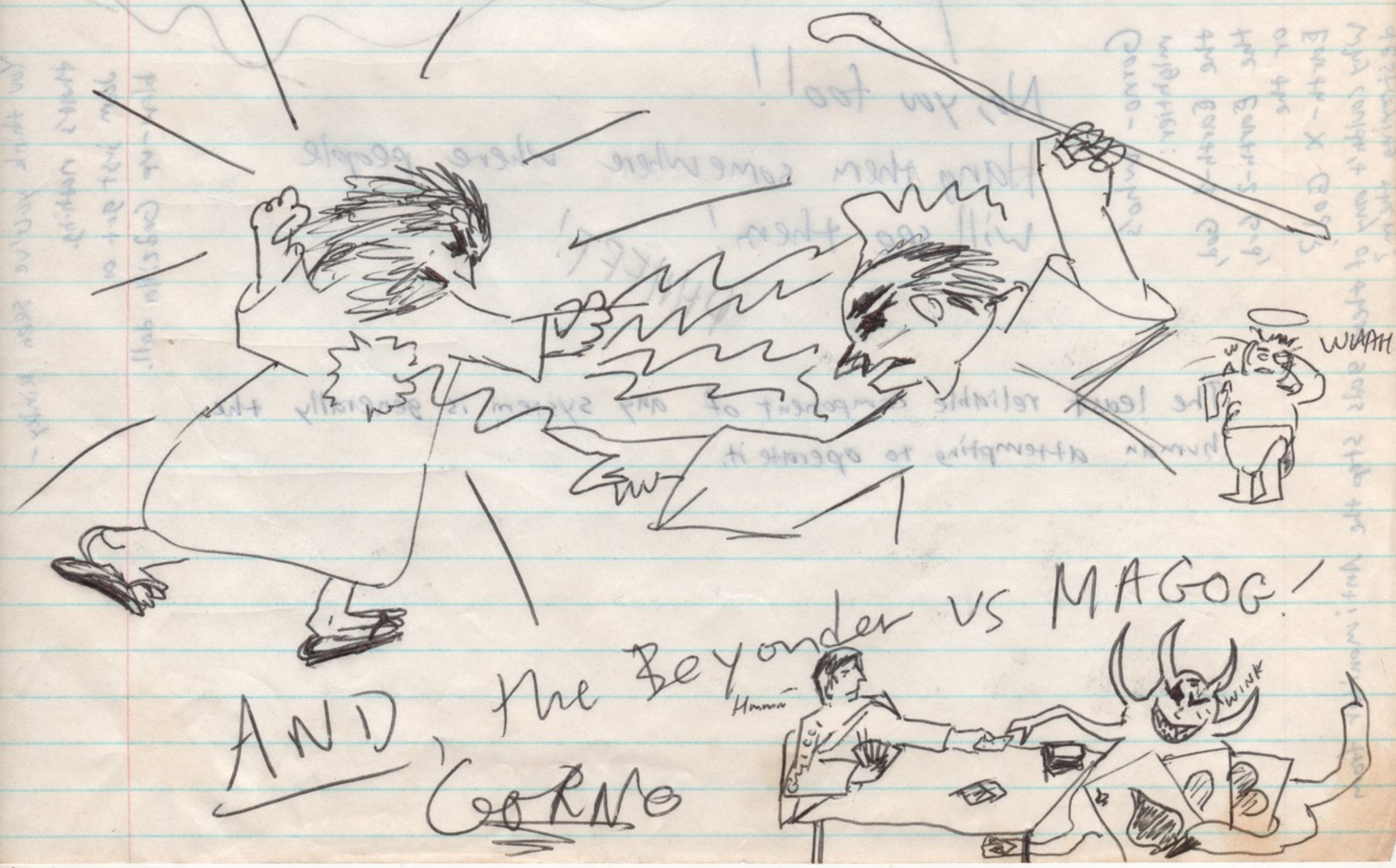
ROB DIAMOND: I got computer eyes. Haven't tried ve one yet

Reviews:

"PRIDE OF CRANUK" * * 1/2 Not bad.

The Fight You've been Waiting For:

Golden Age GOD vs. Silver Age GOD!!



AND the Beyonder VS MAGOG!

CORNO

People:
Join the I-CON Corpse — We need help!!

HANG I-CON POSTERS!!

ON TOP of filing Cabinets

— The Doctor

OE

No, you too!!
Hang them somewhere where people will see them!

PHFFT!

You think you've seen kinky— that's nothing. Jam just got a blow-up Godzilla doll.

Gorno- who's mightier: the Earth-1 God, the Earth-2 God, or the Earth-X God? Why couldn't any of these gods stop the Anti-monitor from destroying them?

The least reliable component of any system is generally the human attempting to operate it.

3/19/87 WHAT IF?.... B.C. WERE HERALD FOR GALACTUS?

* Herein Lie A Glyph OF Sending
Read ye This And get The To TOM'S LAB AT sundown OR Face A MONSTER FROM your WORST NIGHTMARES!*

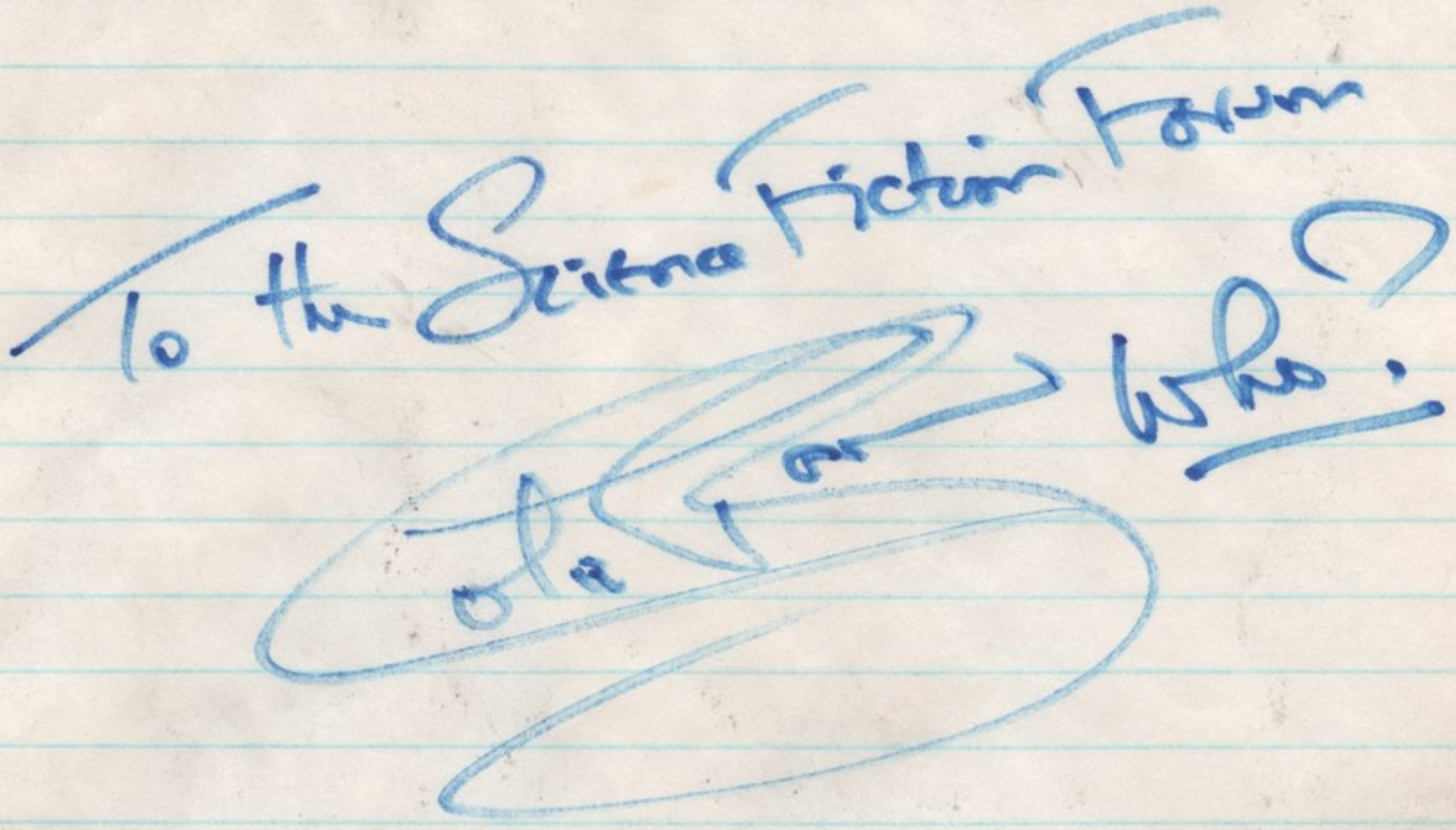
TOMS LAB is (INSTUMENT LAB) Discovery hall South Campus
Go yee Now and create Icon Schedules

Phoenix

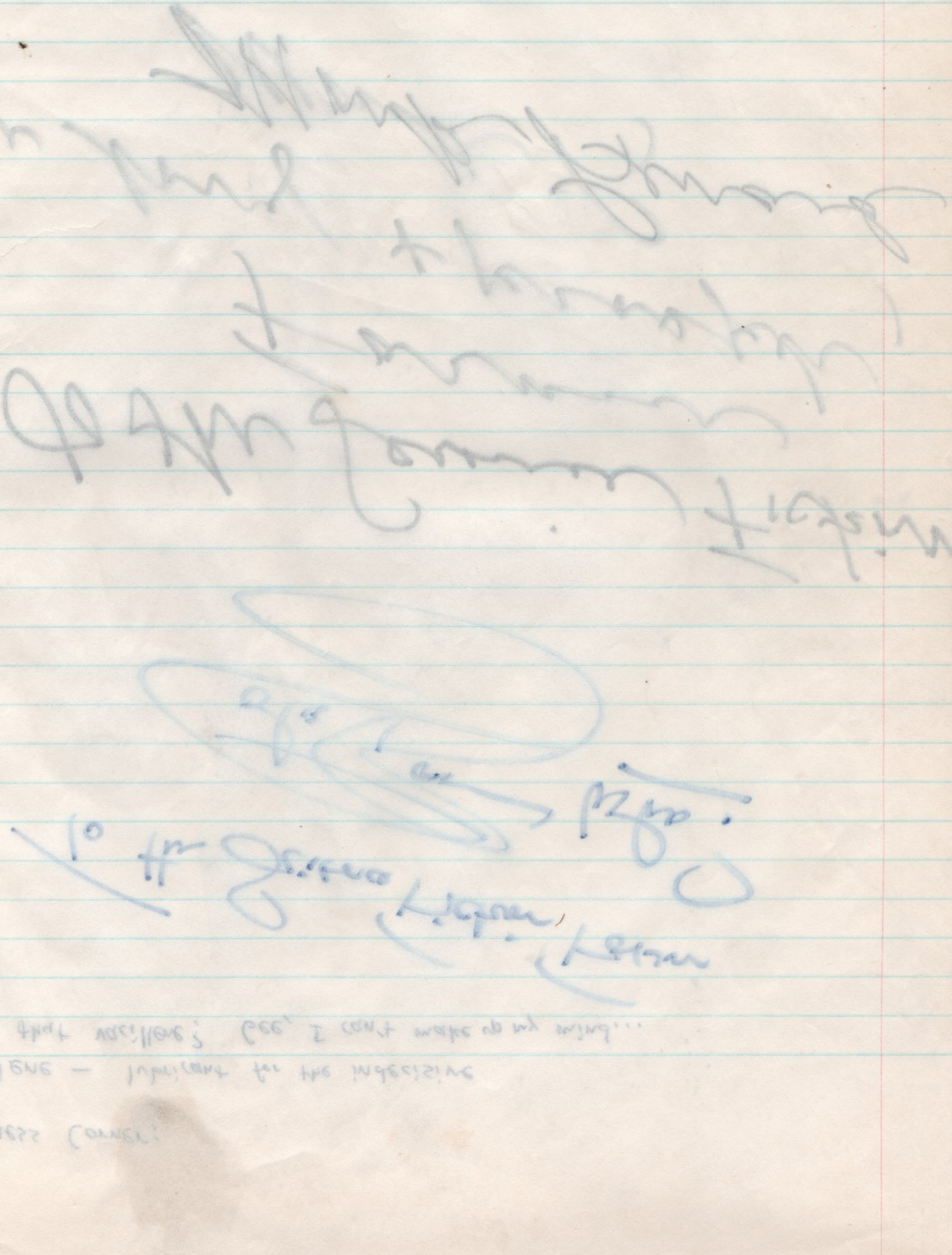
BELLUCHI

Wierdness Corner:

Vaccilene — lubricant for the indecisive
or is that vacillene? Gee, I can't make up my mind...



to the Science Fiction
Forum
people,
Love ya
Mark Leraud



Raymond E. Feist:
Fuck Con!! Mockingjay by me
Hope I also did some good! Ray

And all that technological civilization gone

/ is SF! Love ya Dave

And so ends another con. I am tired, but its a good kind of tired. I think Mike Mazzillo scored. I could be wrong. David Gerrold hates my guts, but I dont bloody give a damn!

Gene Roddenberry is a tyrant!!!

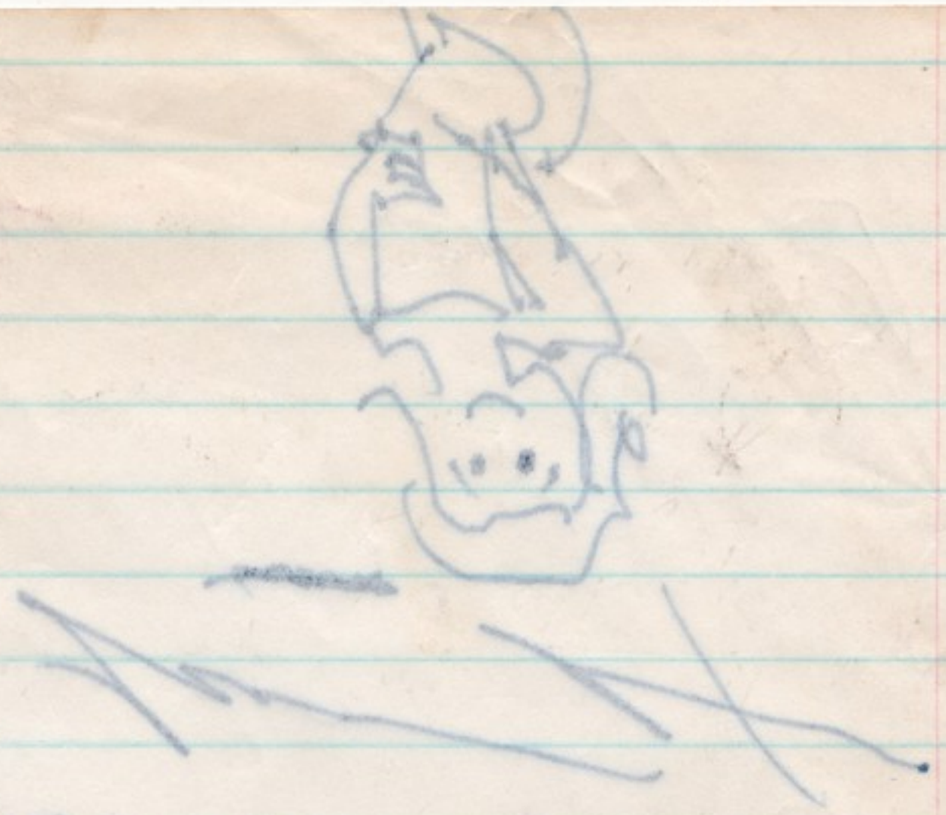
Grieved by the news of Patrick Troughton's death. But life goes on.

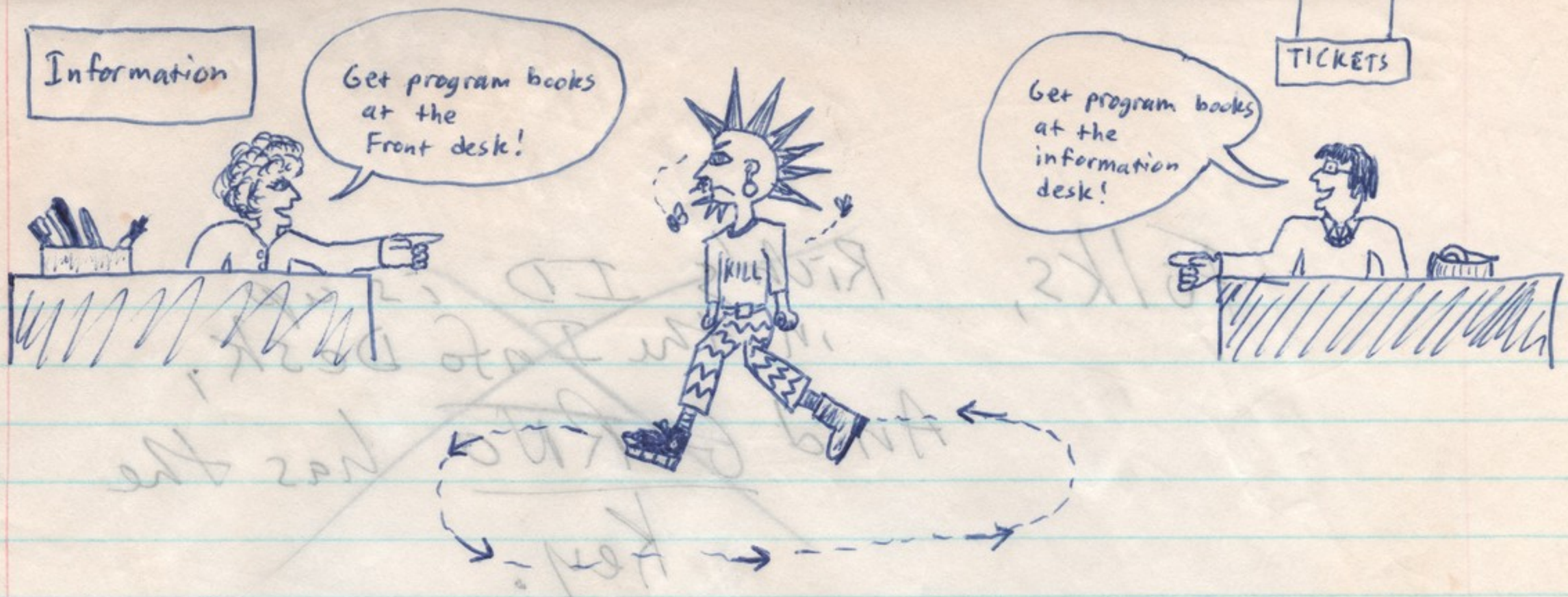
Got thrown out of the Japanimation room. Fell in love with a poster of Heather Thomas, and bought a Photon book from Peter David

Had fun all around. Great Con!!!

Coffee fresh lives.

Defaced Logbook

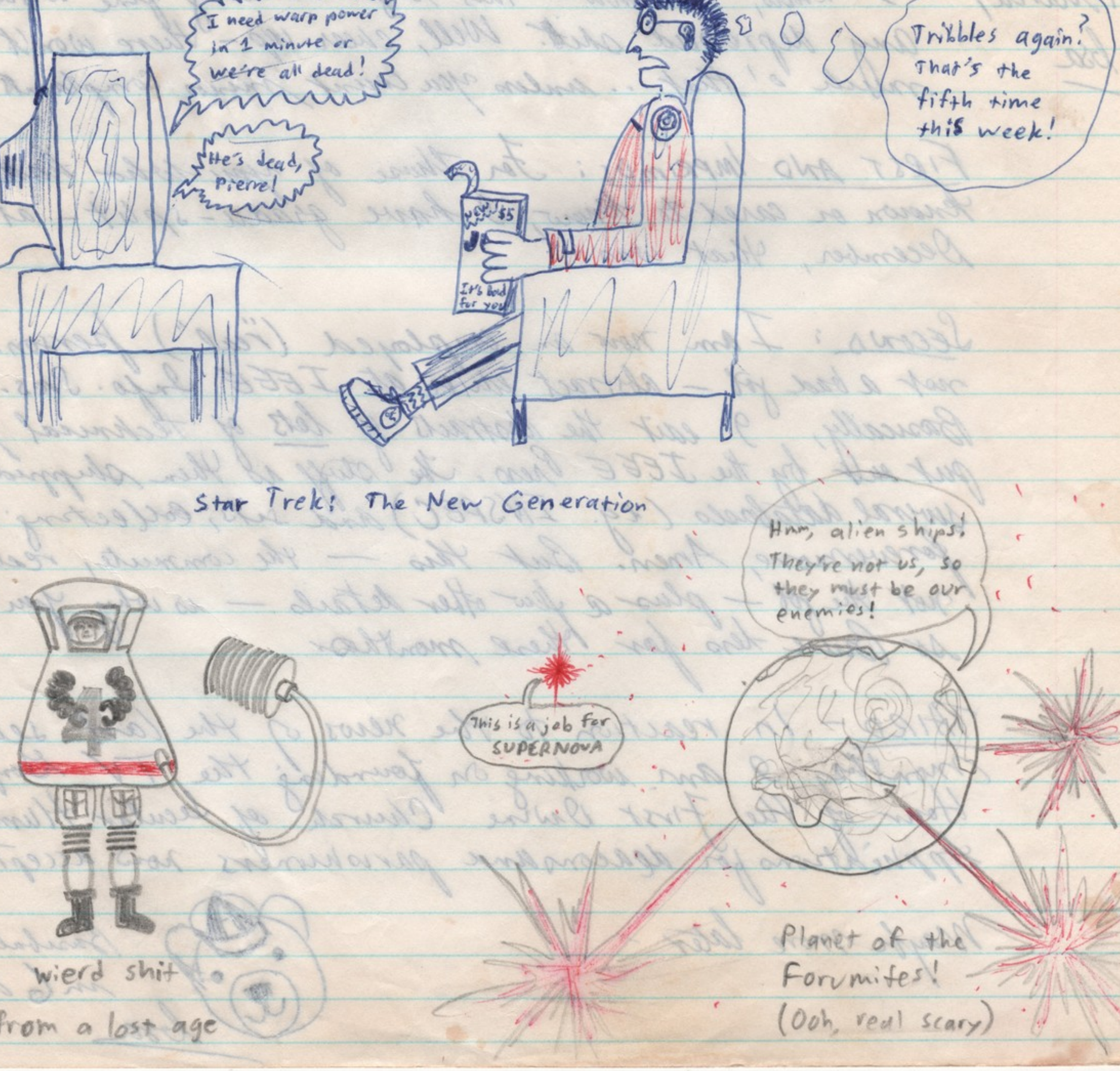




3/30/1987
19:58

Infinite Loop

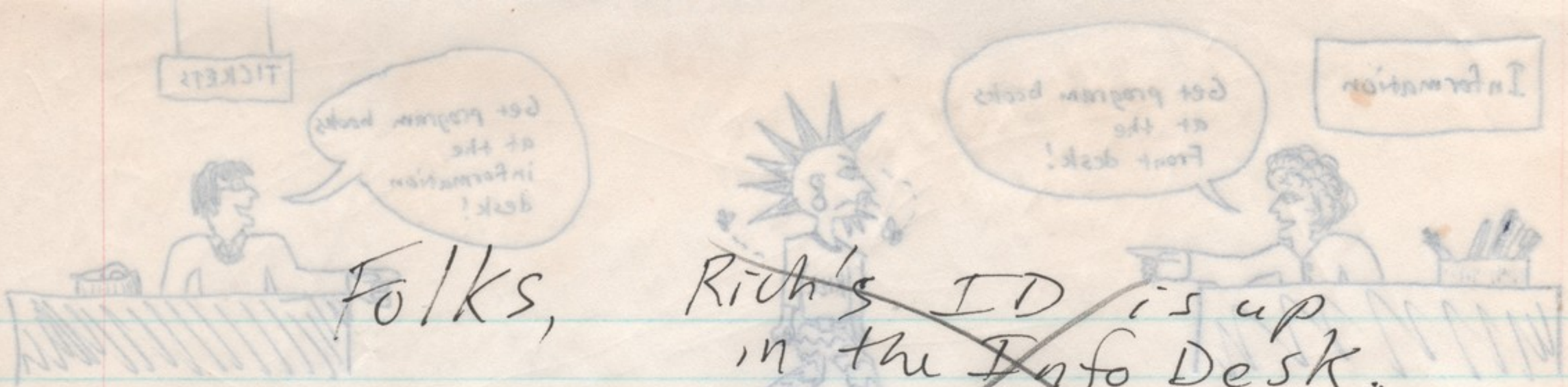
Star Trek: The New Generation



wierd shit from a lost age

Planet of the Formites!
(Ooh, real scary)

WARNING: The surgeon general has determined that it is dangerous to leave logbooks within the reach of wierd people.



Folks, Rich's ~~ID~~ is up in the ~~Info~~ Desk, And ~~GORNO~~ has the Key.

GORNO

31 March/ 6sa

I know, I know — this log was doing fine without any depressed shit. Well, cheer up — there won't be much o' that ... unless you count minor complaints.

FIRST AND IMPRIMUS: For those of you who had not known or cared to know, I have gradu-split-ated. December, that was.

SECONDS: I am now an employed ("real") person. It's not a bad job — abstract editor at IEEE Info. Svcs. Dept. Basically, I edit the abstracts of lots of technical papers put out by the IEEE Press. The stuff is then shipped to several databases (e.g. INSPEC) and sits, collecting dust forevermore, Amen. But this — the commute, really, not the job — plus a few other details — is why you've been so Bruce-less for these months.

THIRD — In reaction to the news of the last several months, I am working on founding the TV Gospel Hour of the First Divine Church of Secular Humanism. Applications for deacons and parishioners now accepted.

Maybe more later —

Baseball season in 6 days!

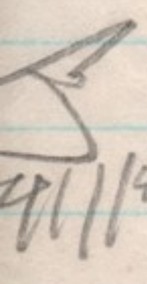
6sa

(By) Satan

Whee-kwah! A great Age, khan. Brin was great, Firms were neat, got to drive David Gerrold & his squeeze into the city and thus avoid clean up.

Phun Moments: Gerrold, talking about his lack of ego, a day after demanding that he appear on no panels with other guests.

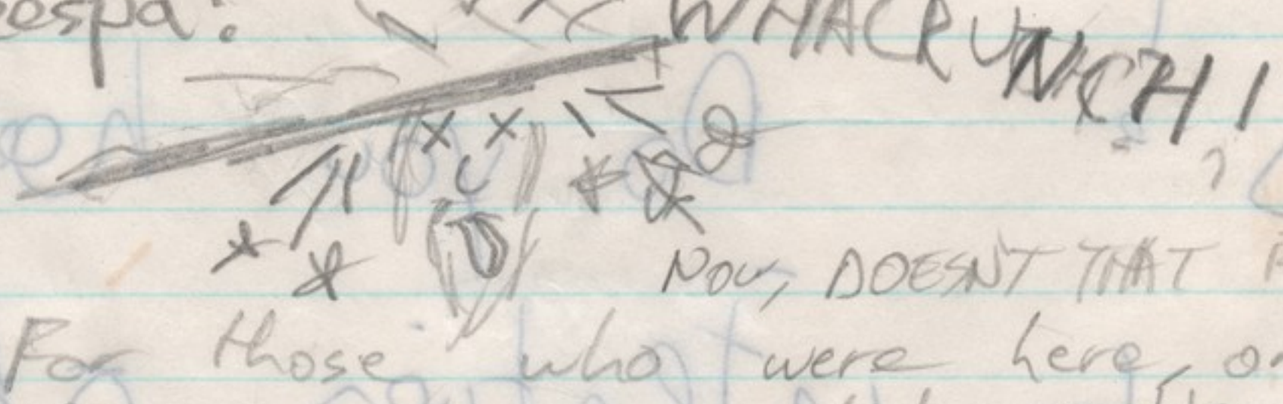
Brin, grabbing Lk. Wobegone tapes from my dashboard. "These new? Can we play 'em?



11/87 Yeah really- Nose stuffed sore throat sore. And after gobby shit.

ROBO: METATHANX: (wtf brittts!)

B.S.A: Drop by sometime!

Stefan: Gleespa! 

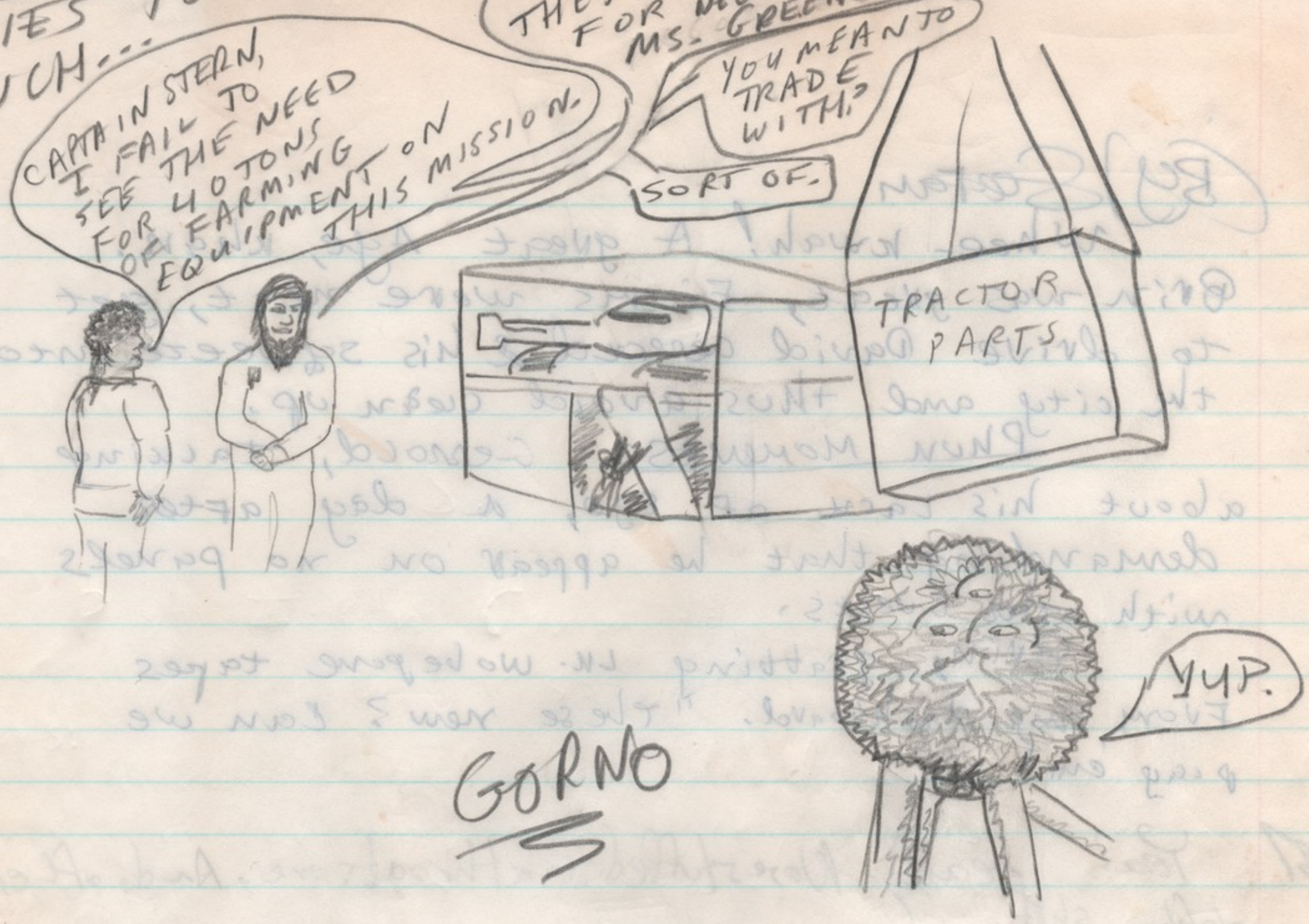
Brian:

TV news: For those who were here, or of the diver run, and may give a shit: Maddie & Dave finally crawled under the sheets, taking all the sexual tension out of an otherwise stupid show.

Edison Carter bumped his head and a boy genius mapped his brainwaves into Max Headroom. Ed was left for dead, until some slut bought him back from the body banks. Bostich action/adventure buffoon with dr. st. background. You know that it's going to be bad.

TM For bread or fast wurst.

AS EXPLORER READIES TO LAUNCH...



Tog!

Do you have any honest intention of living up to your promises or are you just jerking people off until the end of the semester

—GRRROB

1ST 21ST CENTURY

CAMPAIGN ADVENTURE

TOMMOROW (THURS 4/2)

Rendezvousing Here

At 8 PM., POSSIBLE

~~GOING~~ SOMEWHERE AFTER,

WILL LEAVE FURTHER NOTE.

ALL PLAYERS WHO CAN

MAKE IT (ESP.: J. KANE, TUG,

BRIAN -Who are not yet previously prevented)

SHould SHOW. OTher players

will be started up next week

with any luck.

CORNO

AROO!

SAM, I Need to talk to you
— DIANA

4/2/87
6:00pm

P.I.C.S.

Post I-con Committee Syndrome
(Pronounced "Piss")

Symptoms: Characterized by "dead eyes," low grades, pale complexion, and grey hairs. Brain cavity is often filled with foam. Victim is highly susceptible to any and all types of cold or flu.

Treatment: Let victim sleep 5-7 days in a row (aroo?). After that period, if symptoms persist or victim begins to drool profusely, or gray matter oozes out of the ear canals, send as far away from SUSB as possible. Pray that his GPA will not follow him.

The Doctor
OE

attacks and radio propoganda. In other words, LIW has made Nicaragua a country that is never at peace.

Following the defeat of the imperialist forces in Vietnam, American Strategy analysts learned that "the United States had experienced a tactical victory and a strategic defeat, and that military superiority does not guarantee victory." This view reflected the maturation of US

personal interest of Mr. Reagan and the elite.

By taking away these accomplishments from the people, the United States is hoping to impose another Somoza-like dynasty so that American multinational corporations can exploit freely and without any penalties the people of Nicaragua.

Therefore, LIW is an immoral war that

have launched a campaign of lies and half-truths to "disinform" the public about the true story of Nicaragua are our worst enemies.

We must join forces together to denounce the war of lies the Reagan Administration is waging on us. Reagan is clearly acting no more different than Anastasio Somoza or Hitler. He is resort-

crime against an entire population. LIW is precisely that: a crime against defenseless people.

Let me just ask this last question to those who agree with what Reagan is doing in Nicaragua. How would you feel if the United States were being invaded by another country that wanted to impose a foreign system which you hated?

Ask Reagan Questions, He'll Tell Some Lies

By Mitchell Cohen

Just after the US government bombed Libya earlier this year I wrote several articles that dissected each of Reagan's justifications and exposed them as lies. If you recall, Reagan and his cabinet blamed Qaddafi for a ton of terrorist acts — which Qaddafi denied — and then In explaining this remark, Larry Speakes stated that Qaddafi's daughter wasn't really his child, she'd been adopted (so why the fuss?).

I'd reported that of three incidents attributed to Qaddafi, the bombing of a passenger airline in which a mother and child were killed was out and out condemned by Qaddafi (and unreported by the mainstream press in the US), the Achille Lauro shipjacking and murder of an old Jewish man was denied by Qaddafi and later attributed to Syrian-backed Palestinians, and the nightclub in West Germany frequented by US soldiers was — according to the *German* press — the work of right-wing conspirators, not Libyans.

Now comes further revelations from the investigation inside Germany about this last attack. I'd mentioned that of all the possible targets throughout the Middle-East and Europe that Qaddafi could possibly select, this particular West German disco was perhaps the least likely because it served as a hangout for Arabs and Black US soldiers (rarely whites). Since Qaddafi recently donated $5 million to help Minister Louis Farrakhan organize Black GIs (calling them "my brothers") it is hard to believe that he would choose one of the few discos were Blacks and Arabs hung out to bomb. Just last week, the mainstream West German journal, *Der* leftists like myself had been saying all along — the pattern of lies permeated the entire spectrum of US foreign policy. New revelations appear daily, and still the surface has only barely been touched. Providing high-powered arms to Iran in exchange for the release of some hostages held in Lebanon with ties to Khomeini (of which Reagan said, "they hardly filled one airplane." Now it turns out, in Art Buckwald's words, to have been "bigger than the Berlin airlift"), and diverting tens of millions of dollars from those sales to the contras was only part of the deal. Khomeini also demanded that the U.S. government provide a list of 200 anti-Khomeini Iranians, whom the CIA kept tabs on during their stays as students in the US and other countries. Reagan's colonels were only too happy to comply. Within a few days all 200 had been rounded up in Iran and summarily executed.

Perhaps Reagan knew the details; perhaps when he held up a pro-contra t-shirt on nationwide TV saying, "this makes me a contra too," he was only setting the general tone. In matters of law it may make a difference, but not in matters of morality. For years he's approved of morality. For years he's approved of "private" funding of the contras coordinated by Lt. Colonel Oliver North, and money from the arms deal to Iran went to the contras. What, you say it was Ed Meese? Who is it that quits in the middle of it all? Could that be Larry Speakes, who for years has said, like Nixon, "When the going gets tough, the tough get going"? Could it be possible that Lt. Colonel Oliver North, who has been in charge of covert actions around the world and has informants lurking around every corner, could not have known that his office at the White House would be locked (and the locks changed) when he arrived there with a bunch of photographers after a busy weekend of shredding files? Not very likely. Even as the *pattern* of lies is revealed, the lies themselves go on. They call it "disinformation," "propaganda," "rallying the nation," "defending the Presidency" and "damage control." They have more names for their duplicity than Eskimos have for snow. And it all adds up to various smokescreens behind which to hide murder, rape, evil... and profits.

Blowing the Lid Off 'The Can Man'

Statesman/Daniel Smith

Nat Hendricks

By Tim Lapham

Down in the Commuter College in the basement of the Stony Brook Union, an argument is brewing over what Nat Hendricks' precise function on campus is.

"He lives in the Commuter College [and] collects cans for a living," said Dan Smith, a junior.

"He's just scrounging out a life for himself," said Paul Kahn, a sophomore.

"He seems to be one of those people on campus who's a total mystery. Everyone knows he's there, but no one has any idea what he's doing," said Mitch Horowitz, editor-in-chief of *Statesman* and a senior.

"He is really an asset to this campus. He appears to

would elevate the use of television for education. "Most of the television time is used for commercials or entertainment. Only 21 percent is used for education. It is an underutilized media." Other universities, such as Howard University, have since picked up on this research and have found it to be a successful project.

Besides research, Nat has also spent much time as a therapist. He said that at Response, a 24-hour emergency crisis hotline on Long Island, he was trained to respond to 61 separate crises, including rape and suicide. He also spent time training as a counselor at the University of Pinecrest, a school of religion in Old Field. Eventually, he became licensed as a minister, through the Nondenominational Radio Ministry, located in California. Between the spiritual counseling he learned from the ministry and the psychotherapy techniques he was taught from working for groups like Response, Nat said he was able to gain some expertise in therapy, and developed his own approach, which he calls "love therapy." "As a therapist I teach people that we can only have a better world when we learn to love ourselves."

Nat's other form of education has come from activism. He has worked extensively with the New York Public Interest Research Group, the Friends of Fine Arts and UNITY, a pro-divestment organization. He said his can collecting got started through his work with NYPIRG. "I was part of a 21-day march to get the bottle bill passed," he said. "I try to convince other people not to throw [the cans] away." With NYPIRG, he has fought for divestment from South Africa. "I hope to bring about a better society. That was my goal in seminary. I'm not in the seminary now, but my goals haven't changed."

Nat is the oldest of three children. His two brothers and his mother live in New Orleans. His father died several years ago. He said his parents were "common laborers" but that they taught him a lot. "My father had a love for history. He had good insights, and influenced me to be insightful. He put the foundation there, and I met other people who taught me to build on that."

He said he could summarize his past by saying simply that he had played many roles in his life. "I've played the fool, the profiter, the philosopher, the scientist." The roles have given him different perspectives. "I'm able to see things a lot clearer than most people want me to."

Currently, Nat is continuing his education. He is enrolled in the Continuing Education Department program as a special graduate student. He said his day consists of getting enough sleep to be able to collect cans, to go to conferences and to read. "I don't believe I need to be in a class to learn. God is my teacher and all His creations speak to me. The universe is my classroom." But he said he is currently taking a course on federal tax law and the Vietnam symposium class and auditing a physics class.

He spends about four hours of the nights during four or five days of the week collecting cans. The money, he said, goes to pay for books and food. "I jokingly tell my friends that I was condemned by the gods of Stony Brook to collect cans for eternity. This was for thinking." Last year, he said, he was able to make about $2,000 from collecting cans.

As for a place of residence, Nat said he "lives elsewhere." "If you're not alive, you're dead." Officially, he said only that he voted in Wyandanch and stays with friends or on campus. He said he notices that a lot of people wonder what he's doing here, because they only see him during the day, when he's usually trying to rest up. Some people have even become fearful of him. Nat finds this puzzling. "I don't drink or smoke and I'm not chasing people."

But there are only a few who find his presence frightening. Most find him mysterious, but not harmful. Yet some see him as a valuable portion of the campus. "I wish the university has some system where these people could be employed," said Lauren Shepherd. "I think he'd make a great dorm director."

Graduate Student Organization President Chris Vestuto said he feels the same way. "Other universities have poets in residence. I think this university should have a Nat in residence."

By Tim Lapham

Down in the Commuter College in the basement of the Stony Brook Union, an argument is brewing over what Nat Hendricks' precise function on campus is.

"He lives in the Commuter College [and] collects cans for a living," said Dan Smith, a junior.

"He's just scrounging out a life for himself," said Paul Kahn, a sophomore.

"He seems to be one of those people on campus who's a total mystery. Everyone knows he's there, but no one has any idea what he's doing," said Mitch Horowitz, editor-in-chief of *Statesman* and a senior.

"He is really an asset to this campus. He appears to have a lot of intelligent things to say," said Lauren Shepherd, co-chairperson of the Democratic Socialists of America.

If any of the arguers were given a life summary that read: "Minister, notary public, solar lobbyist, graduate student, doctoral candidate in sociology, counselor, activist," they would probably think it's an excerpt from *Who's Who*. It is doubtful that any would guess that it's just an outline of the accomplishments of Nat Hendricks, known to many as just a local bum who hangs out on campus, sleeps wherever he can and makes his living by collecting cans.

Nat Hendricks came to Stony Brook in 1973 as a graduate student in social psychology, shortly after graduating with a bachelor of science in psychology from Southern University in New Orleans. At the time, Nat was studying to be a Jesuit priest. "I had a conversation with the Reverend Jesse Jackson. He told me to fight poverty and racism I need a quality education."

He said he became interested in Stony Brook from talking with two student representatives from Stony Brook, who described the university as the "Berkeley of the East." "They told me some challenging things [about Stony Brook]," Nat said. "I like challenges." He said he was particularly interested in continuing his activities ir teaching the young and in developing his research interests.

Perhaps it is this interest in research that Nat has cultivated more than anything else. In 1979, he formed a small business in marketing and research. He later formed a research project in telecommunications that society. That was my goal in seminary. I'm not in the seminary now, but my goals haven't changed."

Nat is the oldest of three children. His two brothers and his mother live in New Orleans. His father died several years ago. He said his parents were "common laborers" but that they taught him a lot. "My father had a love for history. He had good insights, and influenced me to be insightful. He put the foundation there, and I met other people who taught me to build on that."

He said he could summarize his past by saying simply

But there are only a few who find his presence frightening. Most find him mysterious, but not harmful. Yet some see him as a valuable portion of the campus. "I wish the university has some system where these people could be employed," said Lauren Shepherd. "I think he'd make a great dorm director."

Graduate Student Organization President Chris Vestuto said he feels the same way. "Other universities have poets in residence. I think this university should have a Nat in residence."

Statesman/Daniel Smith

Nat, standing across the hall from the Union TV lounge, where he is often seen napping or chatting.

Jul 88, then ?? at the door. UK agent: Linda Pickersgill, 7A Lawrence Road, S. Ealing, London W5 4XJ, UK. Dealer tbls: $50 deposit; contact Dick Spelman, Box 2079, Chicago, IL 60690. Art info: Sandie Hollingshead, Unite 205, 10 Parkway Forest Dr., Willowdale, ONT M2J 1L3, Canada. Info: Nolacon II, 921 Canal St., Suite 831, New Orleans, LA 70112; (504) 525-6008.

August 31-September 4, 1989 (Massachusetts)

NOREASCON III (47th World Science Fiction Convention). Sheraton-Boston Hotel & Hynes Convention Center, Boston, MA. GoHs: Andre Norton, Ian & Betty Ballantine; FGoH: The Stranger Club. The SF universe's annual get-together, with professionals and readers from all over the world in attendance. Talks, panels, films, fancy dress competition, the works. Members get to nominate and vote for the Hugo awards and the John W. Campbell Award for Best New Writer, and may also vote for the 1990 Worldcon site by paying a separate site-selection voting fee. Memb: Supporting $20; Attending $40 to 15 Feb 87, $50 to 7 Sep 87; kids $20 to 15 Feb 87, $30 to 7 Sep 87. Info: Noreascon Three, Box 46, MIT Branch P.O., Cambridge, MA 02139.

End of Calendar of Science Fiction Events
****

[SRI-NIC]<ZELLICH>CONS.TXT

Calendar of Science Fiction Events
As of 23 Mar 87

The following events are drawn from a multitude of sources, each prone to typos (not to mention my own), and places and dates have a way of changing suddenly, so be sure to check with the convention committees before making final plans. A SASE should be included in all inquiries to convention committees. If you want to correct any errors, or submit additional information, please send messages to ZELLICH@SRI-NIC, not to SF-LOVERS.

ACRONYMS USED IN THIS LIST:

AGoH - Artist Guest of Honor	CGoH - Comics Guest of Honor
FGoH - Fan Guest of Honor	FRP - Fantasy Role Playing
GGoH - Gaming Guest of Honor	GoH - Guest of Honor
MC - Master of Ceremonies	SGoH - Special Guest of Honor
SASE - Self-Addressed, Stamped Envelope (also seen as SSAE)	
TBA - To Be Announced	TM - Toast Master

GEOGRAPHIC CROSS-REFERENCE TO DATES

AUSTRALIA

Australia Capital Terr.: April 18-20, 1987 - Queanbeyan (Canberra area)

New South Wales: June 5-7, 1987 - Sydney

Queensland: none listed at this time

South Australia: none listed at this time

Victoria: none listed at this time

Western Australia: none listed at this time

BELGIUM

none listed at this time

CANADA

Alberta: July 24-26, 1987 - Calgary

British Columbia: May 22-24, 1987 - Vancouver

Manitoba: May 15-17, 1987 - Winnipeg

Nova Scotia: March 26-28, 1987 - Halifax

Ontario: May 8-10, 1987 - Cornwall
May 29-31, 1987 - Toronto
June 12-14, 1987 - Toronto
July 3-5, 1987 - Ottawa

Quebec: none listed at this time

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

none listed at this time

ENGLAND (also see WALES, SCOTLAND, etc.)

April 25-27, 1987 - Brighton
May 1-4, 1987 - Liverpool
May 29-June 1, 1987 - Newbury
July 3-5, 1987 - Cambridge
August 27-September 1, 1987 - Brighton

FINLAND

none listed at this time

FRANCE

April 23-25, 1987 - Nice
April 25-May 5, 1987 - Metz
July 9-12, 1987 - Perpignan

GERMANY

none listed at this time

ITALY

none listed at this time

IRELAND

none listed at this time

JAPAN

August 8-9, 1987 - Ishikawa-ken

NETHERLANDS

none listed at this time

NEW ZEALAND

April 17-20, 1987 - Wellington

NORWAY

June 19-21, 1987 - Oslo

POLAND

none listed at this time

SCOTLAND

June 19-22, 1988 - Glasgow
July, 1988 - Glasgow

SWEDEN

none listed at this time

USA

Alabama: June 11-14, 1987 - Huntsville

Arizona: June 5-7, 1987 - Phoenix
September 3-7, 1987 - Phoenix
September 18-20, 1987 - Phoenix
October 2-4, 1987 - Tucson
July 1-4, 1988 - Phoenix

Arkansas: May 29-31, 1987 - Texarkana

California, Northern: May 22-25, 1987 - San Jose
July 2-6, 1987 - Oakland
February 12-15, 1988 - San Jose
July 29-August 1, 1988 - Berkeley

California, Southern: April 4, 1987 - UC Irvine
April 10-12, 1987 - Riverside
April 17-19, 1987 - Universal City
May 2-3, 1987 - Visalia
July 11-12, 1987 - Burbank
July 31-August 2, 1987 - San Jose
August 6-9, 1987 - San Diego
October 9-11, 1987 - Los Angeles
November 27-29, 1987 - Pasadena
May 28-31, 1988 - Anaheim

Colorado: none listed at this time

Connecticut: none listed at this time

Delaware: May 1-3, 1987 - Wilmington
May 8-11, 1987 - Wilmington
November 27-29, 1987 - Wilmington

Florida: August 3-5, 1987 - Miama/Bahamas
September 18-20, 1987 - Panama City

Georgia: March 27-29, 1987 - Columbus
May 22-24, 1987 - Atlanta
May 29-31, 1987 - Atlanta
July 31-August 2, 1987 - Atlanta
July 31-August 2, 1987 - Atlanta
October 2-4, 1987 - Atlanta

Hawaii: none listed at this time

Idaho: September 18-20, 1987 - Moscow

Illinois: June 19-21, 1987 - Zion
July 31-August 2, 1987 - Oak Brook
August 14-16, 1987 - Peoria
September 18-20, 1987 - Mt. Prospect

Indiana: July 3-5, 1987 - Indianapolis

Iowa: none listed at this time

Kansas: none listed at this time

Kentucky: July 31-August 2, 1987 - Louisville
March 18-20, 1988 - Louisville

Louisiana: April 17-19, 1987 - New Orleans
April 24-26, 1987 - Baton Rouge
September 1-5, 1988 - New Orleans

Maryland: April 10-12, 1987 - Baltimore

April 17-19, 1987 - Baltimore
May 22-25, 1987 - New Carollton (Wash. D.C. area)
July 2-5, 1987 - Baltimore
July 17-19, 1987 - Annapolis
July 31-August 2, 1987 - New Carrollton

Massachusetts: June 27-28, 1987 - Brookline (Boston area)
July, 1987 - Boston
August 31-September 4, 1989 - Boston

Michigan: March 28-29, 1987 - Rochester
May 1-3, 1987 - Southfield (Ann Arbor area)
May 22-25, 1987 - Lansing
August 7-9, 1987 - Plainfield
September 4-7, 1987 - Lansing

Minnesota: April 17-19, 1987 - Bloomington (Minneapolis area)

Mississippi: March 27-29, 1986 - Biloxi

Missouri: May 15-17, 1987 - Kansas City
June 6-8, 1987 - Springfield
July 10-12, 1987 - St. Louis
September 18-20, 1987 - Springfield
December 4-6, 1987 - Eureka (St. Louis area)

Montana: May 15-17, 1987 - Missoula

Nebraska: April 24-26, 1987 - Omaha

New Hampshire: none listed at this time

New Jersey: May 22-25, 1987 - New Brunswick
July 17-19, 1987 - East Brunswick

New Mexico: August 21-23, 1987 - Albuquerque

New York: March 27-29, 1987 - Stony Brook, Long Island
March 28, 1987 - New York
April 3-5, 1987 - Troy
May 9-10, 1987 - New York
May October 2-4, 1987 - Niagara Falls

North Carolina: March 27-29, 1987 - Greensboro

North Dakota: none listed at this time

Ohio: April 3-5, 1987 - Cincinnati
May 8-10, 1987 - Wycliffe (near Cleveland)
May 8-10, 1987 - Columbus
June 25-28, 1987 - Springdale

Oklahoma: May 29-31, 1987 - Tulsa
July 17-19, 1987 - Tulsa

Oregon: none listed at this time

Pennsylvania: none listed at this time

Rhode Island: none listed at this time

Tennessee: March 27-29, 1987 - Memphis
May 15-17, 1987 - Nashville
July 10-12, 1987 - Chattanooga
October 29-November 1, 1987 - Nashville

Texas: April 2-5, 1987 - College Station
April 11, 1987 - Dallas
May 1-3, 1987 - Sunland Park (near El Paso)
May 9, 1987 - Dallas
June 5-7, 1987 - Dallas
July 3-5, 1987 - Austin
July 18, 1987 - Dallas
August 7-9, 1987 - Houston
August 18, 1987 - Dallas
September 12, 1987 - Dallas
September 18-20, 1987 - San Antonio
October 9-11, 1987 - Austin
October 17, 1987 - Dallas
October 23, 1987 - ??
November 27-29, 1987 - Dallas
December 12, 1987 - Dallas
February 12-14, 1988 - Austin

Utah: none listed at this time

Virginia: May 15-17, 1987 - Blacksburg

Washington: March 26-29, 1987 - Seattle
April 17-19, 1987 - Bellingham

Washington, D.C.: May 23-26, 1987
(also see January 1-3, 1988
Virginia
and Maryland)

West Virginia: November 13-15, 1987 - Charleston

Wisconsin: June 12-14, 1987 - Oconomowoc
June 19-21, 1987 - Madison
July 24-27, 1987 - Milwaukee
September 18-20, 1987 - Milwaukee

USSR

none listed at this time

YUGOSLAVIA

none listed at this time

March 26-28, 1987 (Canada, Nova Scotia)

HALCON '87. Halifax, NS, Canada. Memb: C$??. Info: Judith Slater, Box 295 Stn. M, Halifax, NS B3J 2NT, Canada; (902) 465-2611.

March 26-29, 1987 (Washington)

NORWESCON'S ALTERNACON. SeaTac Hyatt Hotel, 17001 Pacific Highway S., Seattle, WA 98188; (206) 246-6000 ($59/night flat rate). GoH: Orson Scott Card; AGoH: Dan Reeder; FGoHs: Marty & Robbie Cantor; TM: David Hartwell. Multi-track programing on SF & fantasy literature, art, science, media, gaming, costuming, autograph party, masquerade, Stardance, writers' & artists' workshops, author readings, book dealers, art show & auction, childrens programs, films, 3-channel 24-hour-a-day video, hospitality & fan rooms. Memb: $25 until 1 Mar 87, then $30 at the door; $3 off for NWSFS members, children 12 & under free w/adult member. Info: Norwescon's ATC, P.O. Box 24207, Seattle, WA 98124; checks payable to "Norwescon's ATC".

March 27-29, 1987 (Mississippi)

COASTCON X. Gulf Coast Convention Center, Biloxi, MS. 10th Anniversary. GoHs: L. Sprague de Camp, Catherine de Camp; AGoHs: Real Musgrave, Dave Dorman; Gaming GoH: surprise designer from Iron Crown,Inc. Game room (seating over 1000) with continuous gaming and tournament gaming, continuous movies, scavenger hunt, art show & auction, charity auction, meet the guests party, Dr. Who, hospitality room, masquerade ball, dealers room, video rooms, panels and readings by major SF writers, artists and game designers, N.S.T.L. displays, major movie studio displays, medieval room, miniature painting contest, writing contest. Memb: $10 until 30 Aug 86, $12.50 until 30 Nov 86, $15 until 1 Jan 87, then $20 at the door. Info: Coastcon X, Box 1423, Biloxi,MS 533.

March 27-29, 1987 (New York)

I-CON VI. SUNY, Stony Brook, Long Island, NY. GoH: David Brin; SGoH: Colin Baker. Memb: $12 to 1 Dec 86, $14 to 15 Mar 87, then $16 at the door. Info: I-Con, Box 550, Stony Brook, NY 11790.

March 27-29, 1987 (Georgia)

MAGNUM OPUS CON 2. Columbus Iron Works (Convention & Trade Center), Columbus, GA. Hotels: Hilton, 800 Front Ave., Columbus, GA 31901; (404) 324-1800 ($52 sngl, $60 dbl); Ramada City Centre, 1325 Fourth Ave., Columbus, GA 31901; (404) 322-2522 ($46 sngl, $50 dbl); Holiday Inn, 2800 Manchester Expressway, Columbus, GA 31901; (404) 324-0231 ($43 sngl-quad); Free shuttle bus provided between hotels and con. Guests: James Doohan, DeForest Kelley, George Takei, Anthony Ainley, Louis Jameson, Patrick Troughton, Jeanette "Vasquez" Goldstein, Allen Dean Foster, Ingrid Nelson, David Dorman, Doug Chaffee, Dr. Charles Pecor, Rick Obidiah, Mike Baron, Steve Rude, Michael T. Gilbert, Kevin Eastman, Peter Laird, Michael Dooney, Mike Gustovich, Steve Haynie, Tom Poston, Tom Littlejohn, Tom Sciacca, Mighty Rasilon Art Players, more. Knife throwing demo, open talent show, filksinging, hucksters room, live band (tent.), 4 2-hour movie rooms, panels, autograph sessions, general auction, remote controlled cars contest, 2masquerades (PG, R), 24-hour con suite, soft airgun tournament, computer game room, magic show, art exhibition, tacky tourist contest, miniature painting contest, SCA mini medieval fair & fighter demo. tournament, fencing seminar (non SCA). Memb: $20 thru 31 Dec 86, $25 thru 26 Mar 87, then $30 at the door. Info: SASE to c/o MG(SF)2, 4315 Pio Nono Ave., Macon, GA 31206; checks payable to MG(SF)2.

March 27-29, 1987 (Tennessee)

MIDSOUTHCON 6. Wilson World Luxury Hotel, 2715 Cherry Rd. (across from Mall of Memphis), Memphis, TN; (901) 366-0000 or (800) 345-6766 in TN, (800) USA-TENN from outside TN ($44.95 king sngl/queen dbl, $49.95 suites). GoH: Hal Clement; AGoH: Lucy Synk; TM: Wilson (Bob) Tucker. Art show, panels, costume contest, video & film rooms, dealers room, games room, SCA, Dr. Who, much more. Dealer tbls: $30/tbl (incl. 1 memb.). Memb: $10 until 31 Dec 86, $12.50 until 28 Feb 87, then $15 at the door. Info: MidSouthCon, c/o Richard Moore, 1229 Pallwood, Memphis,TN 38112; (901) 682-2003/(901) 274-7355.

March 27-29, 1987 (North Carolina)

STELLARCON XII. Elliott Univ. Center, Univ. of N.C. at Greensboro, Greensboro, NC. GoH: Larry Niven. Other guests: Orson Scott Card, Tracey & Laura Hickman, Allen Wold. Guest lectures, panels, cabaret, tournament and open gaming, films, videos, art room, amateur film exhibition. Memb: $12 to 1 Mar 86, then $15. Info: c/o Daniel Richardson, 2527 Branchwater Rd., Pleasant Garden, NC 27313.

March 28, 1987 (New York)

APRICON '87 [moved from April, 1987]. Ferris Booth Hall, Columbia U., New York, NY Memb: ??. Info: B/C SFS, 317 Ferris Booth Hall, New York, NY 10027; (212) 280-3611.

March 28-29, 1987 (Michigan)

NOVA 12. Oakland University, Oakland Center Bldg., Rochester, MI. SF & gaming event; 10am-midnight Sat., 10am-8pm Sun. GoH: Timothy Zahn; Gaming GoH: Blaine Pardoe; FGoH: George Laskowski. Lectures, panels, filksinging, displays, costume competition, Japanimation, fannish activities, SF & fantasy films, kitbash contest, short film contest, SCA deominstrations, Elfquest, gaming (Battletech, Dungeons & Dragons, Stalking the Night Fantastic, Call of Cthulu, Fantasy Hero, Champions, Car Wars/GURPS, Fringeworthy, DC Heros, Twilight 2000, Morrow Project, FTL 2448, Traveller 2300). Dealer info: Nova 12 Dealers, PO Box 61, Madison Heights, MI 48071-0061; (313) 334-4191. Memb: $5, $3 1-day, Oakland U. students free. Info: Nova 12, Order of Leibowitz, 64 O.C., Oakland University, Rochester, MI 48063; (313) 370-2687.

April 2-5, 1987 (Texas)

AGGIECON 18. Memorial Student Union, Texas A&M Univ., College Station, TX. GoH: Ben Bova; AGoH: Rowena Morrill. 20 other guests. Dealer's room with more than 90 tables, 2500-seat auditorium with 35mm projection for viewing 9 of the biggest, newest, SF&F films obtainable, quest with live adventure role-playing, continuous film and video tracks with old favorites, professional and amateur art show & auction, guest art show in a real gallery, banquet, masquerade, guest receptions, variety shows, trivia games, dances, more. Memb: $10 to 1 Mar 87, then $13. Info: Aggiecon 18, MSC Cepheid Variable, Box J-1, Memorial Student Center, Texas A&M Univ., College Station, TX 77844; (409) 845-1515.

April 3-5, 1987 (Ohio)

CORFLU 4 [moved from February 20-22]. Quality Inn Riverview, Covington, KY (near Cincinnati, OH) ($44 sngl, $52 dbl, $57 trpl, $62 quad). Convention for fanzine fans. Guests: Leah Zeldes Smith, Gary Mattingly, Joe Wesson; TM: Taral. Memb: Supporting $5.25, $25.25 attending to 31 Dec 86 (incl. SUn. buffet banquet). Info: c/o Bill Bowers, 2468 Harrison Ave., Cincinnati, OH 45211; (513) 481-3826.

April 3-5, 1987 (New York)

GENERICON III. Sage Bldg., Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, NY. GoH: Joan D. Vinge; AGoH: Dawn Wilson; SGoH: Esther Freisner. Other guests: Chuck & Susan Rothman, Prof. Alan Meltzer. Dealers' room, masquerade, art show, gaming, etc. Memb: $12 to 22 Mar 87, then $14. Dealer tbls: $20 1st (incl. memb.), $15 2nd (incl. memb.). Art commission: 10%. Info: Genericon III, Box 66, Rensselaer Union, RPI, Troy, NY 12180.

April 4, 1987 (California, Southern)

STAR EXPO. University of California, Irvine, CA. Science, Technology and Alternate Realities exposition (Science Fact and Science Fiction). STAR Expo is a not-for-profit event cosponsored by the Star Trek Association of Irvine and the Associated Students of UC Irvine. 10% of the proceeds will be donated to the American Diabetes Association. Confirmed Guests: Robert Forward, Shiela Finch, Octavia Butler, Joe Poyer, Richard Mueller, Karen Boehler, Thomas Galloway. Film Program, art show, dealers, autograph sessions (3 book maximum). Art show info: Virginia Wicks, STAR Expo Art Show, 15 Oxford Street, Irvine, CA 92715; (714) 494-6052. Dealer tbls: 6' table, 2 chairs, 2 memberships: $35.00 or 15% of gross sales, whichever is greater;Dealer info: Laura Donahue (714) 856-1209 or Chris Roensch (714) 544-7831. Memb: $7.00 prior to 20 Mar 87, $8.00 after March 20. Available by mail from STAR Expo, 36 Fashion Square, Box 322, Santa Ana,

CA 92701 or through Ticketron (Event code B406). Info: SASE to STAR Expo, 36 Fashion Square, Box 322, Santa Ana, CA 92701.

April 10-12, 1987 (California, Southern)

J. LLOYD EATON CONFERENCE ON THE FANTASTIC. U.C. Riverside, Riverside, CA. Academic conference; theme: "Mindscapes: The Geographies of Imagined Worlds". Speakers: Poul Anderson, Gregory Benford, David Brin, more. Memb: $30, students $15; 1-day $10; Banquet: $12. Info: Eaton Conference, Rivera Library, Box 5900, Univ. of Calif., Riverside, CA 92517; (714) 787-3703. Checks payable to UC Regents.

April 10-12, 1987 (Maryland)

WEEKEND IN THE COUNTY (corrected from 17-19 April). Embassy Suites, Hunt Valley, Baltimore, MD 21031 ($69 sngl/dbl; rooms include kitchenette & price includes free breakfast buffet each morning & free 2-hour "happy hour" each evening). The Professionals, Star Trek, Man From UNCLE, Simon and Simon, Starsky and Hutch, Equalizer, Robin Hood, Blake's 7, and more. A Media Partner con. Dealer's room, panels, video room, art show & auction, dinner buffet (extra cost), entertainment. Memb: $20 until 31 Dec 86, then $25; limit 250, NO memb's will be sold after 15 Mar 87 or at the door. Art show: no hanging fees, 10% commission on sales. Dealer tbls: $25/6' tbl, memb. not incl. Info: c/o Laura Peck, 52 Akin Circle, Baltimore, MD 21220.

April 11, 1987 (Texas)

DALLAS MINICON. Dallas Marriott Park Central, 7750 LBJ Freeway at Coit Road. Comic book, SF, and film sideshow. Info: Bulldog Productions, P.O. Box 820488, Dallas, TX 75382; (214) 349-3367.

April 17-19, 1987 (Maryland)

BALTICON 21. Baltimore, MD. GoH: Roger Zelazny; AGoH: Michael Whelan; SGoH: Tom Doherty; FGoH: Eva Whitley. Art show, dealers, masquerade, Compton Crook Award, workshops, more. Memb: TBA. Info: Balticon 21, Box 686, Baltimore, MD 21203.

April 17-19, 1987 (California, Southern)

EQUICON '87. Sheraton Universal, 333 Universal Terrance Parkway, Universal City, CA 91608; (818) 980-1212 ($60 sgl or dbl). SF & fantasy media convention. Special Guest: Catherine Hicks. Film industry guests, art show & auction, film & video program, previews, trailers, bloopers, film industry workshops, dances: 50's & Regency, futuristic fashion show, movie memorabilia & souvenirs, costume contests, amateur film & video competitions, charity auction & raffles, games & gaming, Captain Trivia & other contests, exhibits/film artifacts, dealers' room, discovery room children's programing, hall costumes, more. Memb: $20 adults, $12 children under 12 to 31 Aug 86, $25/$15 until 31 Dec 86, then $35/$20; children's prices effective only with accompanying adult(s) memb; 1-day $12 Fri, $15 Sat, $10 Sun. Dealer tbls: $100/tbl advance, more later. Info: Equicon '87, P.O. Box 36789, Los Angeles, CA 90036-0789.

April 17-19, 1987 (Louisiana)

FEN FAIRE. Sheraton-New Orleans Hotel & Towers, Canal St., New Orleans, LA ($59 flat rate + tax; 12 party (non-bedroom) suites available for 1/2 price ($250)). GoH: Anne McCaffrey; AGoH: Frank Kelly Freas; TM: C.J. Cherryh. Tenelevators, music, Freas slide show, art show & auction, dealers' room, parties (food & beverages must be purchased from the hotel, but they have agreed to charge prevailing grocery-store prices), children's programing (Kidcon 1, a complete convention for the younger fans; young fen will have and help run their own dealer's room, art show and programing - possibly their own masquerade; no one over 12 admitted

unless accompanied by a child). Memb: $15 until 1 Nov 86, $20 until 1 Mar 87, then $25. Dealer info: Kathleen Thompson, P.O. Box 2238, Winston-Salem, NC 27102. Info: Fen Faire, P.O. Box 740187, New Orleans, LA 70174.

April 17-19, 1987 (Minnesota)

MINICON 22. Radisson South Hotel, 7800 Normandale Blvd., Bloomington, MN 55435; (612) 835-7800 ($46 1-4 persons, $58 poolside cabana, $99 1-bedroom & parlor, $139 2-BR & parlor, $109 1-BR cabana suite, $149 2-BR cabana suite). GoH: David Brin; AGoH: Erin McKee; FGoH: Fred Haskell; Musician GoH: Jerry Stearns; TM: Robert Bloch. Zillions of other guests, panels, concerts, discussions, readings, autographings, masquerade, play, parties, gaming, videos, art show, hucksters, Berkley-Dreamhaven sponsored dance/autograph party Fri. night, child care available. Memb: Supporting, $5 ($8 to convert to attending at the door) until 22 Mar 87; Attending $13 until 22 Mar 87, then $25 at the door; $6 child. Dealer tbls: $60/6' tbl; info: Greg Ketter, c/o Dreamhaven, 1300 4th Street SE, Minneapolis, MN 55414. Info: Minicon 22, PO Box 8297, Lake Street Station, Minneapolis, MN 55408; checks payable to Minicon.

April 17-19, 1987 (Washington)

VIKINGCON 7. Fairhaven Conference Center, W. Washington Univ., Bellingham, WA 98225 (dorm rooms $13 sngl, $26 dbl). GoH: Alan Dean Foster; GGoH: Steve Jackson; TM: Frank Catalano. Memb: $12 to 1 Mar 87, then $18 at the door; $10 1-day; Sat. banquet: TBA. Info: SFFC, Viking Union Bldg., Box V-1, WWU, Bellingham, WA 98225.

April 17-20, 1987 (New Zealand)

WINDYCON '87. Hotel St. George, Wellington, New Zealand. GoH: Joe Haldeman; FGoH: Alan Robson. Memb: NZ$20 supporting, NZ$30 attending. Info: Windycon '87, 51 Coromandel St., Newtown, Wellington, New Zealand.

April 18-20, 1987 (Australia, Australian Capital Territory)

CAPCON (Australian Nat'l con; moved from 25-27 Apr 87). Airport Int'l Hotel, Yass Road, Queanbeyan (Canberra area), A.C.T., Australia (rms approx. A$65-A$75 dbl). GoHs: Robert Lynn Asprin, Lynn Abbey; FGoH: John Newman. Awards dinner, masquerade, art show, maybe writers' workshop with Lynn Abbey, more. Memb: Supporting A$5 until end of '85 Worldcon, A$10 until end of '86 Swancon, A$12 until Xmas '86, A$15 until Capcon; Attending A$10 until end of '85 Worldcon, A$15 until end of '86 Swancon, A$20 until Xmas '86, A$25 until Capcon, A$30 at the door. Info: Capcon, P.O. Box 312, Fyshwick, A.C.T. 2609, Australia.

April 23-25, 1987 (France)

3RD INTERNATIONAL NICE SF CONFERENCE. Nice, France. Academic conference; Theme: "Edgar Allen Poe and Visionary Reason". Queries & proposals for papers to Mrs. Denise Terrel, director, Centre D'Etude de la Metaphore, Faculte des Lettres et Sciences Humaines, Universite de Nice, 98 bd Edouard Herriot, B.P. 369, 06007 Nice Cedex, France.

April 24-26, 1987 (Nebraska)

CON*TRETEMPS VI. Omaha, NE. GoH: Joe & Gay Haldeman; AGoH: David Cherry; FGoH: Larry Hammel; TM: Rusty Hevelin. Memb: $12 until 31 Dec 86, then TBA. Info: SASE to Con*Tretemps VI, P.O. Box 45, Omaha, NE 68101.

April 24-26, 1987 (Louisiana)

SWAMPCON 6. Ramada Hotel (Prince Murat Inn), 1480 Nicholson Drive, Baton Rouge, LA 70802; (504) 387-1111 ($42 sngl, $52 dbl). GoH: Jerry Pournelle; FGoH: ALan Auter. Guests: Robert Adams, Andrew Offutt, Richard

Pini, John Steakley, George Alec Effinger; Gamer guests: Dan Skelton, Michael Scott. Dealers, SCA, scale modeling contest, art show, blood drive, meet the guests party, NASA/NSTL exhibits, panels, talks, redings, aBRSFL videos, 24-hour game room, Sat. evening buffet, hall costume judging, masquerade, video contest. Memb: $7 to 31 Jul 86, $8.50 to 20 Sep 86, $10 to 31 Oct 86, $13 to 15 Mar 87, then $17; 1-day $6 Fri., $12Sat., $6 Sun.; Sat. buffet $15. Dealer tbl: $35 (incl. memb.). Info: SwampCon 6, Box 14238, Baton Rouge, LA 70898; (504) 342-1337 or 342-5353 days and 35-8246 or 346-1011 eves.

April 25-27, 1987 (England)

BECCON '87. Metropole Hotel, Brighton, U.K (L18.50 sngl, L17.50/person dbl/twin). The 1987 British Annual SF Convention (Eastercon). GoH: Keith Roberts; FGoHs: Chris Atkinson, Malcolm Edwards. Memb: L5 Supporting, L10 attending to 31 Oct 86, then L6 supporting, L11 attending; children 9-14 L5. Info: Beccon, c/o The Heights, Northolt, Middlesex UB5 4BU, U.K.

April 25-May 5, 1987 (France)

METZ SF FESTIVAL 12. Metz, France. GoHs: K.W. Jeter, Pierre Pelot. Memb: ??. Info: Metz SF, B.P. 611, Metz cedex 57010,France; (8) 736-6916.

May 1-3, 1987 (Texas)

AMIGOCON 2. Holiday Inn, Sunland Park (near El Paso), TX ($45 sngl, $48 dbl-quad). GoH: Stephen R. Donaldson; AGoH: Real Musgrave. Memb: $12 to 15 Arp 87, then $15 at the door, $7.50 1/day. Dealer tbls: $30 (incl. 1 memb.). Info: Amigocon 2, Box 3177, El Paso, TX 79923.

May 1-3, 1987 (Delaware)

MUSE-CON 1. Radisson Hotel, Wilmington, DE. Music/dancing/costuming con. Renaissance ball, Regency dance, masquerade, bardic circles, dealers, more. Memb: $20 to 31 Dec 86, then more. Dealer tbl: $40; info: Kathy Sands, Tales of the White Hart, 3360 Greenmount, Baltimore, MD 21218. Info: c/o Judy Gerjuoy, 74 Garden Quarter Dr. #7b, Newark, DE 19711; (302) 368-9570.

May 1-3, 1987 (Michigan)

NEWFANGLED CONTRAPTION. [new hotel] Southfield Hilton, 17017 West Nine Mile, Southfield, MI 48075; (313) 557-4800 ($55 sngl/dbl, $65 trpl/quad). GoH: George R.R. Martin; FGoH: Mike Glicksohn. Also featuring Julia Ecklar and The Fish and Ship Players, the "Who Said That" contest, the "weirdest hat" contest, gaming room, dealer's room, masquerade, more. Dealer tbls: $15;info: Contraption Dealers,P.O. Box 61, Madison Heights, MI 48071-0061 or call (313) 334-4191. Memb: $12. Info: Newfangled Contraption, P.O. Box 2285, Ann Arbor, MI 48106.

May 1-4, 1987 (England)

SOL III. Liverpool, England. Star Trek con. Dealers, masquerade, art show, more. Memb: TBA. Info: c/o Jean Barron, 39 Dersingham Ave., London E12 5QF, England; (01) 553-0435.

May 2-3, 1987 (California, Southern)

FUNCON 5. Visalia, CA. Fanzine workshop, delers. Info: Chris Mackey, Box 44, Ivanhoe, CA 93235.

May 8-10, 1987 (Ohio)

CONCOCTION I. Quality Inn, Wycliffe (near Cleveland), OH. Guests: Jacqueline Lichtenberg, Dr. Jean Lorrah, R.M. Meluch, Bjo Trimble, Anna Barone. Open consuite, banquet & Sunday brunch, costume ball, art show &

auction, dealers, video, gaming, filksinging, more. Memb: $12.50 thru 15 Aug 86, $15 thru 15 Oct 86, $18 thru 28 Feb 87, then $20; kids 2-12 $.50/year thru 15 Oct 86, $.75/year thru 28 Feb 87,then $1/year; senior citizens & teens 13-17 10% discount on advance registration only. Banquet: $14. Info: Concoction I, c/o Morgan, 2905 Hampton No, 14, Cleveland, OH 44120.

May 8-10, 1987 (Ohio)

MARCON XXII [moved from April 24-26]. Radisson Hotel Columbus, 4900 Sinclair Rd., Columbus, OH 43229; (614) 861-0300 ($49 sngl-quad). Goh: Michael Kube-McDowell; AGoH: David Mattingly; FGoH: Bill Roper; GGoH: Kevin Siembieda TM: Juanita Coulson. Art show & auction, dealers' room, masquerade, 3 24-hour video rooms, filking, gaming, films, 2 con suites, more. Memb: $15 to 31 Dec 86, $18 to 11 Apr 87, then $20; children 0-5 free, 6-11 half price. Official T-shirts by Ray Van Tilburg: $10 t-shirts, $15 limited-edition "baseball"-style shirts. Dealer tbls: $45 1st tbl (incl. 1 memb.), $30 each add'l tbl (no memb. incl.). Info: Marcon XXII, P.O. Box 14078, Columbus, OH 43214-0078; Carol Siegling (614) 475-0158/Larry Smith (614) 442-1010; checks payable to MARCON.

May 8-10, 1987 (Canada, Ontario)

VALLEYCON I. Cornwall, ONT, Canada. GoH: Poul Anderson; AGoH: Guy Frechette; FAGoH: T. James Blakeley; Gaming GoH: Gary Gygax. Memb: C$12 to 12 Dec 86, C$15 to 31 Mar 87, then C$20 at the door. Info: Valleycon I, Box 1576, Cornwall, ONT K6H 5V6, Canada.

May 1-3, 1987 (Delaware)

FILKCON 9.2. Radisson Hotel, Wilmington, DE ($58 sngl/dbl). Guests: Clam Chowder, Meg Davis, Julia Ecklar, Heather Rose Jones. Filksinging, costuming, masquerade. Memb: $20 to 1 Dec 86, then more. Dealer tbls: $40 (incl. memb.). Info: Filkcon 9.2, c/o Judy Gerjuoy, 1802 Sanford Rd., Silver Spring, MD 20902; (301) 593-6247.

May 9, 1987 (Texas)

DALLAS MINICON. Dallas Marriott Park Central, 7750 LBJ Freeway at Coit Road. Comic book, SF, and film sideshow. Info: Bulldog Productions, P.O. Box 820488, Dallas, TX 75382; (214) 349-3367.

May 9-10, 1987 (New York)

CREATION STARLOG FESTIVAL. Penta Hotel, 33rd & 7th Ave., New York, NY. Memb: ?? Info: the usual Creation address.

May 15-17, 1987 (Missouri)

CONQUEST 18. Kansas City, MO. GoH: John Varley; FGoH: Brian M. Thomsen; TM: Rusty Hevelin. Other guests: David Lee Anderson, Nancy Asire, Robin W. Bailey, C.J. Cherryh, Rob Chilson, Glen Cook, Brad Denton, Jan Sherrell Gephardt, James Gunn, Dell Harris, John Kessel, Lee & Pat Killough, Lynette Meserole, Paula Helm Murray, Lucy A. Synk. Parties, readings, huckster room, art show, masquerade/Stardance, hospitality suite, panels, video room, filking, gaming, Trivia, writers' workshop, authors & artists reception. Memb: $11 until 1 Sep 86, then more. Art show info: Pat Taylor, 3720 Jefferson, Kansas City, MO 64111. Info: ConQuesT 18, P.O. Box 36212, Kansas City, MO 64111.

May 15-17, 1987 (Canada, Manitoba)

KEYCON '87. The Delta Winnipeg, 288 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, MAN R3C 0B8, Canada; (204) 956-0410 ($65 sngl/dbl/trpl/quad). GoH: Keith Laumer; SGoH: Barry B. Longyear; AGoH: Ken Macklin; FGoH: Mike Glicksohn. Filk singing, multi-track programing, writer's workshop, L-5 Society, Elfquest howl,

Inter-Galactic Dating Game, artist jam, Unicorn Hunters Guild, videos, ice cream social, art show & auction, dealers room, gaming, parties, con suite, readings and seminars, autograph sessions, banquet, masquerade and dance, club presentations by WINSFA, Star Trek Winnipeg, Elfquest Holts, KRONA, the Romulan Embassy, more. Memb: C$16 until 31 Oct 86, C$18 until 26 Apr 87, then C$24 at the door. Info: Keycon 87, P.O. Box 3178, Winnipeg, MB R3C 34E6, Canada.

May 15-17, 1987 (Tennessee)

KUBLA QUINZE. Sheraton Downtown, 10th & Broadway, Nashville, TN (rates TBA). GoH: Martin Caldin; MC: Andrew J. Offutt; Frank R. Paul Award winner: TBA. Writers, artists, panels, workshops, video programing, video contrest, 24-hourKhan suite, maskeraid, huxter room, art show, art auction, & parties till you fall over. Memb: $17 until 1 May 87, then $20; children under 12 half price. Info: Kubla Quinze, c/o Ken Moore, 647 Devon Dr., Nashville, TN 37220; (615) 832-8402 or c/o Carole Hunter, 1818 Wildwood Ave., Nashville, TN 37212; (615) 297-5740.

May 15-17, 1987 (Montana)

MISCON II. Quality Inn, Missoula, MT ($32 sngl, $36 dbl). Guests: Marion Zimmer Bradley, Steve Jackson, Bob Eggleton, Mike & Beth Finkbiner. Gaming, writers' workshop, more. Memb: $12 to 31 Dec 86, $15 to 15 Apr 87, then $18. Info: Miscon II, c/o WMSFC, Box 9363, Missoula, MT 59807.

May 15-17, 1987 (Virginia)

TECHNICON 4. Econo-Travel, Blacksburg, VA. Guests: Margaret Weis, more. Memb: $10 in advance, $13 at the door (less $4 for VA Tech students). Dealer tbls: $25 (incl. memb.) to 1 May 87, $30 at the door. Info: VA Tech. SF & Fantasy Club, Box 256, Blacksburg, VA 24060.

May 22-24, 1987 (Georgia)

DIXIE TREK '87. Hyatt Regency, Atlanta, GA ($69 1-4 persons). GoH: Leonard Nimoy (Sat. only). Other guests: Patrick Troughton, Jon Pertwee, Desmond Llewelyn, Peter Weller, Richard Matheson, Michael Forest, more. Video room, dealers' tables, costume contest & cabaret, films. Memb: $19 until 30 Nov 86, then $22 until 28 Apr 87, then ?? at the door; 1-day at the door Sun. only. Info: Dixie Trek '87, c/o L. Ogletree, 810 Club Lakes Parkway, Lawrenceville, GA 30245; (404) 962-8118.

May 22-24, 1987 (Canada, British Columbia)

V-CON 15. Gage Residence, University of British Columbia, Vancouver, BC, Canada (C$26 sngl - only 1 person allowed in a sngl rm; quads can be block-booked, and Gage will give discounts to members of the same family booking several rooms; limited nr. of suites @ C$55). GoH: Sam Moskowitz; AGoH: Alex Schomburg; FGoH: Forrest J. Ackerman; TM: Michael Walsh. A celebration of the history of science fiction; writers' workshop, dance, dealer's room, art show & auction, and more, possibly cooperative day-care (write if you're interested). Dealer tbls: C$40 (US$32)/tbl to 31 Mar 87, then C$45 (US$36). Memb: (C$12 (US$9) to 15 Dec 86, C$15 (US$12) to 31 Mar 87, C$18 (US$14) to 15 May 87, then C$20 (US$16) at the door. Info: V-Con 15, P.O. Box 48478, Bentall Centre, Vancouver,BC V7X 1A2, Canada.

May 22-25, 1987 (California, Northern)

BAYCON '87. San Jose Red Lion Inn, San Jose, CA ($56 sngl, $62 dbl, $68 trpl, $74quad). San Francisco bay area regional SF & fantasy con. GoH: Barry B. Longyear; FGoH: Mike Glyer; TM: Marta Randall. Masquerade, art show, dealer's room, more. Memb: $10 to 1 Aug 86, $15 to 1 Nov 86, $20 to 1 Feb 87, $25 to 1 May 87, then $35; $15/day. Dealer tbls: each 8'x3' tbl $55 w/1 memb. or $65 w/2 memb's to 1 Aug 86, $65/$75 to 1 Nov 86, $75/$90 to 1 Feb 87, $85/$100 to 1 May 87, then $100/$115. Info: BayCon '87, P.O.

Box 70393, Sunnyvale, CA 94086.

May 22-25, 1987 (New Jersey)

COSTUME CON 5. New Brunswick Hyatt, New Brunswick, NJ. Opening ceremonies, 3 masquerades (SF/fantasy, historical, historical interpretation), panels, dealers room, exhibits, workshops, fashion show, doll costume competition (4 categories: 10" fashion doll, 5" action doll, collectibles, aliens). Memb: $15 thru 31 Dec 85, $20 thru 31 May 86, $25 thru 31 Dec 86, $30 thru 1 Apr 87, then $35 (or $12 1-day) at the door; Supporting memb's $15; checks payable to "Costume Con 5". Future Fashion Design Contest info: SASE to K.C. Kozminski, P.O. Box 20328, Greeley Square Station, New York, NY 10001. Info: SASE to Costume Con 5, c/o E.C.C.L., 24 Patton Dr., Sayreville, NJ 08872-1058.

May 22-25, 1987 (Maryland)

DISCLAVE '87. Sheraton Hotel Washington, New Carollton, MD (rooms $58). GoH: Gene Wolfe; AGoH: Barclay Shaw. Memb: $12 to 1 Jan 87, $15 to 1 may 87, then $20. Dealer tbls: $45 1st, $55 2nd or 3rd (memb. NOT incl.). Art show: 10% commission; info: Tom Schaad, 4022 S. 16th St., Arlington, VA 22204. Info: Disclave '87, 65-C Ridge Rd., Greenbelt, MD 20770; checks payable to WSFA/Disclave '87.

May 22-25, 1987 (Michigan)

MEDIAWEST*CON 007. Lansing Hilton Inn, 7501 West Saginaw Hwy., Lansing, MI. Fan Quality Awards presentation, participation in the Fan Fund, 'Zine reading room, multi-track, multi-interest programing, masquerade, hall costume competitions, costumed ball, banquets, skits, plays, workshops, art show & auction, dealers, 'zines. Memb: $24 thru 31 Dec 86, then $30; Supporting $5, apocryphal $1; limit 500, NO memb's sold at the door. Info: MediaWest*Con 007, c/o T'Kuhtian Press, 5132 Jo-Don Dr., East Lansing, MI 48823-4732; (517) 332-5674.

May 23-26, 1987 (Washington, D.C.)

87TH ABA CONVENTION & TRADE EXHIBIT. Washington, D.C. Info: American Booksellers Association, 122 E. 42nd St., New York, NY 10168.

May 29-31, 1987 (Oklahoma)

CONJURATION IV. Hilton Inn, 5000 E. Skelly Dr., Tulsa, OK 74135; (918) 622-7000 ($38 sngl, $45 dbl-quad). GoH: Karl Edward Wagner; AGoH: Timothy Truman; ComicsGoH: TBA; TM: Orson Scott Card. Other guests: Ron Wolfe, R.A. Jones, Ed Bryant, Glen Cook, more TBA. Art show, masquerade, dance, gaming, filking, movies, 24-hour video room, Gold Awards, special events. Memb: $9.50 until 14 May 87, then $12.50 at the door/$6.00 1-day. Gaming tournaments $.50 each, except $1 for All Night D&D. Dealer tbls: wall $45, floor $35, limit 3. Info: Conjuration IV, 1944 South Garnett, Tulsa,OK 74128; (918) 438-3336 11-7 Mon-Sat.

May 29-31, 1987 (Georgia)

PHOENIXCON 2. Lanier Plaza, 418 Armour Drive (I-85 at Monroe Drive), Atlanta, GA 30324; (800) 554-8444/in GA (800) 282-8222/in Atlanta 873-4661 ($44/night). GoH: Michael P.Kube-McDowell; AGoH: Dan Barry; SGoH: Frederik Pohl. Other guests: Michael Bishop (tent.), Gerald Page, Orson Scott Card, Brad Strickland, Sharon Webb. Memb: $15 advance, $20 at the door. Dealer tbls: $35/tbl (incl. 1 memb.),limit 3. Info: Phoenixcon 2, c/o The Science Fiction & Mystery Book Shop Ltd., 752 1/2 N. Highland Ave. N.E., Atlanta, GA 30306; (404) 875-7326.

May 29-31, 1987 (Arkansas)

TEXARKON VI. Sheraton, I-30 & 71 north, Texarkana, AR ($40 sngl/dbl, $70

trpl/quad). GoH: Larry Niven; AGoH: Tim & Rita Hildebrandt; TM: Bob Asprin. Memb: $10 until 1 May 87, then $15. Info: Texarkon VI, Rt. 4 Box 708X, Texarkana, AR 75502; (501) 645-2459.

May 29-31, 1987 (Canada, Ontario)

WHO PARTY 9. Howard Johnson's Airport Hotel, 801 Dixon Road, Rexdale (Toronto), ONT M9W 1J5, Canada; (416) 675-6100 ($68 sngl, $78 dbl; mention Who Party). Guest: TBA. Film and video program, art show, costume contest, dealers' room, panels. Memb: C$23 until 1 Jan 87, C$27 until 1 Apr 87, then C$30; limit 300. Dealers' tbls: C$30 each, not incl. memb. Info: SASE to Who Party Toronto, P.O. Box 6074, Station A, Toronto, ONT M5W 1P5, Canada; checks payable to Who Party Toronto.

May 29-June 1, 1987 (England)

RUBICON 2/SILICON. Chequers Hotel, Newbury, England. Relaxacon. Memb: L5. Info: Krystna Oborn, Bishop's Cottage, Park House Lane, Reading, Berkshire, UK.

June 5-7, 1987 (Texas)

DALLAS FANTASY FAIR. Hyatt Regency Dallas,300 Reunion at I-35, Dallas, TX. Comic book, SF, and film supershow. Appearances by dozens of comic book artists, writers, editors, and publishers, SF writers, and film personalities, huge dealers room for buying, selling, and trading, professional art show, amateur art contest, art auction, 24-hour video rooms, gaming competitions, 24-hour open gaming, masquerade, dance, writers workshops, artists workshops, autograph sessions, previews of upcoming motion pictures, photo booths, trivia contests, author readings, panel discussions, and door prizes. Dealer tbls: $150 thru 1 Jan 87, then $200. Memb: $20 thru 1 May 87, then $25 at the door. Info: Bulldog Productions, P.O. Box 820488, Dallas, TX 75382; (214) 349-3367.

June 5-7, 1987 (Arizona)

LEPRECON 13. Phoenix Hyatt Regency, 2nd St. & Adams, Phoenix, AZ; (602) 252-1234 ($52 sngl-quad). GoH: Raymond Feist; AGoH: Phil Foglio; FGoH: Susan Potter. Art show, dealers room, panels, movies, videos, masquerade, more. Memb: $15 through CopperCon, $17 thru 31 Jan 87, $20 thru 30 Apr 87, then more; children under 12 half price w/parent. Info: Leprecon 13, P.O. Box 26665, Tempe, AZ 85282.

June 5-7, 1987 (Australia, New South Wales)

SYNCON '87. Metropole Hotel, Sydney, Australia. GoH: Terry Dowling. Memb: A$30 to 1 Jun 87, then A$40 at the door, A$15 1-day. Theme: "The Lighter Side of SF". Info: SYncon '87, Box 272, Wentworth Bldg., Sydney, NSW 2006, Australia.

June 6-8, 1987 (Missouri)

NEXUS '87. Howard Johnson's, Springfield, MO. SF art and literary convention. GoH: Ben Bova; AGoH: Keith Berdak; FGoH: David Means; TM: Susan Satterfield; SGoHs: Ray Bradbury, Cat Conrad, Archie Goodwin. Other guests: Frederik Pohl, Tim Powers, Arlen Andrews, Mark Schulzinger, Keith Burdak, David Lee Anderson, Dell Harris, J.R. Daniels, Mara Farris, Jeff Williams, Rob Chilson, Suzette Haden Elgin, Paul O. Williams, Warren Norwood, Angela Bostick, R.A. Jones, Jim Belknap, Bob Hise. Memb: $10 until 1 Jan 87, $12.50 until 1 May 87, then $15. Info: Nexus '87, P.O. Box 1734, Springfield, MO 65805.

June 11-14, 1987 (Alabama)

DEEPSOUTHCON 25. Huntsville Marriott (on grounds of Space & Rocket Center Museum/NASA Space Camp), Huntsville, AL (rooms $55). SGoH: Hugh B. Cave;

GoH: Robert Bloch; AGoH: Phil Foglio; FGoH: Lee Hoffman; TM: Ramsey Campbell. Benefit auction for George Alec Effinger, art show, dealers, etc. Memb: $20 to 17 May 87, then $25. Info: Deepsouthcon 25, Box 4857, Huntsville, AL 35815.

June 12-14, 1987 (Canada, Ontario)

AD ASTRA 7/CANVENTION 7. Howard Johnson's Airport Hotel, 801 Dixon Rd., Toronto, Ontario M9W 5L6, Canada; (416) 675-6100 (C$68 sngl, C$73 dbl). GoHs: C.J. Cherryh, E. Vonarburg; FGoH: Diana Gallagher. Annual Canadian national convention. Some French programing, the CASPER Awards, CSFFA Business Meeting & 1987 Canvention site selection, panels, gaming room, masquerade, static costume display, costumer's workshop, 4-room con suite, dealers' room, art show & auction, Chapbook w/stories & art by the GoHs, dance, T-shirt, maybe film program, more. Memb: Attending C$12 until 30 Nov 86, C$15 until 15 May 87, then C$20 at the door; Supporting C$5 (allows voting for CASPER Awards and 1987 Canvention site). Info: Ad Astra 7, P.O. Box 7276, Stn. A, Toronto, ONT M5W 1X9, Canada.

June 12-14, 1987 (Wisconsin)

X-CON XI. Olympia Spa & Resort, Oconomowoc, WI. GoH: Hal Clement; AGoH: Erin McKee; FGoH: jan howard finder. Art show & auction, more. Memb: $15 advance registration. Info: X-Con Ltd., PO Box 7, Milwaukee, WI 53201-0007.

June 19-21, 1987 (Norway)

INTERCON '87/NORCON VII. Univ. of Oslo, Oslo, Norway. Guests: TBA. Some programming in English. Memb: Free to non-Scandinavians, NOK175 to 10 Jun 87, then NOK200 at the door. Info: Intercon '87, c/o Johannes H. Berg, Tuengen Alle 10, N-0374 Oslo 3, Norway.

June 19-21, 1987 (Wisconsin)

MADCON. Student Union, Univ. of Wisconsin, Madison, WI. Diplomacy. Memb: ??. Info: MadCon, ??.

June 19-21, 1987 (Illinois)

OZMOPOLITAN. Zion, IL. Emphasis: Oz books. Info: Fred N. Meyer, 220N. 11th, Escanaba, MI 49829.

June 19-22, 1987 (Scotland)

ALBACON '87. Central Hotel, Glasgow, Scotland. GoHs: Brian Stableford, Josephone Saxton. Memb: L8 attending, L4 supporting. Info: Albacon '87, c/o Mark Meenan, "Burnawn", Stirling Rd., Dumbarton G82 2PJ, Scotland.

June 25-28, 1987 (Ohio)

MIDWESTCON 38. Hampshire House Motel, 30 Tri-County Parkway, Springdale, OH 45245; (513) 772-5440 (sngl-quad $52 regular, $62 poolside, $75 corner suites, $75 executive rooms; $45 parlor room w/wet bar (no bedroom); $6/rollaway; 3 Jun 87 reservation cutoff). Country's oldest relaxacon. No panels, speakers, or art show; small huckster room, banquet w/Wilson "Bob" Tucker as TM. Memb: $15, at the door only; Banquet: $15 dinner buffet (order in advance, pay at the door). Dealer tbls: contact Rusty Hevelin by 10 Jun 87, at P.O. Box 112, Dayton, OH 45401; (513) 236-0728. Info: Bill Cavin, 3937 Floral Ave., Norwood, OH 45212; (513) 631-2543 (after-hours answering machine on this number), or Jackie Causgrove, 6828 Alpine Ave. #4, Cincinnati, OH 45236; (513) 984-1447.

June 27-28, 1987 (Massachusetts)

READERCON. Holiday Inn of Brookline, Brookline (Boston area), MA ($65

sngl, $75 dbl, $81 trpl, $87 quad). The convention for those who spend more time READING imaginative fiction than watching or playing it; "the sercon without shame". Writer GoH: Gene Wolfe; Publisher GoH: Mark Ziesing. Readercon will be sponsoring awards for Small Press achievement in the field; details to follow. Huckster's room fille with publishers and booksellers, all-day programing with panels, readings, and discussion groups, and a Sat. night party. Memb: Supporting $5; Attending $8 to 15 Oct 86, then $10 to con and $15 at the door. Info: #10 SASE to ReaderCon, P.O. Box 6138, Boston, MA 02209.

July 2-5, 1987 (Maryland)

ORIGINS. Baltimore Convention Center, Hyat Hotel, & Days Inn. Games & Diplomatic Congress of Baltimore. Memb: ??. Info: Atlanticon, P.O. Box 15405, Maltimore, MD 21220.

July 2-6, 1987 (California, Northern)

WESTERCON 40. Oakland Convention Center & Hyatt Regency Hotel, Oakland, CA. GoH: Gregory Benford; AGoHs: Lela Dowling & Ken Macklin; FGoH: Aubrey MacDermott; FilkGoH: Leslie Fish; TM: Jon de Cles. Memb: $10 Supporting; Attending $20 until 1 Jan 86, $30 until 15 Jul 86, then $35. Dealer tbl: $65 each (limit 4) until 1 Jan 86, then $75 until 15 Jul 86; incl. 1 memb. per tbl. Art show: 4x4 panel $8, 3' tbl space $6.50, plus 12% commission. Info: Westercon 40, P.O. Box 28427, San Jose, CA 95159; (408) 998-0264 [message phone].

July 3-5, 1987 (Texas)

AUSTIN FANTASY FAIR. Austin Marriott, 6121 I-35 at US 290, Austin, TX. Comic book, SF, and film supershow. Appearances by dozens of comic book artists, writers, editors, and publishers, SF writers, and film personalities, huge dealers room for buying, selling, and trading, professional art show, amateur art contest, art auction, 24-hour video rooms, gaming competitions, 24-hour open gaming, masquerade, dance, writers workshops, artists workshops, autograph sessions, previews of upcoming motion pictures, photo booths, trivia contests, author readings, panel discussions, and door prizes. Dealer tbls: $100 thru 1 Mar 87, then $150. Memb: $20 thru 1 Jun 87, then $25 at the door. Info: Bulldog Productions, P.O. Box 820488, Dallas, TX 75382; (214) 349-3367.

July 3-5, 1987 (Indiana)

INCONJUNCTION LUCKY 7. Adam's Mark Hotel, Indianapolis, IN. SF GoH: Jack Williamson; Fantasy GoH: Andrew Offutt; FGoH: "Lan" Laskowski; TM: Arlan Andrews. Other guests (tentative): Timothy Zahn, Michael Kube-McDowell, Michael Banks, Mike Resnick, J. N. Williamson, Joe Patrouch, Joe Hensley. Memb: $10 until 1 Mar 87, $15 until 1 Jun 87, then $20 at the door. Info: InConJunction 7, P.O. Box 19776, Indianapolis, IN 46219.

July 3-5, 1987 (Canada, Ontario)

MAPLECON IX. Ottawa, ONT, Canada. Unconfirmed GoHs: Marion Zimmer Bradley, Guy Frechette, Bink. Memb: C$12 until 31 Dec 86, C$15 until 31 May 87, then C$20; C$10 supporting. Info: Maplecon IX, P.O. Box 3156, Station "D", Ottawa, ONT K1P 6H7, Canada.

July 3-5, 1987 (England)

UNICON/CONNOTE8. New Hall, Cambridge, England. Relaxacon. GoH: Geraldine Harris. Films, panels, silly games. Memb: L8 attending, L4 supporting. Info: Connote8, Trinity College, Cambridge CB2 1TQ, England.

July 9-12, 1987 (France)

CENTERCON/EUROCON 12. Perpignan, France. The 12th European SF convention.

Memb: F150 attending, F70 supporting until 31 Jul 86, F200 attending, F90 supporting until 31 Dec 86, F250 attending, F120 supporting until 31 May 87, then F300 attending, F150 supporting; payment by international money order (mandat international) or Eurocheque to "fictions" Centercon. Info: "fictions" Centercon, 9 Rue du 14 Juillet, 66000 Perpignan, France.

July 10-12, 1987 (Missouri)

ARCHON 11. Henry VIII Inn, 4690 N. Lindbergh, St. Louis, MO 63044; (314) 731-3040 ($50 sngl/dbl, $60 trpl/quad; $58/68 for Royal units (separate parlor, kitchenette); $62/72 for Deluxe Tower units (jacuzzi, etc.)). GoH: Glen Cook; AGoH: Keith Berdak; FGoH: Nancy Nutt; TM: James P. Hogan. Panels, seminars, readings, masquerade, art show & auction, dealers room, pool party, gaming, meet-the-artist's reception Fri. night followed by dance and hall-costume contest, video room(s), hospitality suite, more. Memb: $15 before 15 Jun 87, then $20 at the door; official T-shirt by AGoH available at the door, price TBA. Dealer tbls: $55 1st (incl. 1 memb.), $50 2nd, $60 3rd (limit 3). Info: Archon 11, P.O. Box 50125, Clayton, MO 63105;Dave Verseman (314) 524-6399 anytime, Judi Cook (618) 337-9181 9-9 Mon-Sat & 10-10 Sun.

July 10-12, 1987 (Tennessee)

LIBERTYCON 1. Sheraton City Center Hotel, Chattanooga, TN; (800) 722-7666/in TN (800) 422-7666 ($55 1-4 people). GoHs: L. Sprague & Catherine de Camp; AGoH: Vincent DiFate; TM: Wilson "Bob" Tucker. Two-track live programing, huxter room, art show & auction, gaming (incl. at least 2 card tournaments: killer cut throat Spades & singles bridge tournament), masquerade, 2 dances (Fri. & Sat.). Memb: $15 until 15 Jun 87, then $20; limit 750. Info: LibertyCon, P.O. Box 695, Hixson, TN 37343.

July 11-12, 1987 (California, Southern)

SUNBURST II. Burbank Airport Hilton, Burbank, CA. GoH: Judson Scott; other guests TBA. Info: Sunburst Con II, Joyce Bakken, P.O. Box 5151, Glendale, CA 91201.

July 17-19, 1987 (New Jersey)

NYCLONE 2. Sheraton East Brunswick, exit 9 off the NJ Turnpike, East Brunswick, NJ ($50 sngl, $55 dbl, $60 trpl/quad). GoHs: Robert Asprin, Lynn Abbey; FGoH: John Boardman, MC: David A. Kyle. Masquerade, concert, banquet, art show, dealer's room, more. Memb: $15 to 15 Apr 87, $18 to 15 Jun 87, then $25; banquet $18 in advance only. Info: NYClone, P.O. Box 724, Mahwah, NJ 07430.

July 17-19, 1987 (Oklahoma)

OKON 87. Sheraton Kensington, Tulsa, OK ($50 sngl/dbl, $60 trpl/quad). 10th anniversary con. GoHs: C.J. Cherryh, Wilson "Bob" Tucker; AGoH: Real Musgrave; FGoH: jan howard finder; FilkGoH: Suzette Haden Elgin; TM: Lee & Pat Killough. Memb: $9 during OKon 86, $11 until 24 Jun 87, then $14 at the door. Info: OKon '87, P.O. Box 4229, Tulsa, OK 74159; (918) 622-2225.

July 17-19, 1987 (Maryland)

UNICON '87. Holiday Inn of Annapolis, 210 Holiday Court, Annapolis, Maryland 21401; (301) 224-3150 ($60 sngl, $66 dbl, $71 trpl, $76 quad, $90 suite; rollaway beds $6/person/night. Singles thru Quads receive party snacks Fri and Sat). GoH: David Brin; AGoH: David Mattingly; FGoH: Mary Gear. Other guests: Hal Clement, Alexis & Dolly Gilliland, Richard Grant, Marvin keye, Sterling Lanier, Shariann Lewitt, Mark Rogers, Don Sakers, Charles Sheffield, Paula Volsky, Doug Winter. Films (mostly animation), masquerade using the divisions of "novice", "journeyman",

"craftsman", and recreation costumes, art show & auction, music (guests include Clam Chowder, Myfanwy, and Peregrynne), book swap (no cash transactions), gaming (Reklone-4, criminals, Federation Police, and unusual natives). NOTE TO NEW ARTISTS: David Mattingly has offered to review portfolios, so bring your work and get advice from an experienced professional artist. Memb: $20 until 30 Jun 87, then $25 at the door. Art show info: 10% commission, no hanging fees; info; Melissa Williamson, 700 Sligo Ave. #407, Silver Spring, MD 20910. Masquerade info: Pat Hammer, 8703 Kelso terrace, Gaithersburg, MD 20879. Gaming info: Reklone, care of Andy Looney, 3406 Notre Dame Street, Hyattsville, MD 20783. Dealer tbls: Larry Sands and Kathy Kasprzak, P.O. Box 18513, Baltimore, MD 21237-0313. Info: Unicon, P.O. Box. 7553, Silver Spring, MD 20907; checks/money orders payable to Unicon.

July 18, 1987 (Texas)

DALLAS MINICON. Dallas Marriott Park Central, 7750 LBJ Freeway at Coit Road. Comic book, SF, and film sideshow. Info: Bulldog Productions, P.O. Box 820488, Dallas, TX 75382; (214) 349-3367.

July 24-26, 1987 (Canada, Alberta)

CON-VERSION IV. Carriage House Inn, Calgary, AB, Canada (rooms C$42/C$50). GoH: Joan D. Vinge; TM: Jim Frenkel. Memb: C$16 to 1 Jul 87, then C$20. Dealer tbls: C$45. Info: Con-Version IV, Box 1088 Stn. M, Calgary, AB T2P 2K9, Canada.

July 24-27, 1987 (Wisconsin)

MYTHCON XVIII. Marquette University, Milwaukee, WI. 18th annual Mythopoeic Conference; "Looking Back from Weathertop: A Fifty Years' retrospective", celebrating the 50th anniversary of the publication of J.R.R. Tolkien's "The Hobbit". Papers, panels, films, art show & auction, masquerade, dealers' room, Mythopoeic Fantasy and Scholarship Awards, banquet, bardic circles. Memb w/room & board: $125 to 31 Dec 86, $135 to 30 Jun 87, $145 at the door; memb-only: $25 in advance, $35 at the door. Scholar GoH: Christopher Tolkien; Author GoH: John Bellairs. Info: Mythcon XVIII, Box 537, Milwaukee, WI 53201-0537.

July 31-August 2, 1987 (Georgia)

ATLANTA FANTASY FAIR 1987. Omni Hotel & World Congress Center. Guests: Nichelle Nichols, Caroline Munro, Robert Bloch, TomSavini, Adam West, Boris & Doris Vallejo, Kelly Freas (tent.), Jennifer Roberson, more. Guest artists, writers, & filmmakers, fantasy film festival, video room, costume contdest, fantasy art shows, gaming tournaments, dealers room, exhibition & trading area, auction, awards, art show, artist's draw-off, more. Memb: 3-day $24 to 6 Mar 87, $27 to 30 Jun 87, then $30 (family discounts 4 or more memb's $21 to 6 Mar 87, $24 to 30 Jun 87; same club discounts, but write for details); 2-day Sat & Sun $20 at the door, 1-day Sun $10 at the door [also see WEAPONSCON, below for dual membership info.]. Info: Atlanta Fantasy Fair, 482 Gardner Rd., Stockbridge, GA 30281.

July 31-August 2, 1988 (Maryland)

NOT THE AUGUST PARTY. The Mariott Courtyard, New Carrollton, MD. Relaxicon put on by the The August Party crew. Only one piece of formal programming (the traditional Gene Roddenberry phone call, where Gene will fill everybody in on ST:TNG and whatever else they want to ask), a lot of informal fun, munchies, and fen; Saturday discount tickets for Wild World (water and amusement park with water slides, wave pool, rides, a good wooden roller coaster, etc.). Memb: ??. Info: c/o Rich Kolker, 8519 White Pine Drive, Manassas Park, VA 22111; (703)361-1290 (home), (703)749-2315 (ofc).

July 31-August 2, 1987 (Kentucky)

RIVERCON 11 [moved from July 24-26]. Galt House, Louisville, KY; (502) 589-5200 ($57 sngl/dbl, $62 trpl, $69 quad, parlor suites $125). GoH: Bob Shaw; FGoH: Ken Moore; TM: Michael Banks. Masquerade, riverboat ride, art show, dealers, more. Art show info: Lynn Harris, 1308 S. Weyant Ave., Columbus, OH 43227; (614) 235-1740. Dealer info: Steve Francis, 5503 Matterhorn Dr., Louisville, KY 40216; (502) 448-6562. Memb: $15 until 15 Jul 87, then $20; children 3-12 $10 advance, $15 at the door. Info: Rivercon 11, Box 58009, Louisville, KY 40258; (502) 448-6562.

July 31-August 2, 1987 (Illinois)

SCORPIO V. Hyatt Oak Brook, Oak Brook, IL ($62 sngl/dbl). Blake's 7 - British media convention. Guests from the casts and crews of the BBC's Blake's 7 and Showtime's Robin Hood, dealers' room, art show & auction, autograph & photograph sessions with the guests, guest panels, costume competition, charity auction, more. Dealer tbls: $20, limit 2, NO memb. incl. Memb: Attending$35 until 31 Dec 86, then $40, limit 450; Supporting $10. Info: Scorpio V, P.O. Box 397, Midlothian, IL 60445; checks or money orders payable to Nancy Kolar.

July 31-August 2, 1987 (California, Southern)

TimeCon '87. San Jose Convention Center, San Jose, CA. Hotel: Park Center Plaxa Holiday Inn, 282 Almaden Blvd., San Jose, CA 95113: (408) 998-0400 ($55 sng or dbl). Star Trek and Dr. Who Convention. Guests: Colin Baker, Majel Barrett, Gene Roddenberry, Stephen Abbott, Craig W. Anderson, Scott Apel, Paula Crist, and more. Timecon 24-hour TV, 24-hour video room, Dealers Room, Art Show, Masquerade, Regency dancing, Third Annual Peter Davison Memorial Cricket Match, gaming. Memb: $25 to 1 May 87, $30 to 30 Jul 87, then $35 at the door; 1-day $15. Info: TimeCon '87, 124-H Blossom Hill Road, San Jose, CA 95123.

July 31-August 2, 1987 (Georgia)

WEAPONSCON. Holiday Inn Atlanta Airport N. (VA Av exit I-85), Atlanta, GA (404) 762-8411 ($45 +tax 1-4 people Fri & Sat nights, more for other nights & for suites);. GoH: L. Neil Smith; MC: John Maddox Roberts; SGoHs: Jerry & Sharon Ahern; AGoH: Dan Barry. The first annual North American SF & F weapons con! You MUST wear a weapon at this con at all times, even if it's only a paper dagger. You (or your parent or guardian if under 18) must sign a liability waiver/agreement at the door to attend. Each member is expected to be responsible for their actions AND those around them (peer interaction). This is the same dates as the Atlanta Fantasy Fair; you can buy a group rate membership for their 1987 con thru Weaponscon. Supporters of the idea of this convention are asked to get their membership $ in early so con publicity will have somethign to work with; memberships are transferable thru 11 Jul 87. 48+ hour consuite, SF&F weapons program, 2 masquerades (regular & hall), 2 artshows in one (1 weapons & 3D items), huxter room incl. weapons sales, banquet, more. Memb: $10 thru 31 Jul 86, $15 thru 11 Jul 87, then $20; Banquet $15 (only 150 seats). Dealer tbls: $25 until 31 Jul 86, then $50; only 20 tables, limit 2/huxter & associates - tbls do NOT include memb's. Info: SASE to Irv Koch, c/o 835 Chattanooga Bank Bldg., Chattanooga, TN 37402; (404) 767-7360 (no collect calls).

August 3-5, 1987 (Florida/Bahamas)

CRUISECON. M/S Sunward from Miami, FL to the Bahamas. Star Trek relaxacon. GoH: George Takei. Filking, charity auction, beach party, etc. Memb: $766 (incl. dbl cabin, meals, etc.); $50 reserves place before 31 Dec 86 (limit 100). Info: Melissa James, 3820 Penhurst Ave., Baltimore, MD 21215.

August 6-9, 1987 (California, Southern)

SAN DIEGO COMIC-CON. San Diego Convention and Performing Arts Center, San Diego, CA. SF convention with a comic book connection. Special Guests: Robert Silverberg, Berni Wrightson, Jim Fitzpatrick. Many more guests, 41,000 sq. ft. dealers' room, extensive film schedule, awards banquet, masquerade competition, gaming rooms, Japanese animation, art show & auction, children's activity room. Memb: $15, kids 7-16 half price, thru 15 Sep 86, then ??. Info: San Diego Comic-Con, P.O. Box 17066, San Diego, CA 92117; (619) 442-8272.

August 7-9, 1987 (Michigan)

BABELCON IX. President Inn, Plainfield, MI ($30 sngl, $35 dbl + $4/add'l person). Guests: TBA. Costume Cantina, films, etc. Memb: $12 to 31 May 87, then $15. Info: BabelCon IX, c/o Roger Sorensen, 3042 Perry, Wyoming, MI 49509.

August 7-9, 1987 (Texas)

HOUSTON FANTASY FAIR. Houston Marriott Astrodome, 2100 S. Braeswood, Houston, TX. Comic book, SF, and film supershow. Appearances by dozens of comic book artists, writers, editors, and publishers, SF writers, and film personalities, huge dealers room for buying, selling, and trading, professional art show, amateur art contest, art auction, 24-hour video rooms, gaming competitions, 24-hour open gaming, masquerade, dance, writers workshops, artists workshops, autograph sessions, previews of upcoming motion pictures, photo booths, trivia contests, author readings, panel discussions, and door prizes. Dealer tbls: $100 thru 1 Jan 87, $150 thru 1 Apr 87, then $200. Memb: $20 thru 15 Jul 87, then $25 at the door. Info: Bulldog Productions, P.O. Box 820488, Dallas, TX 75382; (214) 349-3367.

August 8-9, 1987 (Japan)

26TH JAPANESE NATIONAL SF CONVENTION. Yamanaka Spa, Ishikawa-ken, Japan. Guests: TBA. Memb: Attending Y19,500 (approx US$120), incl. accommodation & meals; Supporting Y3,000 (approx US$20) + postage. Info: send international stamps for $3.50 to Kanazawa Office of 26th SF-Con, 1-10-35 Owari-cho, Kanazawa, Ishikawa-ken (920), Japan.

August 14-16, 1987 (Illinois)

LAND OF LINCON. Ramada Hotel, 415 St. Mark Ct., Peoria, IL 61603; (309) 673-6461 ($35 sngl/dbl, $40 trpl/quad; specify Land of LinCon). GoH: Philip Jose Farmer; AuthorGoH: Timothy Zahn; AGoH: Beth Willinger; FGoH: Nancy Edwards; MC: Wilson "Bob" Tucker. "A really sick convention" (hospital/medical theme). Authors, artists, bheer, whine, plazma, masquerade, films, panels, art show & auction, dealers, filking, gaming, parties, midnight swim, arcade. Memb: $13 by 15 Jul 87, then $18; 1/2 price children 5-12. Gift shop/dealers room: $30 1st tbl (incl. 1 memb.), $20 each add'l tbl. Art show: $.25/piece hanging fee, 10% commissiononsales, $5 fee plus return postage required for mail-in art;info/mail-ins: Beth Willinger, Land of LinCon Art, 3831 Oboe Dr., Louisville, KY 40216; (502) 447-2362. Info: Land of LinCon, Attn: Dave Ptasnik, P.O. Box 5355, Morton, IL 61550; (309 263-2326, NO collect calls; checks payable to Lland of LinCon, SASE for return correspondence.

August 18, 1987 (Texas)

DALLAS MINICON. Dallas Marriott Park Central, 7750 LBJ Freeway at Coit Road. Comic book, SF, and film sideshow. Info: Bulldog Productions, P.O. Box 820488, Dallas, TX 75382; (214) 349-3367.

August 21-23, 1987 (New Mexico)

BUBONICON '87. Albuquerque, NM. New Mexico SF conference. Memb: $15

advance, $20/$7 per day at the door. Info: Bubonicon, Box 37257, Albuquerque, NM 87176.

August 27-September 1, 1987 (England)

CONSPIRACY '87 (45th World Science Fiction Convention). Brighton Metropole Hotel, Bedford Hotel, Brighton, England (L23/approx. US$32.50 sngl, L16.50/approx. US$23.50 dbl per person; incl. breakfast, service & value added tax). GoHs: Doris Lessing, Alfred Bester; AGoH:,Jim Burns; FGoHs: Joyce & Ken Slater; Special,FGoH: David Langford; TM: Brian Aldiss. The SF universe's&annual get-together, with professionals and readers from all over the world in attendance. Talks, panels, films, fancy dress competition, the works. Members get to nominate and vote for the Hugo awards and the John W. Campbell Award for Best New Writer, and may also vote for the 1990 Worldcon site by paying a separate site-selection voting fee. Memb: Supporting L10/US$15/Aus$20; Attending L19/US$30/Aus$40 to 31 Mar 86, L25/US$40/Aus$50 to 31 Dec 86, L30/US$55 & child L15/US$27.50 to 1 Apr 87, then TBA. British Airways is the official Conspiracy airline. Art show info: Colin Langeveld, 9 Lisleholme Road, West Derby, Liverpool L12 8RU, UK. Dealer tbls: L25/US$37.50/6'x30" tbl or L30/US$45 for wall tbl; no limit on nr of tbls per dealer; non-refundable deposit of L10/US$15 req'd w/each booking; info: Ron Bennett, 36 Harlow Park Crescent, Harrogate HG2 OAW, UK. Agents: Bill & Mary Burns, 23 Kensington Court, Hempstead NY 11550; Justin Ackroyd, GPO Box 2708X, Melbourne, VIC 3001, Australia. Info: Conspiracy '87, P.O. Box 43, Cambridge CB1 3JJ, England.

September 3-7, 1987 (Arizona)

CACTUSCON (1987 NASFiC). Phoenix Hilton/Civic Plaza Convention Center/Hyatt Regency, Phoenix, AZ (rooms approx. $44-$120). This is the North American Science Fiction Convention, held any time the Worldcon is held outside of North America. GoH: Hal Clement (Harry Clement Stubbs); FGoH: Marji Ellers. Art show & auction, dealers' room, video, hospitality room, wargaming, masquerade, more. Memb: Supporting $15, Attending $20 thru 2 Sep 85, $25 thru 31 Dec 85, $30 thru 15 Sep 86, $35 thru 31 Dec 86, then $40. Dealer tbl: $45 to 31 Dec 85, $then $60 (limit 3); contact Dave Hiatt (602) 968-7790. Info: CactusCon, P.O. Box 27201, Tempe, AZ 85282; (602) 968-5673.

September 4-7, 1987 (Michigan)

PRETTY GOOD CONVENTION. Sheraton Inn-Lansing, Lansing, MI (rooms est. under $50; con will rebate $5 of room cost/night if over 100 rooms are booked for all 3 nights). Non-profit media oriented con. Movie theater on premises, 50 dealers room tables, art show costume competition and masquerade ball, discussion panels (up to 3 concurrent), 'zine reading room, function rooms available for member functions & parties, etc. Memb: $17.50 until 31 Mar 87, $19.50 until 30 Jun 87, $21.50 until 1 Sep 87. Dealer tbls: $15 full tbl (3x6 or 2x8), $7.50 half tbl; limit 3). Info: Pretty Good Conventions, P.O. Box 602, Okemos, MI 48864-0602.

September 12, 1987 (Texas)

DALLAS MINICON. Dallas Marriott Park Central, 7750 LBJ Freeway at Coit Road. Comic book, SF, and film sideshow. Info: Bulldog Productions, P.O. Box 820488, Dallas, TX 75382; (214) 349-3367.

September 18-20, 1987 (Arizona)

COPPERCON '87. Phoenix, AZ. Guests: TBA. Memb: $10. Info: Coppercon '87, Box 11743, Phoenix, AZ 85061; (602) 968-5673.

September 18-20, 1987 (Idaho)

MOSCON IX. Moscow, ID. GoH: Jack Williamson; AGoH: Steve Gallacci; FGoH:

Lorna Toolis. Memb: $16 to 1 Sep 87, then $18; children under 6 free, 7-12 half price w/parent. Info: MosCon IX, Box 8521, Moscow, ID 83843.

September 18-20, 1987 (Missouri)

OZARKON 2. Howard Johnson's, Springfield, MO. GoH: Dave Sim; ProGoH: TBA; GamingGoH: TBA. Other guests: TBA. Amateur film contest (tape or film; write for details), story, art, miniatures, & Trivia contests, costume contest, panels, 2 video rooms, huxter's room, con suite, backrubs, fun, gaming panels, tournaments, etc. GM's NEEDED: if they use you, free admission to next year's con, gift certificates, more; write for details. Memb: $8 until 1 Sep 87, then $10; $5 1-day. Dealer's tbls: $35/tbl, incl. 1 memb. (ask about special rate for dealer's helpers). Info: Ozarkon Two, P.O. Box 6091, Springfield, MO 65801; (417) 862-1026, 3pm-11pm only - no collect calls.

September 18-20, 1987 (Texas)

SAN ANTONIO FANTASY FAIR. Location TBA, San Antonio, TX. Comic book, SF, and film supershow. Appearances by dozens of comic book artists, writers, editors, and publishers, SF writers, and film personalities, huge dealers room for buying, selling, and trading, professional art show, amateur art contest, art auction, 24-hour video rooms, gaming competitions, 24-hour open gaming, masquerade, dance, writers workshops, artists workshops, autograph sessions, previews of upcoming motion pictures, photo booths, trivia contests, author readings, panel discussions, and door prizes. Dealer tbls: $100 thru 1 May 87, then $150. Memb: $15 thru 1 Sep 87, then $20 at the door. Info: Bulldog Productions, P.O. Box 820488, Dallas, TX 75382; (214) 349-3367.

September 18-20, 1987 (Florida)

SEPTEMBER PARTY 5. Econo-Lodge, Panama City, FL ($26 sngl, $30 dbl). GoHs: Kenny & Beth Mitchroney. Memb: $10 to 1 Jan 87, then more. Info: September Party 5, Box 1183, Panama City, FL 32402.

September 18-20, 1987 (Illinois)

SPYCON 5. Mt. Prospect Holiday Inn, 200 E. Rand Rd., Mt. Prospect, IL 60056; (312) 255-8800 ($50 sngl-quad). Con dedicated to fans of spy/secret agent/police undercover/etc. TV series. Art show, film rooms, dealers room, charity auction for the March of Dimes, Sat. night bazaar of games and fun, writers contest, caption photo contest, more contests, more. Dealer tbls: Fan 4'x3' tbls $20 each (fanzines & other original fan created material), pro dealers $35/8' tbl, $30/6' tbl; limit 2 tbls/dealer; 1 memb. incl. w/each tbl. Memb: $12 thru 31 Dec 86, $15 thru 31 May 87, $18 then 10 Sep 87, then $20 at the door. Info: SASE to Spycon 5, 2710 Rohlwing Rd., Rolling Meadows, IL 60008.

September 18-20, 1987 (Wisconsin)

TRIANGULUM. Red Carpet Hotel (across from the airport), Milwaukee, WI ($56 sngl/dbl, $66 trpl/quad). GoHs: Frederik Pohl, Donald Schmidt. Other guests, banquet with a teleconference, art show, charity auction, murder weekend, more. Memb: Supporting $10; Attending $20 before 15 Aug 87, then $25 or $12 1-day; Banquet (breakfast buffet): $7.90. Info: Triangulum Inc., P.O. Box 92456, Milwaukee, WI 53202.

October 2-4, 1987 (New York)

CONTRADICTION 7. Ramada Inn, Niagara Falls, NY ($48 sngl, $55 dbl). GoH: Anne McCaffrey; FGoH: Mike Glicksohn. Guests: Joan D. Vinge, Nancy Kress, Jim Frenkel, T.S. Huff. Memb: $13 to 11 Jul 87, $16 to 12 Sep 87, then $20; Fri. Midnight Chocolate Banquet: $5 in advance. Dealer tbls: $30 (memb. not incl.). Info: Contradiction, Box 2043, Newmarket Stn., Niagara Falls, NY 14301.

October 2-4, 1987 (Georgia)

DRAGON CON '87. [new hotel] Pierremont Plaza Hotel & Convention Center, Atlanta, GA. Gaming con. SF GoH: Brian Herbert; Fantasy GoHs: Robert Asprin & Lynn Abbey; Gaming GoH: Gary Gygax; Computer GoH: Richard Garriott; SGoH: Michael Moorcock; MC: Brad Strickland. Other guests: Sharon Webb, Ralph Roberts, Tom Deitz. Over 75 games and tournaments of all kinds will be featured, including FRP, board, miniature, war, and computer gaming. Full scale RPGA Network Competitions in Open, Master Level, and Team Categories will extend over all 3 days, dealers, panels and seminars, masquerade party with live band, Sat. afternoon banquet, auction, 24-hour video, 24-hour con suite. Memb: Fan $15, game (incl. 4 tournament entries) $20 thru 15 Oct 86, $20/$25 thru 15 Apr 87, $25/$30 thru 15 Sep 87, then ??. Info: Dragon Con '87, P.O. Box 148, Clarkston, GA 30021; computer BBS info: The Dragon BBS (404) 294-4510 or The Silicon Guild (404) 979-5345.

October 2-4, 1987 (Arizona)

TUSCON 14. Executive Inn, Tucson, AZ. FGoH: Somtow Sucharitkul; TM: Ed Bryant. Memb: $15 to 1 Sep 87, then $20 at the door. Info: Tuscon 14, Box 26822, Tucson, AZ 85726; (602) 881-3709.

October 9-11, 1987 (Texas)

ARMADILLOCON 9. Wyndham South, Austin, TX ($55 sngl/dbl, $66 trpl/quad). GoH: Bruce Sterling; SGoH: Beth Meacham; FGoH: Mark Olson; TM: Pat Cadigan. Memb: $15 to 5 Apr 87, then $25; $8 supporting. Dealer tbls: $50 to 5 Apr 87 (incl. 1 memb.). Info/checks: F.A.C.T., Box 9612, Austin, TX 78766; (512) 443-3491.

October 9-11, 1987 (California, Southern)

ILLUMICON. Hacienda Hotel at LAX, Los Angeles, CA ($52 sngl/dbl; free parking, free airport shuttle). Media/literary con. Media guests: Ray Austin, Greta Blackburn, Mickey Jones; Pro/Fan Guest: Paula Crist. Special programing: "The Advent of the Ripper" featuring a Victorian Street Faire and Theatre to benefit charity; 60's sock hop (decorated socks will be judged); Soiree Noir to celebrate spies/secret agents/detectives and a murder...or two, or... Video time, panel space, party facilities, dealers, more. Memb: $17 & 3 SASE's to 31 Dec 86, $22 & 3 SASE's to 31 Aug 87, then $27 at the door. Dealer tbls: $55/tbl, incl. 1 memb., add'l helper memb's $10 each. Info: Illumicon, 8601A West Cermak Road, North Riverside, IL 60546; checks payable to Barbara Fister-Liltz.

October 17, 1987 (Texas)

DALLAS MINICON. Dallas Marriott Park Central, 7750 LBJ Freeway at Coit Road. Comic book, SF, and film sideshow. Info: Bulldog Productions, P.O. Box 820488, Dallas, TX 75382; (214) 349-3367.

Oct 23, 1987 (Texas)

FILKCON 9.3. City??, TX. GoH: Leslie Fish; TM: Misty Lackey. Info: Scott Merritt, 6222 Big Springs Dr., Arlington, TX 76107.

Oct 23-25, 1987 (State??)

NotJustAnother Con III. Location, City, State??. GoH: Joan Vinge; AGoH: A.C. Farley. 32+ hours of film programming. Video Show. Costume Ball. Regency Dance. Huxter's Room. Memb: $9.00 until 1 Mar 87, $12.00 until 1 Oct 87, $13.00 until 22 Oct 87, then $15.00 at the door. Info: ??.

October 29-November 1, 1987 (Tennessee)

WORLD FANTASY CONVENTION '87. Hyatt Regency, Nashville, TN. GoH: Piers Anthony; AGoH: Frank Kelly Freas; TM: Charles L. Grant. Guests: Karl Edward Wagner, Ron & Val Lakey Lindahn. Memb: $50 in advance,no at-the-door memberships; $25 supporting. Info: World Fantasy Con '87, Box 22817, Nashville, TN 37202.

November 13-15, 1987 (West Virginia)

CONAWHA. Charleston, WV. Sgt. V wants you! Memb: ??. Info: Vandalia SG Guild, Box 5501, Charleston, WV 25361.

November 27-29, 1987 (Texas)

DALLAS FANTASY FAIR. Location TBA, Dallas, TX. Comic book, SF, and film supershow. Appearances by dozens of comic book artists, writers, editors, and publishers, SF writers, and film personalities, huge dealers room for buying, selling, and trading, professional art show, amateur art contest, art auction, 24-hour video rooms, gaming competitions, 24-hour open gaming, masquerade, dance, writers workshops, artists workshops, autograph sessions, previews of upcoming motion pictures, photo booths, trivia contests, author readings, panel discussions, and door prizes. Dealer tbls: $100 thru 1 May 87, $150 thru 1 Aug 87, then $200. Memb: $20 thru 1 Nov 87, then $25 at the door. Info: Bulldog Productions, P.O. Box 820488, Dallas, TX 75382; (214) 349-3367.

November 27-29, 1987 (Delaware)

DARKOVER GRAND COUNCIL MEETING 10. Radisson Hotel, Wilmington, DE. Emhasis: Marion Zimmer Bradley, feminism,occult. Memb: $17; early sellout expected. Info: Darkover Grand Council Meeting, Box 8113, Silver Spring, MD 20907; EMERGENCY phone (302) 368-9570.

November 27-29, 1987 (California, Southern)

LOSCON 14. Hilton Hotel, Pasadena, CA. Guests: C.J. Cherryh; FGoH: Tom Whitmore. Memb: $15 to 6 Jul 87, then more. Info: LASFS, 11513 Burbank, Blvd., N. Hollywood, CA 91605.

December 12, 1987 (Texas)

DALLAS MINICON. Dallas Marriott Park Central, 7750 LBJ Freeway at Coit Road. Comic book, SF, and film sideshow. Info: Bulldog Productions, P.O. Box 820488, Dallas, TX 75382; (214) 349-3367.

December 4-6, 1987 (Missouri)

CZARKON 5. Day's Inn (formerly Rodeway Inn Eureka), 15 Village Center, Eureka (near St. Louis; next to Six Flags), MO ($38 sngl/dbl [rates tent.]). Adult relaxicon; nobody under 18 allowed. GoH: J.R. (Robert) Daniels; WriterGoH: John Cleve; FGoH: Dick Spelman; TM: Andy Offutt. Other guests: Glen Cook, Dell Harris, Wilson "Bob" Tucker, more. 24-hour con suite, art show & auction (with art you won't see at other cons!), dealers' room, parties, video room, the infamous slide show, midnight dance, the return of the temporary tattoos, co-ed lingerie fashion show, and male & female buns contests, also the 3rd annual Tucker Awards presentations (don't forget to nominate and vote for the Tuckers!). Memb: $10 for St. Louis Science Fiction Society members, $11 for others until 9 Nov 87, then $16. Dealer tbls: $25 1st tbl, incl. 1 memb.; $15 each add'l tbl (no memb's incl.), limit 3. Art show: $.25/unsold piece, 10% of sales; NO mail-in art, write for rules. Info: SASE to Czarkon 5, 1156 Remley Court, St. Louis, MO 63130.

January 1-3, 1988 (Washington, D.C.)

EVECON 5. Washington, D.C. Memb: ??. Info: Evecon, Box 128, Aberdeeen, MD 21001; (301) 422-1235.

February 12-14, 1988 (Texas)

SERCON 2. Marriott-at-the-Capitol, Austin,TX. GUests: Vincent DiFate, L.W. Curry, more. Memb: $25 to 7 Sep 87, $35 to 1 Feb 88, then more at the door; limit 750. No masquerade, media progaming, or gaming. Dealer Coordinator: Greg Ketter, Dreamhaven Books. Info: Sercon 2, Box 27345, Austin, TX 78755.

February 12-15, 1988 (California, Northern)

COSTUME CON 6. San Jose, CA. 6th annual convention for SF, fantasy, and historical costumers. Panels, workshops, exhibits, fashion show, dealer's room, 2 masquerades (1 SF/fantasy & 1 historical), more. Memb: $15 before 6 Jul 86, $20 before 25 May 87, $25 before 15 Sep 87, $30 before 1 Feb 88, then $35 at the door; Supporting $15. Info: SASE to Costume Con 6, 112 Orchard Ave., Mountain View, CA 94043.

March 18-20, 1988 (Kentucky)

DRACONIS. Louisville, KY. GoH: Anne McCaffrey. Other guests TBA. Art show, banquet (think Chinese!), gaming (NO dragonslaying), hucksters, baby sitter service & kid-style programing for the older kids, Chinese New Year celebration, hands on workshops, special trivia contest, panels, masquerade, filking, parties, videos, video competition. Memb: $15. Info: SASE to DraConIs, P.O. Box 162, Concord, MA 01742.

May 28-31, 1988 (California, Southern)

88TH ABA CONVENTION & EXHIBIT. Anaheim, CA. Info: American Booksellers Association, 122 East 42nd St., New York, NY 10168.

July, 1988 (Scotland)

ALBACON '88. Central Hotel, Glasgow, Scotland. This is a Eurocon bid, but will be held regardless. GoH: C.J. Cherryh. Info: Albacon '88, 105 Craigton Road, Govan, Glasgow G5I 3RQ, Scotland.

July 1-4, 1988 (Arizona)

WESTERCON 41/VALLEY OF THE SUN. Hyatt Regency Phoenix, Phoenix, AZ ($54 sngl/dbl, $59 trpl/quad). GoH: Robert Silverberg; FGoH: Craig Miller. Memb: $25 thru 31 Dec 86, then $30 in advance, more at the door. Dealer tbls: sold out;write to get on waiting list. Info: Westercon 41, P.O. Box 26665, Tempe, AZ 85282; (602) 839-2543 evenings.

July 29-August 1, 1988 (California, Northern)

MYTHCON XIX. Clark Kerr Conference Center, UC Berkeley, Berkeley, CA. 19th annual Mythopoeic Conference. GoHs: Ursula K. Le Guin, Brian Attebery. Papers, panels, films, art show & auction, masquerade, dealers' room, Mythopoeic Fantasy and Scholarship Awards, banquet, bardic circles. Memb: $20, more later. Room & board: TBA. Info: Mythcon XIX, 90 El Camino Real, Berkeley, CA 94705.

September 1-5, 1988 (Louisiana)

NOLACON II (46th World Science Fiction Convention). Marriott, Sheraton, & International Hotels, New Orleans, LA. GoH: Donald A. Wollheim; FGoH: Roger Sims; TM: Mike Resnick. The SF universe's annual get-together, with professionals and readers from all over the world in attendance. Talks, panels, films, fancy dress competition, the works. Members get to nominate and vote for the Hugo awards and the John W. Campbell Award for Best New Writer, and may also vote for the 1990 Worldcon site by paying a separate site-selection voting fee. Memb: Supporting $30; Attending $35 to 30 Sep 86, $40 to 31 Dec 86, $50 to 30 Jun 87, $60 to 31 Dec 87, $70 to 10

Jul 88, then ?? at the door. UK agent: Linda Pickersgill, 7A Lawrence Road, S. Ealing, London W5 4XJ, UK. Dealer tbls: $50 deposit; contact Dick Spelman, Box 2079, Chicago, IL 60690. Art info: Sandie Hollingshead, Unite 205, 10 Parkway Forest Dr., Willowdale, ONT M2J 1L3, Canada. Info: Nolacon II, 921 Canal St., Suite 831, New Orleans, LA 70112; (504) 525-6008.

August 31-September 4, 1989 (Massachusetts)

NOREASCON III (47th World Science Fiction Convention). Sheraton-Boston Hotel & Hynes Convention Center, Boston, MA. GoHs: Andre Norton, Ian & Betty Ballantine; FGoH: The Stranger Club. The SF universe's annual get-together, with professionals and readers from all over the world in attendance. Talks, panels, films, fancy dress competition, the works. Members get to nominate and vote for the Hugo awards and the John W. Campbell Award for Best New Writer, and may also vote for the 1990 Worldcon site by paying a separate site-selection voting fee. Memb: Supporting $20; Attending $40 to 15 Feb 87, $50 to 7 Sep 87; kids $20 to 15 Feb 87, $30 to 7 Sep 87. Info: Noreascon Three, Box 46, MIT Branch P.O., Cambridge, MA 02139.

End of Calendar of Science Fiction Events

****

3/19/87

All Especially Icon Type people: Does Anyone know if Darlene has done Anything about the movies next week?

OR Does Anyone Know How the D# to get in Touch with Her?

-The Fucking AC(K) ☆
Phoenix

"That's disgusting", said Bill, turning his head in revulsion.
"Don't knock it 'til you've tried it", replied Jim.
He turned his attentions back to the chihuahua and grabbed another doughnut.

4/3/87 Friday

- By D.A.K.A."

N.L.

BY BEN WATTENBERG

THE REAL PROTECTIONIST CRISIS

Never mind low-price microchips, just look at the bad English they're dumping on us

WATCH out for a new crisis: Import-English!

Talk about a trade war and protectionism. Everyone is, what with Japanese microchips and Reagan's tariffs. Will high tariffs save American jobs or raise American prices? Can trade retribution force fairer trading practices?

Good questions, but they miss a key point: A secret trade war is being waged upon the English language. Fellow Americans, we need protection, if not protectionism!

I am staring incredulously at a toy that recently arrived in my home. My wife ordered it for our 3-year-old daughter from a mail order catalog. The catalog calls it "Magic Designer."

Nothing in the game or in the instruction sheet tells where the game was manufactured. However, inductive reasoning has led me to the belief that it was not made in the U.S.A.

There is an instruction sheet that comes with the game. One instruction warns: "Don't make hurt by dropping heavy things."

Another instruction notes, "On screen, some bubbles can be occured, but you have no difficulty on operation."

A third reads exactly this way, line for line:

"Let's draw each
"two lines with b- readth and len- gth, can enjoy l- ike Chess gam- es."

What we need, comrades, is a brutal trade commissar in charge of imported language. Such a commissar would make hurt by dropping heavy things upon an importer whose instructions teach my child to talk funny.

It's true, that by dropping heavy things upon an importer some bubbles can be occured. But that's a legitimate entrepreneurial risk. Risk is what capitalism and importing are all about.

What happens when all children start talking Import-English? And talk it when they grow up?

Then American manufacturers will have to follow suit in order to communicate with customers. Otherwise, they will lose their share of the market.

Procter & Gamble will advertise "Avail you Soap of Ivory." Coca-Cola, it's the real thing, will have commercials saying, "Authentic Item This."

Before you know it, politicians will say "revenue enhancement" instead of "taxes."

Great Fucking article

CORNO

SOMETIMES YOU JUST GOTTA SAY...
WHAT THE FUCK??

GUIDO

THE
KILLER PIMP™

TM BC COMICS GROUP

Here it is Day 13 For the Quest For the Mythical Darlene. Many of my Beasts have absoned me and my Fools Quest. They unfortunatly also made off with the silver. The My last loyal Retainer Froo Ba loo And I are forced to Eat with plastic. as we forge our way ~~ass~~. amidst the Wild Beaurocracy of Stony Brook.

But Wait whats That up Ahead!

"Froo ba loo look out" But it was To late. I eyed the improperly Filled out TAP Financial Aid. Form Across the Body of my last FaithFull Friend. IT stared Back at me for a moment, then Rusling its 3 pages of unbridaled horror it commenced its ghastly feeding Ritual slowly feeding off the Vital creative life force of Poor Froobaloo. The Corpse moaning SOFTly "But I gave you 5 copies of my parents 1040 already. The utter terror of this caused me to flee Wildly.

Rushing past the Natives of the land called Gym (valued highly for their unsurpassed Brawn and their toddler stomping twit). I began to lose all sense of Reality. Fleeing Blindly, I did not notice until too late the Fading Buildings or the growing Feeling of insubstantiality.

Off Towards the North I heard Dimly "We have no record of your Transcript ..."

I Lost Consciousness.

- Tommy

1 Dog - 4.00 A Week
2 Dogs - 5.00 A Week

CANINE WASTE REMOVAL CO.
"We Keep Your Yard Clean"

Kennels Cleaned

George
731-6444

5AM
I
4AM
4/3/87

I'm sitting here waiting for the last few hours before tonights live broadcast. sweating it out. I don't know what the fuck I can say tonight. Everything that happened over the weekend has begun to fade to a blissful blur, the work no doubt of the body's own healing processes. The only thing I remember clearly is "the Creeping Terror" but that is small substance for an hour of show. I hope the other clowns have something to say. "Dis blows!" as they say.

On a lighter note, someone stuck a fork into my forehead earlier today. Thanks to the degenerative force of I-CON, there were not enough brain cells left to damage. Pardon me while I sit back and drool in a way that is artistically pleasing vis-a-vis P.I.C.S. (thanks Doc)... Oh what the heck - AROOOO!!!

5AM-B-1
Ralanoodo

MAKE NOT THE DROPPING OF HEAVY THINGS!
IF BUBBLES OCCUR ON SCREEN, ENJOY LIKE CHESS GAMES!
MAKE THE TWO OF LINES WITH LENGTH ACROSS PAGE!

Ho SNAP

Drool...
jam

AROO!

Sometimes, you just Gotta
Say, What the
Fuck?

AROO!
GORNO

4/6/87 SOMETIMES YA JUST GOTTA SAY,

BELCH!!

(Todd Jan (or whoever) Came down to
get my T-Square but couldn't find it.
Bring it to the meeting + I'll pick it
up. Thanx

Doyle

HANG

POSTERS!

– The AC(K)
Phoenix

(yeah, what he said
-Doc!
(w/ hearts!)

I've Got Religion — And I Didn't Even Know It

By Stan Sinberg

SUDDENLY, I've got religion.

And I have Judge W. Brevard Hand to thank for it.

Hand is the U.S. district judge who recently ruled that 45 textbooks had to be removed from Alabama classrooms becaue they promoted the religion of "secular humanism."

Now I've never been exactly *irreligious*, you understand, but my position re God has been something like maybe there is and maybe there isn't, but if there is, He isn't an old man with a beard who sits in Heaven watching everything you do but rather an energy that is in everything from the lowest ant to President Ronald Reagan, and that while it's not right for a person to do everything that feels good, it's good for a person to do everything that feels right.

But I've never been, like, a fanatic about it or anything.

I've also believed, more or less, that a person is captain of his own ship, freedom of expression is good, and, if you're honest, that it's more fun to receive than to give.

All this time I thought these were just my own opinions. Now, thanks to Judge Hand, I find out that all along I've belonged to some weird cult.

My first reaction was to panic. Not because I don't want to have a religion — most people seem to think that having a religion is grand — but I suddenly have a lot of catching up to do. Where do I worship? What book is my Bible? Jews favor the Old Testament, Christians the New, Moslems are partial to the Koran; what's mine? I remember being influenced by "The Catcher in the Rye," but I haven't looked at it in 20 years. A Philip Roth novel, maybe? He's a good writer but his characters seem more neurotic than I am. I'm dusting off every existentialist book I have. Maybe something will turn up.

What about my beliefs? If I belong to a religion, I need some basic tenets to live by. There are the Ten Commandments, the Golden Rule, the Four Noble Truths, but they're already taken. Maybe Shakespeare's "To thine own self be true." But if I follow that, does that mean the Bard's my God? And if so, does it follow that everything Shakespeare wrote instantly gets removed from all school libraries? I'm not ready to have that hanging over my head. No, I have to choose something else.

Bob Englehart, Hartford Courant

And what about holidays? Now suddenly, we of the Church of Secular Humanism have to find something to celebrate. Werner Erhard's birthday? Hardly a major cause for rejoicing. Thanksgiving — which according to the fundamentalists who won this case is now presented in textbooks totally without mention of Whom the Pilgrims were giving thanks *to*? Too controversial. Something fabricated like Do Your Own Thing Day? I don't know.

Lots of other questions abound: When a bunch of my friends get together at my place of worship (my home) to play cards, are my winnings tax exempt? If you think that "maybe" there's a God, are you a bad secular humanist? Can you be excommunicated? If so, where do you go? Will different factions emerge, arguing about who believes in God the *least*? Will we be subjected to secular humanism jokes like "Where do secular humanists go when they die? Answer: Anywhere they want"? Will politicians begin making pious pronouncements about our great "Judeo-Christian-Secular Humanist tradition"?

I don't know the answer to these questions yet. But I suppose I shouldn't be worried. It's just a matter of time, I'm sure, before those fundamentalists in Alabama give us "guidance."

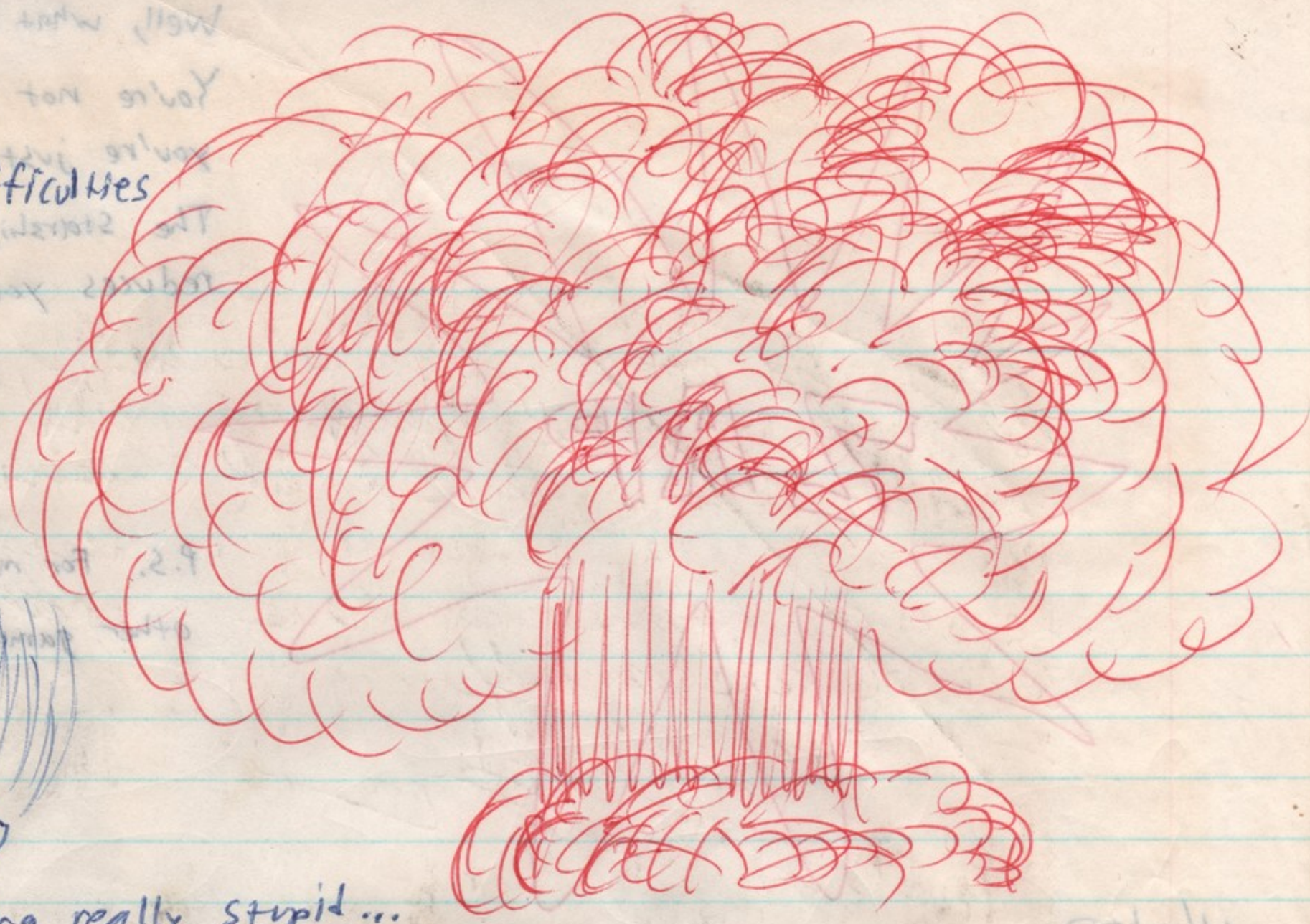
In the meantime, let us pray.

Stan Sinberg is a writer and a professional comedian. He lives in Manhattan.

SPACE AND TAXE WASTED FOR RELIGIOUS PURPOSES (SACRIFICE A VIRGIN FOR SHAKESPEARE!)

4/06/1987

Due to technical difficulties beyond our control, we will not be bringing you the 11:00 news.



And now for something really stupid...

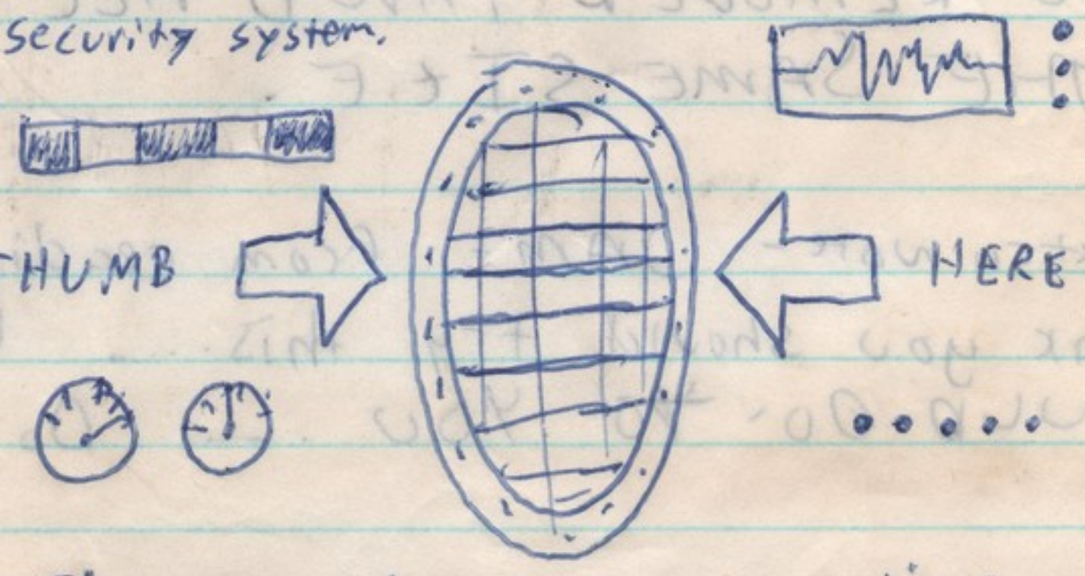
BE A GALACTIC SPY

As a secret agent of the Pan Galactic Federation Concordance League, your mission is to stop the evil Bxz-fthpppy notorious Andromedan spy, from reaching his home planet with the secret plans for the cosmic ultra vibroorgasmatron.

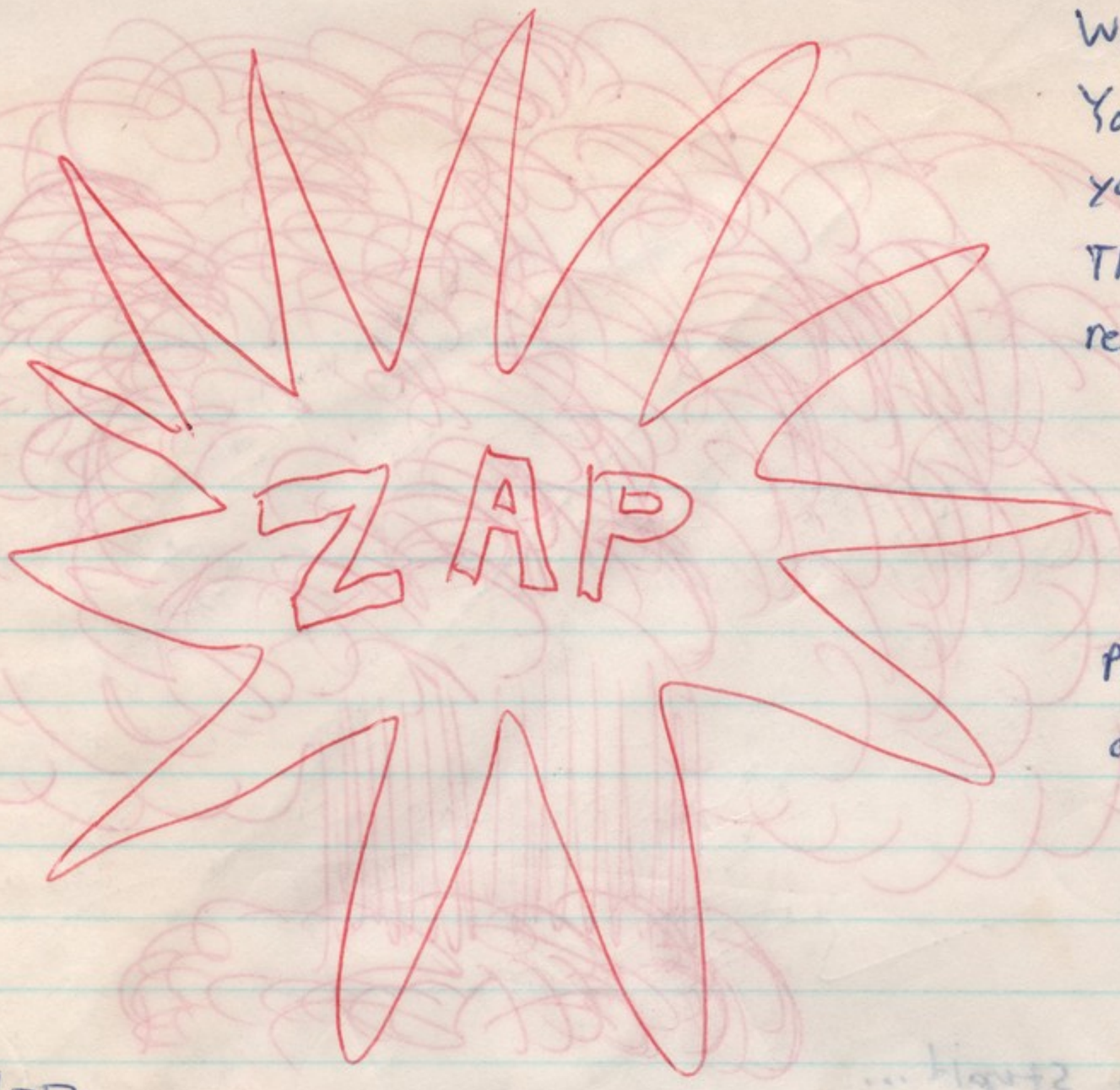
#1083724-ZQX
Bxz-fthppp
(evil)

Top secret files

To begin your adventure, press your thumb down on the pad below to identify yourself to your starship and deactivate its security system.



Then turn the page to continue.



Well, what d'ya know!

You're not a <u>real</u> PGFCL agent; you're just a lousy S.F. Forumite. The starship's security system reduces you to radioactive ash.

THE
END

P.S. For more fun like this, try our other game, <u>Paranoia</u>.

4/17/87

A pattern of 5 squares made of matchsticks (use your imagination I know it is an ink drawing) The problem is to change the pattern into exactly four squares by moving only three matchsticks

(NOTE: ALL MATCHES MUST BE USED, NONE CAN BE REMOVED, AND ALL THE SQUARES must BE THE SAME SIZE.

Extra note - JAM - from reading your last entry I don't think you should try this.... WHO KNOWS WHAT IT COULD DO ~~to~~ YOU ... Do Do Do .....

JAM 4/7/87 Whatta you mean I should (drool) stay away from those (slobber) matches? Looks easy enough to me (Arooo)... You just move this one like... uh No (GAK) that doesn't work... Hmm (Squee)... maybe... No... (Splut) I got it!... No - NO - NOO! (Choke)... I know (sprang!)... What do do with those (YOW) matches!... Where's the dynamite (drool)... oh, here it is... Do Dah Dooo... (Kraka Shoom!)

End Entry

JAM 4/7/87 That of course was not really JAM, or me that is, but rather an incredible simulation. The real me has been a prisoner tied up in a misty dungeon under grad bio. I think this was all the work of a whacked out Professor trying to get some more grant money. He kept saying that "Marburger" was next. Anyway I got loose and came by here only to see myself (a most frightening prospect) sitting slavishly over a desk writting the before read trash. How embarassing! If the date is right, I'm sorry I missed I-Con, I hope you managed okay without me. How did things go? Strange that fellow at the door looks. Damn!

4/7/87 2AM This really isn't funny guys. Whichever of you clowns put that phony up to this deserves to be horsewhipped! I kicked that asshag out of here! Definitely not funny. These entries are really fucked up too. Kinda creepy. Anyway I know who I am and what I did yesterday. Bob and Gary and Abby and I went to see the Grateful Dead at the Meadowlands arena. Pretty cool! There was some energy

flopping and bobbing around there. It was pretty wild with all those spacey and weird people writhing around in this grateful Dead musical trance thing. Like I said there was a lot of energy zipping around. Some of it seems to have zapped me too. I don't quite feel like myself... Oops, wrong thing to say. Later.

JGM

4/7/87
SAM DROOL! HA! HA! LATER YEAH! HA HA!

4/7/87
JGM Not funny guys!

J & M

HE-RE

WHERE?

What?

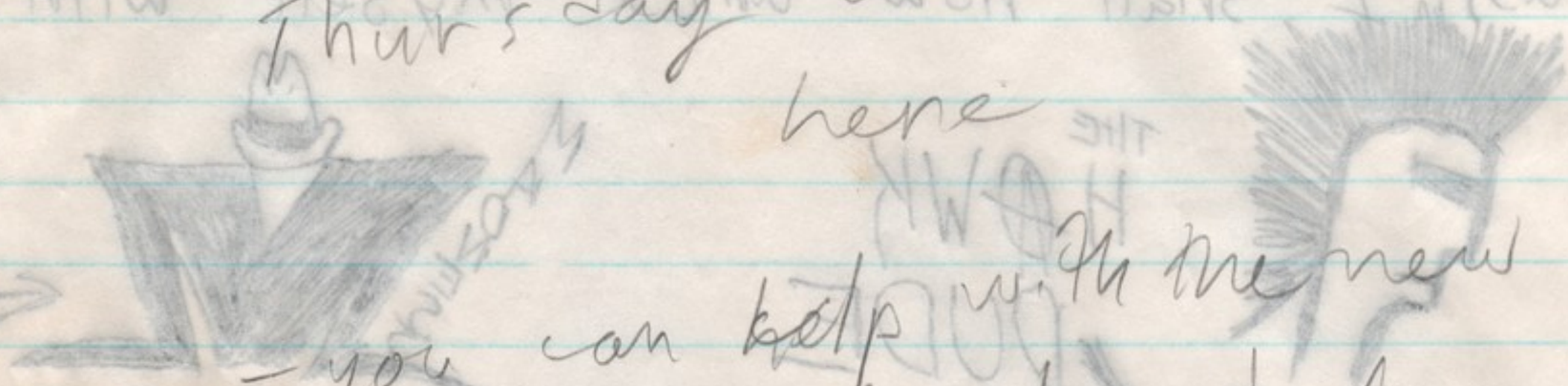
Huh?

... and so it goes

21ST CENTURY FOX

Thursday 8PM

here



- you can help with the news forum Anyday, but this is TWENTY-FIRST CEN-TUR-EE!

4/7/1987

Midnight Horror Special

It came from Aptekar!

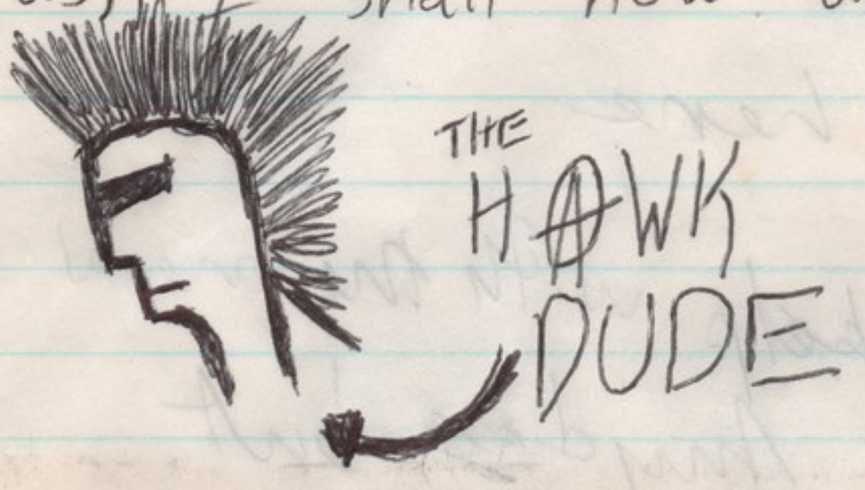
IN 3-D

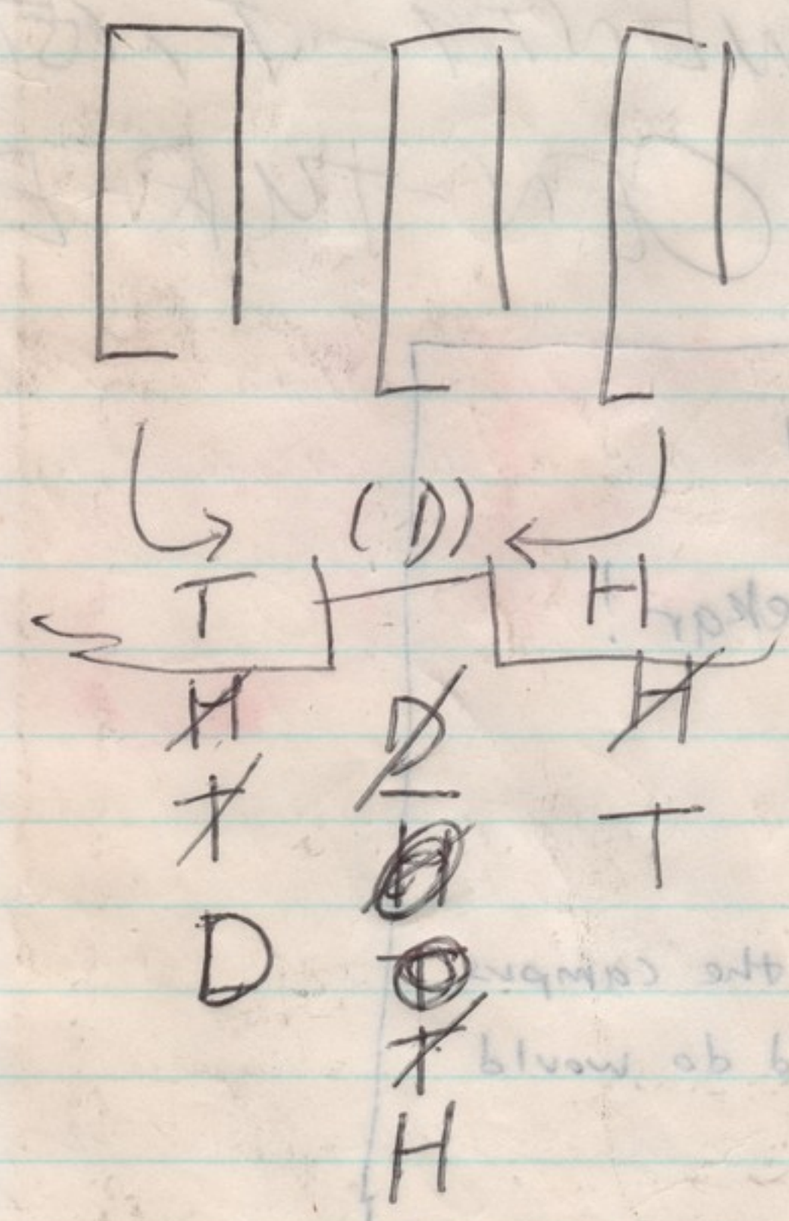
It was spreading all over the campus and nothing anyone could do would stop it!

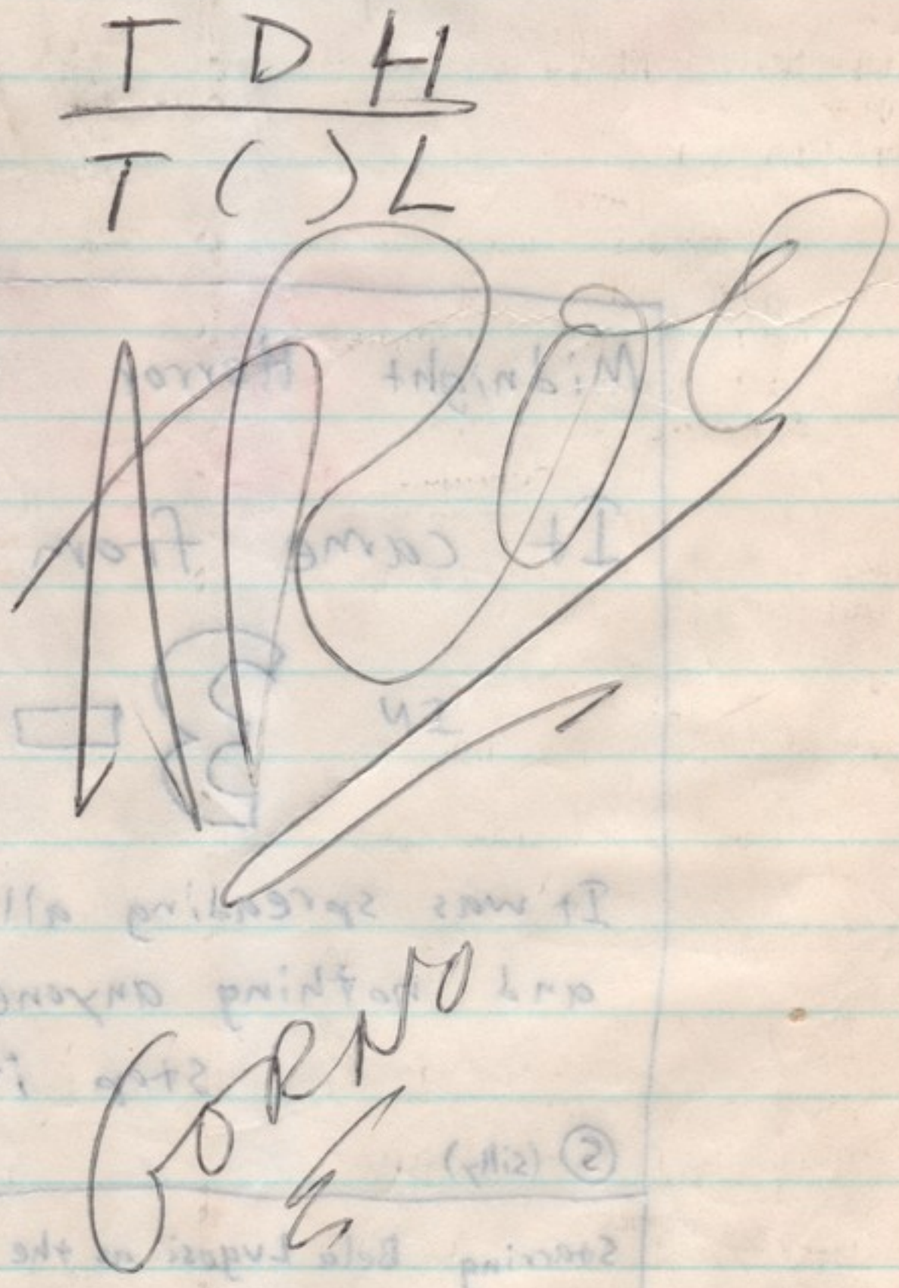
(5) (silly)

Starring Bela Lugosi as the evil Dr. Marburger
Linda Lovelace as Patricia Teed-off
Sylvester Stallone as "Knuckles" Schiano

Hello. 4/7/87 and I have arrived. It is I, Cathy (or CAZ if you can't handle more than four letters). I am completely amazed here and am finding this all quite strange. Attacked with a sudden loss for words, I shall now amuse myself with a bit of art.







Opinion

Rock Shock

To the Editor:

I am a rock, a member of this campus like most of you folks. These days when you take a walk you may have noticed that some of my kin have mutated. (Perhaps 'have been mutilated' would be a better phrase to describe the present situation.)

Our serene existence on this campus has been violently disturbed by spray-pain toting morons (members of pick-three-greek-letters-form-a-hat-and-tell-the-world-about-it groupies). Translated to human terms this is tantamount to rape, invasion of privacy, harassment etc. We strongly resent this treatment to our surfaces.

To the inept administration we have a couple of suggestions:

1) Get these groupies to clean us up or revoke their charter to operate on this campus.

If that is not possible here is the second suggestion:

2) Collect advertising revenue and forward the money to the Society of Prevention of Cruelty to Rocks. (We will have our headquarters in the ESS building.)

To you members of the three-greek-letter groupies, here is what I have to say:

"I am a rock, and a rock needs no paint"

Natarajan Gurumoorthy
Electrical Engineering.

The return of R50?

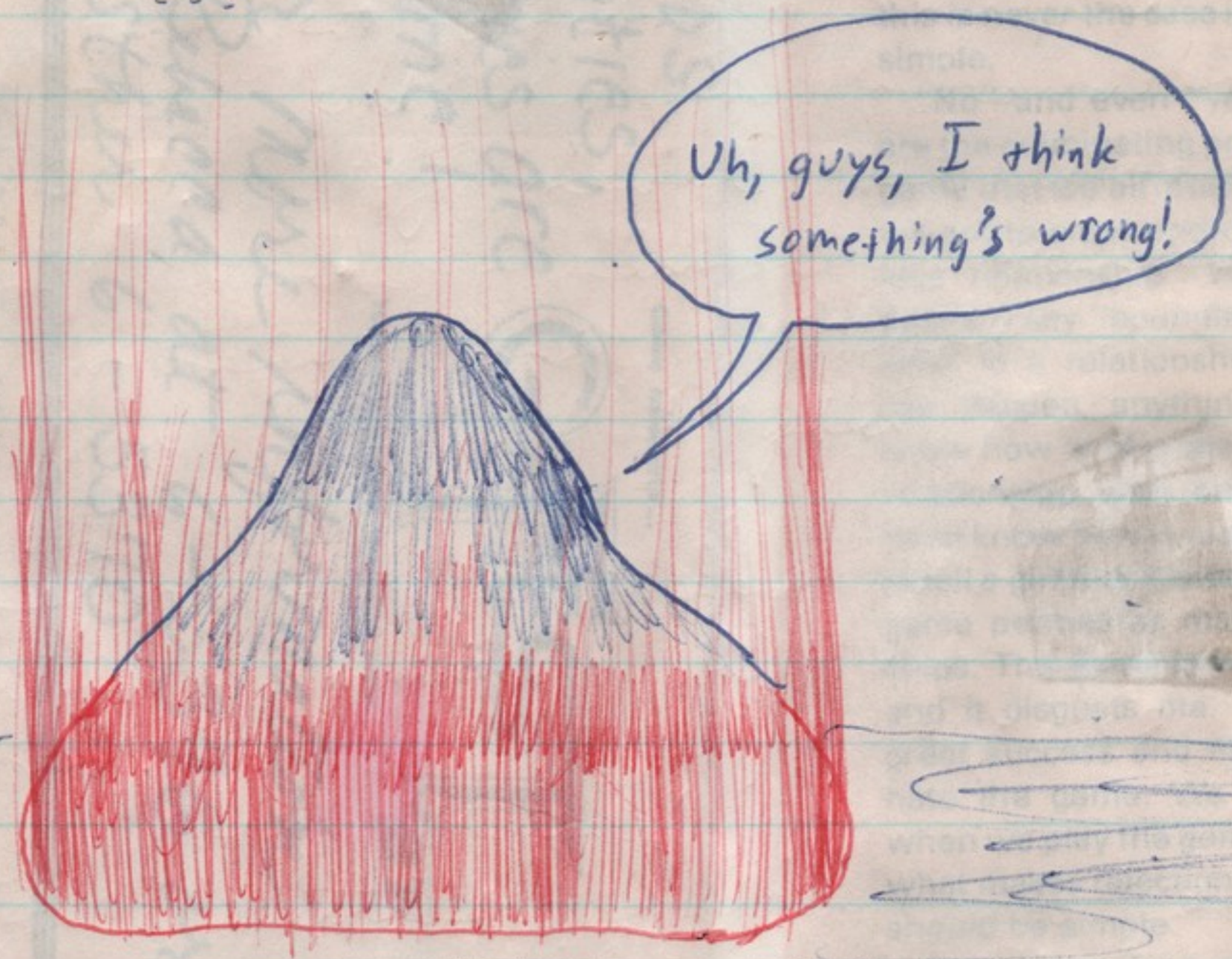
I watched the raccoonlike creature closely. The expression on the pseudomammals face looked very odd, but I had a feeling it could be interpreted as sheer bliss. It was certainly enjoying the empty foilpak I had tossed to it.

I hopped out of the tree, and stretched my legs. I should be on my way. The sky was still pink in the west. I had left the Snark's body 4 hours walk behind, and the marauders that had killed it were probably not too far ahead.

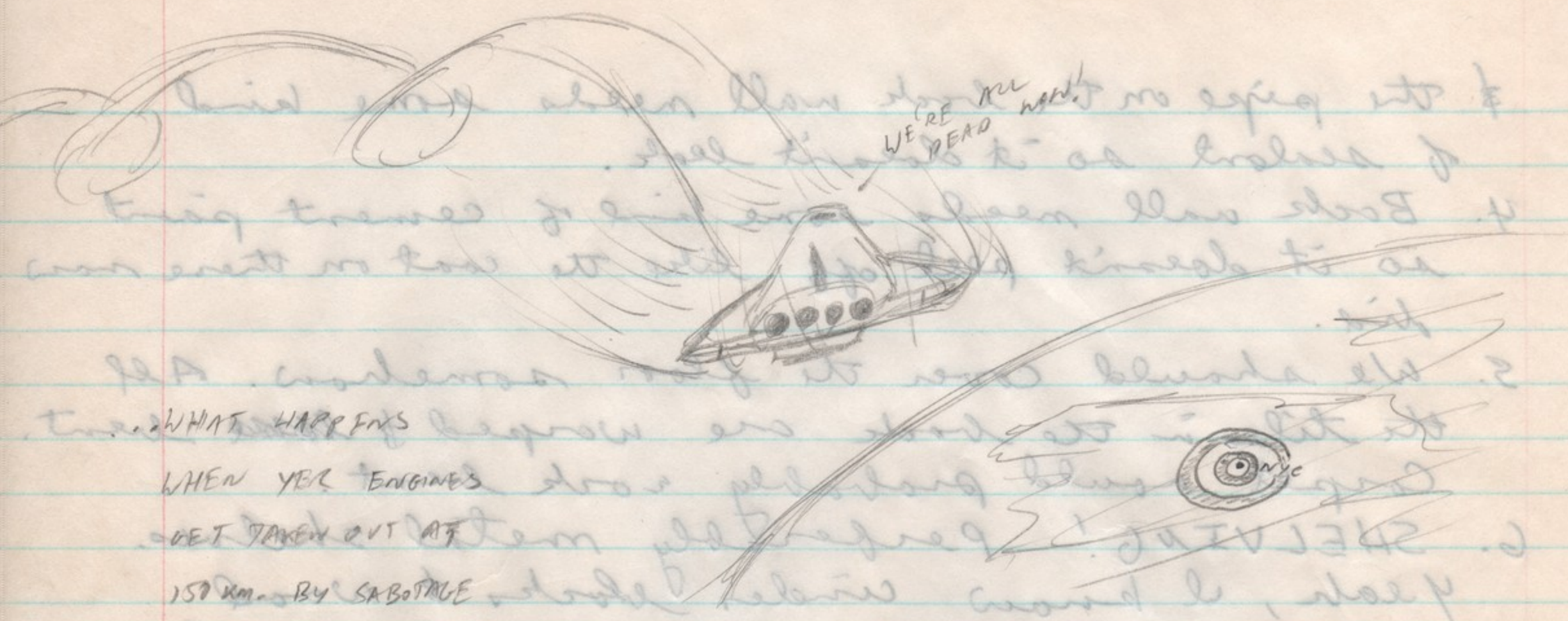
As I walked, I looked at the distant white line that lead from the horizon to midsky. The Snarkbridge looks much better at night.

???

4/09/1987
23:35



21st CENTURY
TM © R SM Pat. Pend.



4/10/87
1:30pm
02

Clean-up of 037 went well last night. About a dozen people showed up. The floor was mopped, the walls & ducts (quack) cleaned, and we stories to scrape the back wall. "The Cage" that was in the back of the room disappeared sometime between tuesday & last night.

037 is going to be a really cool place for the town. Tom estimated we could fit from 15,000 - 18,000 volumes down there. and it has lots of space for murals, a lounge and has about 6 ventilation ducts to boot!

Some suggestions on things to do:

1. The doors need to be fixed, so that we can lock them.
2. The walls need painting
3. The back wall needs to be scraped (cont.)

& the pipe on the back wall needs some kind of sealant so it doesn't leak.

4. Back wall needs some kind of cement paint so it doesn't peel off like the coat on there now did.

5. We should cover the floor somehow. All the tiles in the back are warped & ~~loose~~ bent. Carpet would probably work best.

6. SHELVING! Perferably metal shelves. Yeah, I know cinder blocks & wood is cheap ~~&~~ and functional, but its also bulky & looks like hell. Now some people 'round here might say that looks don't count or that it doesn't matter but they do. I've brought down a couple of my friends to the "old" forum who were really into S.F. They never set foot in the forum again - simply because the room was smelly and looked like a pigsty. "You get what you pay for."

7. ~~Room~~ Furniture - we'll need at least one desk & lots of chairs, probably a table and couches. Easy enough to get a hold of: Couch Run!

8. Once we get settled I'd like to suggest putting in a drop ceiling. First of all it'd ~~keep~~ reduce the amount of dust in the room (the ceiling & ducts are really coated with dust, plus there's lots of fiberglass insulation up there), improve the looks of the room several fold, and we can also put built-in flourescent lights into the drop ceiling. (cont.)

Q. If the room turns out to ~~dam~~ be as damp as the "old" forum - we should get ourselves a dehumidifier.

Ach, well I'm gotta go. Everybody love a good vocation. I'll be back (next) Tuesday afternoon, then I'm off to Wash. D.C. (to the Smithsonian) with the Astronomy club on Wed. room until Fri night. HAVE a good vocation!

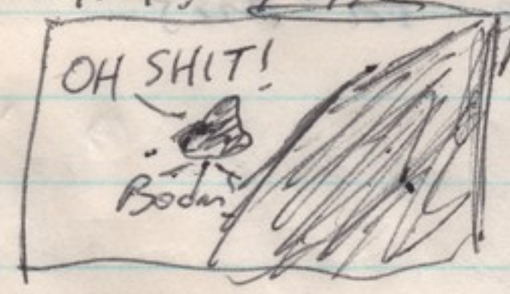
P.S. JAM: We should start work on a new issue of "S.F. Forum." soon. Should aim it toward orientation students & new students in the Fall.

Peace & Contentment

The Doctor

02

Uch! This place is a mess.



DIONE: What a wild ride!

Had a phone for a few hours last week. Woke up to the phone ringing. It was a wrong number. Apparently the ~~phone~~ (Perfailure BAIL OUT) phone company hooked up the wrong phone. There was a note to take back. But to whom? Hours later it was gone. Somehow the Bad AT&T taketh away.

Of course -

Toast the Mad

You hear maniacal laughter in the distance

To Any + all and The Rest of you

1. The Locksmith has had a bit Too much Easter cheer and has Today OFF (4-20) however he should be back Tomorrow and our Key should be Ready FOR The New Room.
2. Stephen Cain (Kane) (Abel?) has a small couch and I have Found a piece of Wiet dness FOR The New Room.
3. There is An I Con VII Meeting Tomorrow 4-21 at 6:30
4. Tom Wilson has Found cheap Shipping FOR US I'll Bring Details Tomorrow night.
5. Well there was something else but all I can Remember about "it" is a 6" high STUFFED Rampaging Armadillo MOST Be about Lydia

– Phoenix

P.S. The Real Reason FOR Dull entries Like This is so I can keep my place in this Damn Book.

Glenmeo

Zzzzz

-SANDY – I lent I-CON my stapler & it was with the Info desk stuff: I forgot to reclaim it. It's a big heavy, gooky looking metal stapler. Please bring it to I-CON or Forum meeting tommorrow.

Never mind
el found it

Thanks,
Doc

Man eats his dog!

When his beloved mutt died, he turned it into a pot of stew

DOC'S BAG OF TRICKS

Bad doctoring is commonplace but it's nothing new. E.S. Turner, author of *The Astonishing History of the Medical Profession,* says physicians in the 14th century actually went by a list of do's and don'ts that included:

● Always tell a patient that with God's help you'll cure him — but tell his family that the situation is grave or worse.

That way you'll come out smelling like a rose no matter what happens to the patient.

● Secretly determine as much about a new patient as you can before his first examination. Then dazzle him with your knowledge of his general health and condition.

● If a patient or his family asks you to stay for dinner, do so — but don't get drunk. Frequently bring up the patient's ailment so he won't think the food is more important to you than he is.

● Never kiss or fondle the breasts of the patient's wife, daughters or maidservants.

● Never criticize a fellow physician — even if he deserves it.

● If a patient dies before you see him, tell his family that you knew from hearing his symptoms that he was a goner.

They'll think you're a genius even if you're lying.

Keep temptation from TV preachers — cut off their cash

My Uncle O.V. Potter was madder than a lawyer who accidentally swallowed truth serum at the terrible scandal that has befallen those TV preachers.

"For so many years, these big-hearted men have devoted their lives to helping us," said Uncle O.V. "Now it's time for the public to help them."

"You mean we should be sending them even more money like they've been telling us to do?" I asked.

Uncle O.V. looked at me like I was crazy. "Ed, sometimes you can be a real noodle-brain," Uncle O.V. snorted. "Money is the last thing these fellows need. Money is their ministers, everybody forgets that they're human. And since they're human — they're weak.

"And what's the worst thing you can give a man in his time of weakness? It's money. Money is the root of all evil. Everybody knows that the devil has tempted men with gold from the dawn of time.

"For years, TV preachers have asked us for money to build their ministries. Money can do good — but it can also men have gotten too much money and the temptation's become too great. Money's being spent on sex and drugs. The only way to help save these well-meaning preachers is to cut off their cash flow.

"Just the other day, your Aunt Em was about to write poor, fallen Jim Bakker a check for $500. Luckily, I stopped the foolish woman in time.

"What Jim and Oral Roberts and these guys need to do is take time off from money need to spend a year in Africa or India working with poor starving folk. The only way they're going to be able to handle money again is for them to go without and cleanse their bodies and souls.

"So I've vowed not to make another donation for a year to give these TV preachers time to wash temptation out of their systems," said Uncle O.V.

Let's face it, my uncle is right! After all these men have done for us — it's the [illegible] for them.

EAT A CRESCENT WRENCH
FOR CHRIST!

We have a small Display Case!:
SAMTOR HATH PROVIDED US.

I trust you all have had a pleasant vacation, the predominant vacation activity seemed to be sleep. I was pretty busy, worked, etc. Had a Sunday barbecue for those on the sly (still around.). Hmm... what else. I have a new niece, her name is Megan Madonia Brown. Sounds okay to me. D.J. Kurtemais marriage in less than 3 months. Yow! excitement!

Uhmm... a little quiet in here. First time in a long I've had the place to myself. Yow! (again!)

shortest (10 sec) meeting in Forum history last week not official though. Brian ate Ice cream with spaghetti sauce on it, I could a puked!

John Kane: I tried calling you Sunday between Noon & 2 pm, no luck. OK? Yow! SAMBONIE!

ARBUOD!

4-20-87
JOHN
CELL

6 BOXES of Books from AUSTIN PRIZE
TRUNDLED all the way from LYNBROOK
VIA the SUNRISE HIGHWAY ON a MUGGY SUNDAY
AFTERNOON

"I Can't BELIEVE how many Books he has"

By) Stefan 18/1

Miyall! Yup, it's true. Brian had a chocolate syrup - spaghetti sauce sundae. Wheee!

Work continues. And continues. Not much fun. But it's nice having money. Most goes to bank and the loan people. Hum ho.

TOAST: I have your discs.

TOO: I have discs for U, Z.

See me.

Atari System For Sale

(not mine - Bot contact me. 676-5458)

ATARI 800, 32k (upgrade to 48: $95)
810 DISK DRIVE
850 Serial/Parallel interface
410 Tape drive
830 Modem (300 baud, RS 232)
plus BASIC, software, etc.

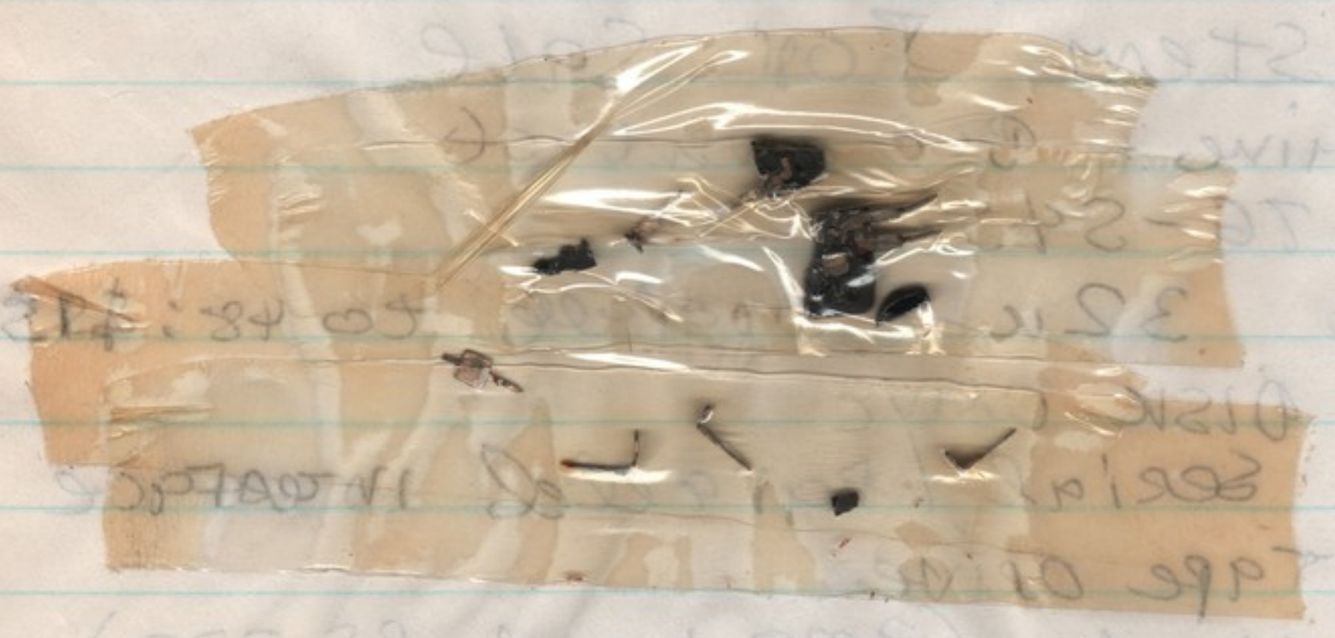
Make an offer! I'll pass it on.

David Brin wrote, Lived Icon ALOT!
Donated: Photon novel. It's wierd.
They make fun of the show in subtle ways,

4/21

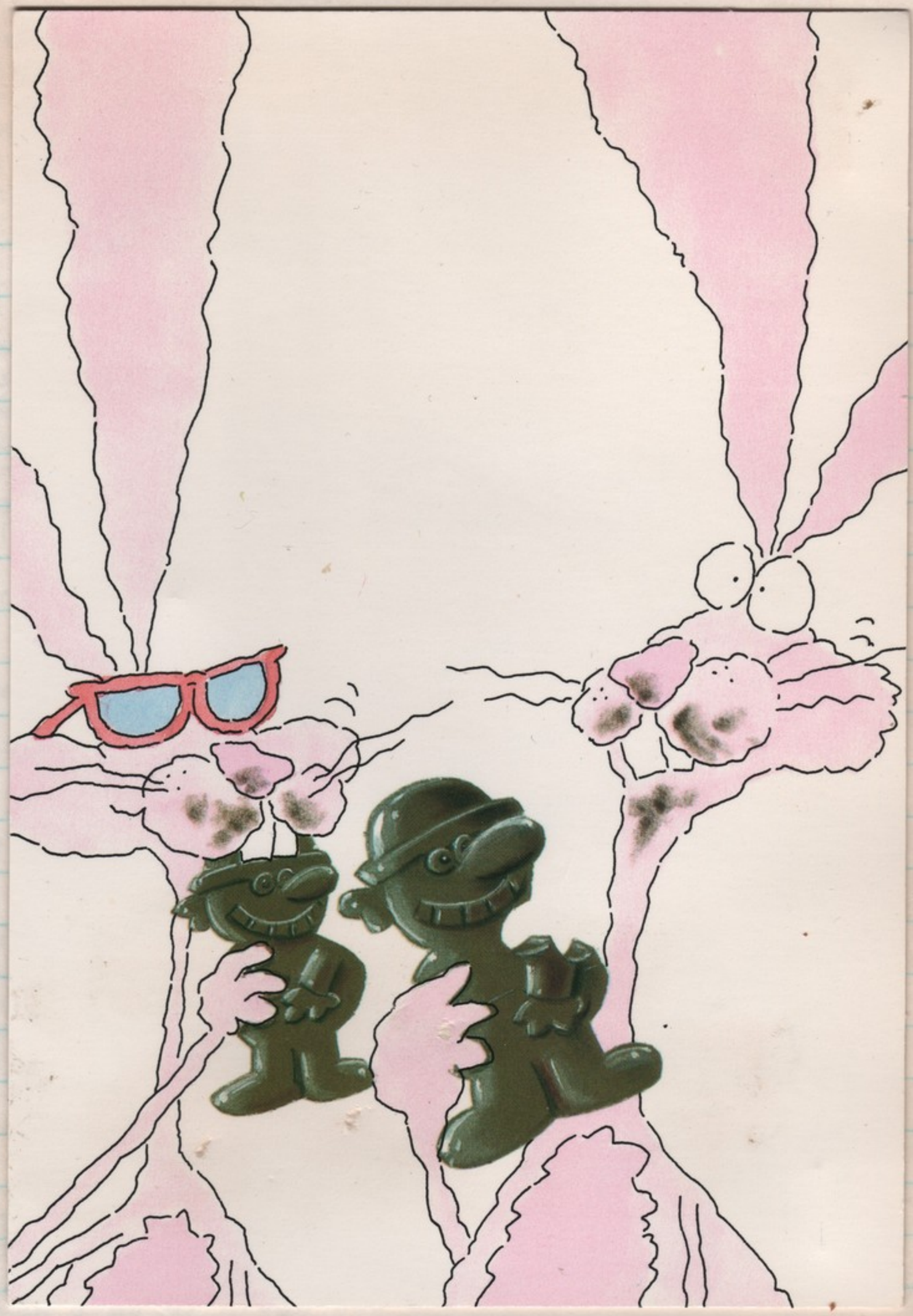
Folks its been 2 years
on this place as of the 12
of this month. Pretty scary.
Today I got a checking
account and applied for
several credit cards and got
my very own postage box
oh boy Box 622 Mt Sinai
NY 11766 oh boy.

Hilary



↑ LOOK! WHAT I FRIED IN LAB!

GORNO



DEAR FORUMITES,

HAPPY EASTER

Just to let you
know our rituals haven't
gone unnoticed. The Bunnies
will have their day!!

Your loving
President
SANDY

It was a fairly normal night. I had returned to campus after a fairly standard Forum diner run. After tending to a few odd tasks around my office, I had proceeded to my room. It looked like I'd actually get to sleep at a decent time for once. Hah! I'd probably get deeply involved in a book and lie awake reading until four in the morning or something. Me actually get some sleep for once? Fat chance.

I unlocked the door and turned on the light. Sitting on my bed was an incredibly beautiful nude woman. Her lovely emerald-green eyes sparkled and her luscious bright red lips were curled into a smile of warm amusement. Her long, wavy hair, as black as the depths of intergalactic space, flowed down about her shoulders, framing her lovely face. Her breasts were large and full and inviting. There was a faint, golden sparkling in the air all about her. From her back sprang large, iridescent, gossamer wings, much like those of a dragonfly.

This was not a common occurrance. I managed to stammer something brilliant like "Uh, who are you?"

She stood up, and I became involved in an intensive study of the oscillatory modes of humanoid mammae, so I almost missed her reply. "I'm the sex fairy. Every night I pick some poor guy who never gets laid and spend the night with him, screwing his brains out. I'll probably be visiting a lot of your friends in the Forum." She stretched, erotically. "Come. Get undressed and let's play."

Her romantic words and deep, throaty voice were very enticing, but my automatic defense mechanisms were operating. I was about to say something like "Oh, I just remembered, I've got to modify MS-DOS to increase the amount of space reserved for environment strings!" and quickly leave when I realized the significance of what was happening. Standing there, right in front of me, was a member of a species previously unknown to man, or at least to most men. It was my duty as a scientist to gather as much information as possible about this new discovery. No sacrifice, not even my virginity, was too great for the noble cause of science. Sometimes I'm so heroic I could just puke.

She sat down on the bed again to wait as I undressed. I was just starting to climb on top of her when she stopped me, saying "Wait. I'd better be on top." Huh? Oh, yeah. The wings. It was better that way anyhow. Now I could look up and watch her breasts oscillate as we fucked. I'd never realized before just how fascinating forced harmonic motion could be. Then, as she slowly lowered herself onto me, all thoughts of science vanished in an explosion of warmth and joy.

It was infinitely better than I'd expected. The analogy of a supernova going off wasn't quite adequate. It was more like the formation of an energetic quasar. And it happened again and again. This was really incredible. I'd thought that only women were supposed to be able to experience multiple orgasm. Maybe it had something to do with the strange radiance that surrounded her.

We kept going all night, taking brief breaks now and then just for variety. During one of these interludes, I began to

~~W~~onder about her wings.

"Do those work?" I asked, pointing at them.

"Yes, of course," she said. She lifted gracefully into the air and circled the room a few times, finally landing back on the bed.

"That's really wierd," I said, astonished. "You're about as massive as a normal human. Those wings look far too fragile to support your weight. And I remember reading somewhere that in order to fly like a bird, a person would have to have such incredible musculature that his chest would stick out several feet in front of him. You're quite well endowed, but your chest isn't <u>that</u> big. And you'd have to have a larger brain in order to control all those muscles..."

Chuckling sweetly, she held up a hand to stem the rising tide of verbiage in which she was about to drown. "They don't work like that," she said. "They affect the gravity field around me. By changing the way I hold them I can let myself be pulled in whatever direction I want as fast or as slowly as I want. They flutter because I have to keep making small adjustments to the pull."

"Wow. That's really great. But how do they work? What's the power source?"

"I have no idea. If I was that smart I'd be a scientist, not a sex fairy, now, wouldn't I?" I had to agree. She laughed. "Now I'll show you something you can do with your mouth that's <u>much</u> more fun than asking silly questions," she said. She was basically right, although I disagree with her about how silly the questions were.

After many hours of wild sexual abandon I was finally exhausted and fell asleep with my head cradled face down in her lap. When I awoke she was gone. How like a woman! They fuck you once and then run off with someone else. The problem is, now I'm addicted and there's no one else around worth screwing. When will she return? Who knows. Maybe never. Sometimes life really sucks. Oh, well. Every silver lining has a cloud, you know.

... YEAH, <u>RIGHT</u>.
I'D GET YELLED AT IF
I WROTE SOMETHING LIKE
THIS...

DC Comics are SATANIC

What makes A HERO?

- SOME BREAD, LETTUCE, CHEESE, AND COLD CUTS
MAYBE MAYO AND MUSTARD

- Knowing When To Feed The Alien.
- Mel Gibson with a Leg Brace
- Geoge C Scott -or- and a plastic helmet.

The wind whistled through the black trees, shadows in the moonlight danced on the Darkened snow. A hooded shadow approached slowly. In one hand glistened a gleaming sword the other a briefcase. ~~Cold~~ Red gleaming eyes shown from Beneath ~~The hood~~ The shadows of the hood.

A Rasping voice blended in with the howling wind.

"Mr. Mathews - I'm John Williams ~~for~~ from the IRS."

A Cold chill froze me in my tracks and the Tax-man grined wickedly.

To be Continued

What makes A HERO? (cont.)

- Toaster Ovens instead of feet.

IF you have seen this man
Please CONTACT Agent DarinForth
at [redacted](914) 359 1000

B INGOLSTADT REUNION N.R. ☒YES ☐NO

Photo: Sue Dooley

CARRYING SIGNS representing their academic departments, graduate students and spectators listen to speakers during Academic Mall rally April 8. This Photo TAKEN Shortly before The "We Want FREE Whipits RIOT Broke Resulting in The Death of President Marburgers Dog.

A Woodstock - 1 N.R. ☐YES ☒NO

Neat Stuff

In the ~~Atla~~ 1987-1989 Undergraduate Bulletin, on page 11, in the "Introduction to Stony Brook" section, under "Campus Activities":

"Polity presently funds more than 100 student interest clubs and organizations that in many cases complement students' academic work. Varied student interests are represented by groups as diverse as the Pre-Med society, . . . etc. etc. and Science Fiction Forum."

The Bulletin will reach all incoming freshmen, Sophmores and juniors ~~addresses~~ for the next 2 years! Talk about a shitload of free advertising (Note: page 25 - ~~notice~~ recognize the handwriting?)

—The Doctor

OE

4/22/87
23[00]
OR
SO

FRIGHTENING THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK:

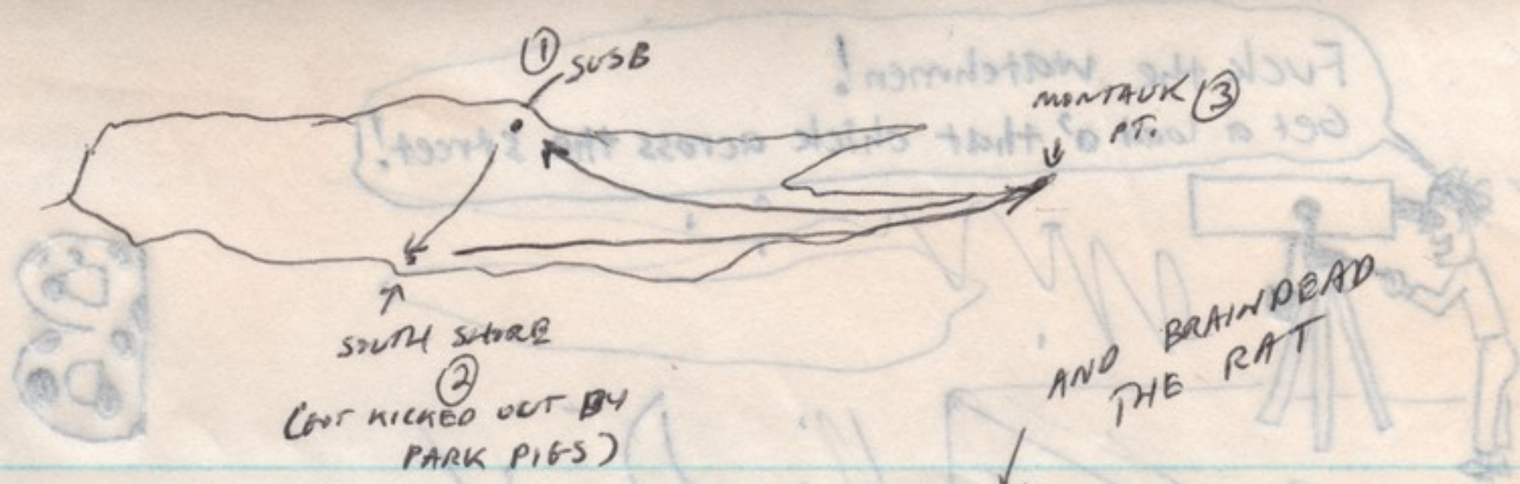
According to Sunday's N.Y. Times, the present "common" version of the Greek language has an average vocabulary of 500 words... this may not mean much UNTIL you realize that the average American has a working vocabulary of 10,000 to 50,000 words...

Can you say Newspeak? V-Speak

I SPEAK GOOD LANGUAGE ALL NOW. MY NAME BOB. SPEAK GREEK GOOD YES I DO. SPICE ROCK PURPLE.

NO GOZ!

AH-ROO!



LAST NIGHT RICH, GORNO, HILLARY, CATHY + MYSELF WENT ON A (SORT OF ACCIDENTAL) ROAD TRIP TO MONTAUK POINT. (IT'S ALL GORNO'S FAULT.) IT WAS FUN DRIVING AROUND IN HEAVY FOG AND PASSING ABOUT HALF OF LONG ISLAND'S EMERGENCY VEHICLES CROWDED AROUND A WRECK ON THE INTERSTATE. IT WAS GREAT TO SEE ~~[illegible]~~ (AND SMELL) A PROPER OCEAN AGAIN BUT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER WITHOUT THE FOG.

HIGHLIGHTS:

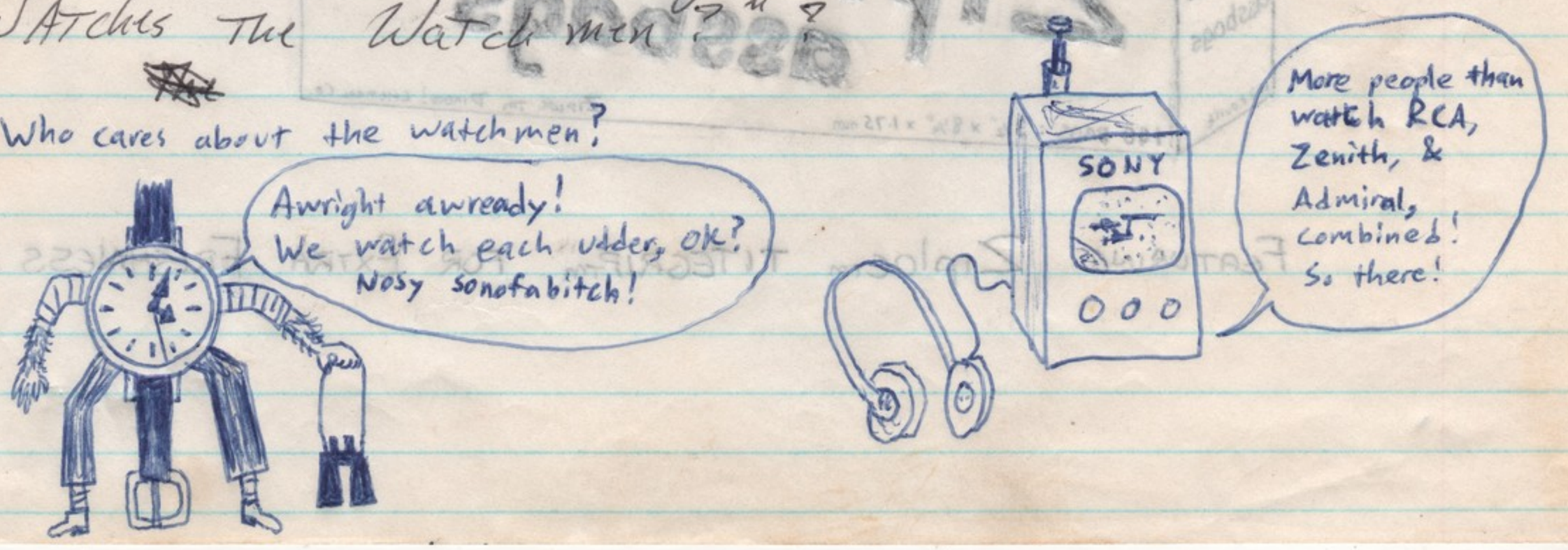
- A FIGHT OVER ~~[illegible]~~ WHAT TAPE TO PLAY, WITH EVERYONE FINALLY AGREEING ON THE BEATLES. (DOES ANYONE HATE THE BEATLES? WOULDN'T THINK SO.) ← depends on which songs you mean & how many diners you've heard them endlessly replayed in recently.
- GORNO'S LIST OF MUSICIANS WHO SHOULD BE KILLED; CONSISTING OF LAURIE ANDERSON, SUZANNE VEGA + KATE BUSH. (WHADDYA EXPECT FROM A NON-HUMAN?)
- THE SOUNDTRACK TO "LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS"
- TRYING TO SHIFT SHADOW. (WE DIDN'T SUCCEED... I THINK.)
- SODA OUT THERE COSTS 80¢. ← this is meaningless unless you mention the quantity as well
- I GOT A ROCK.
- LISTENING TO DEAD KENNEDYS (IN AN EFFORT TO STAY AWAKE).

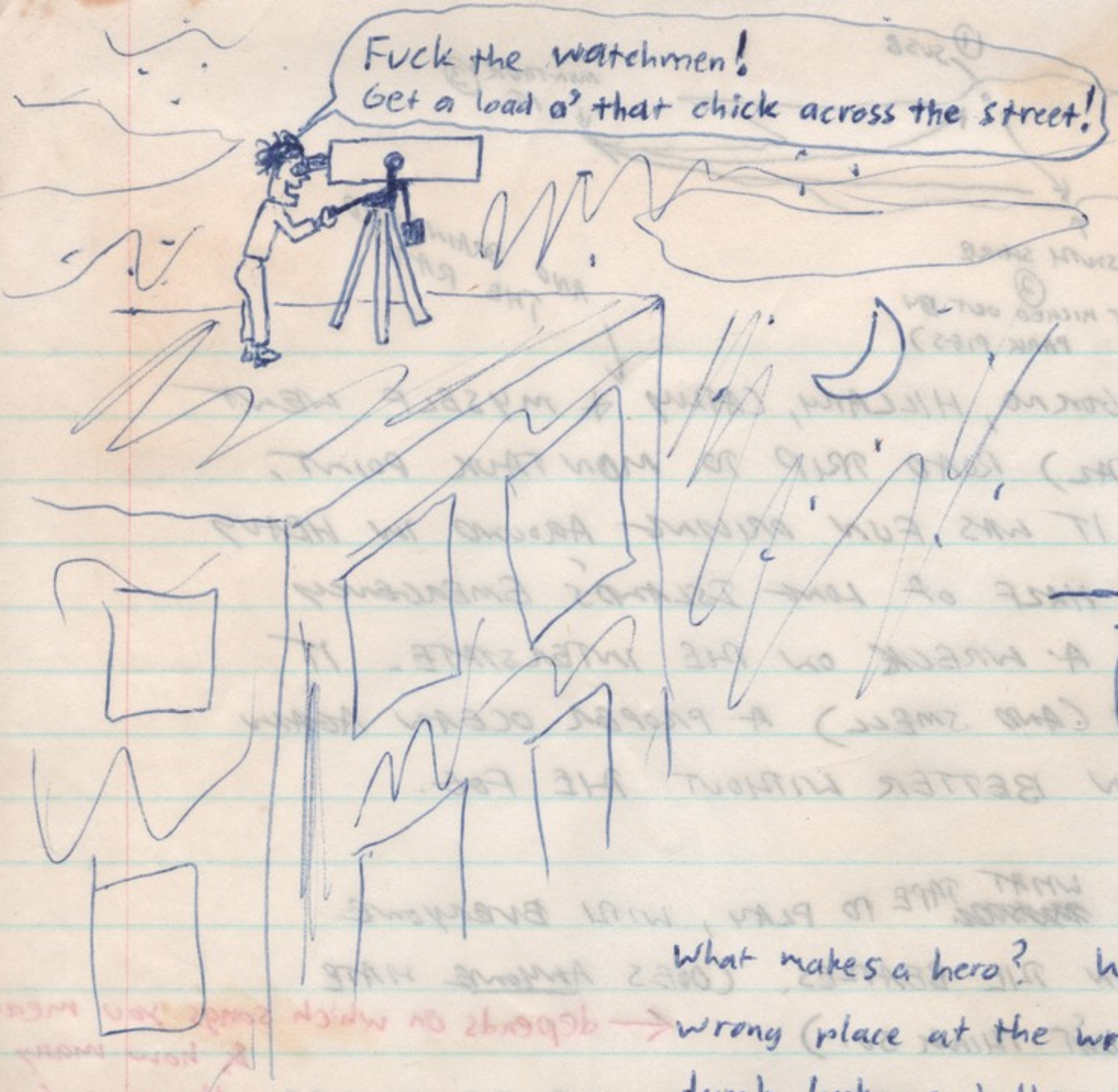
...LEFT DINER AT 10^{20} OR SO... GOT BACK HERE AT ABOUT QUARTER TO 4.

SO WHEN'S THE NEXT TRIP?

Hey, you shouldn't have written that (yell! Shout! Ha! Ha!)

Who Watches The person who writes "Who Watches The Watchmen?"?



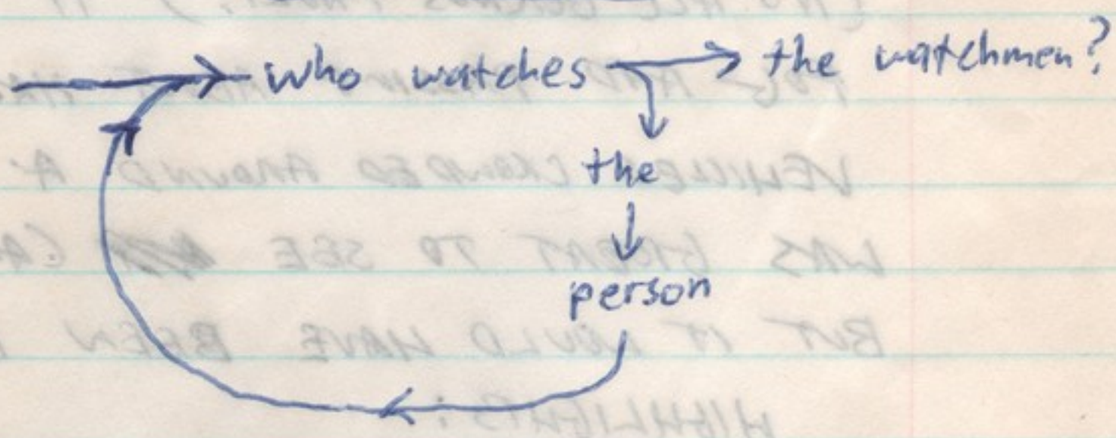


More wierdness from

Brian

"Not of this world..."

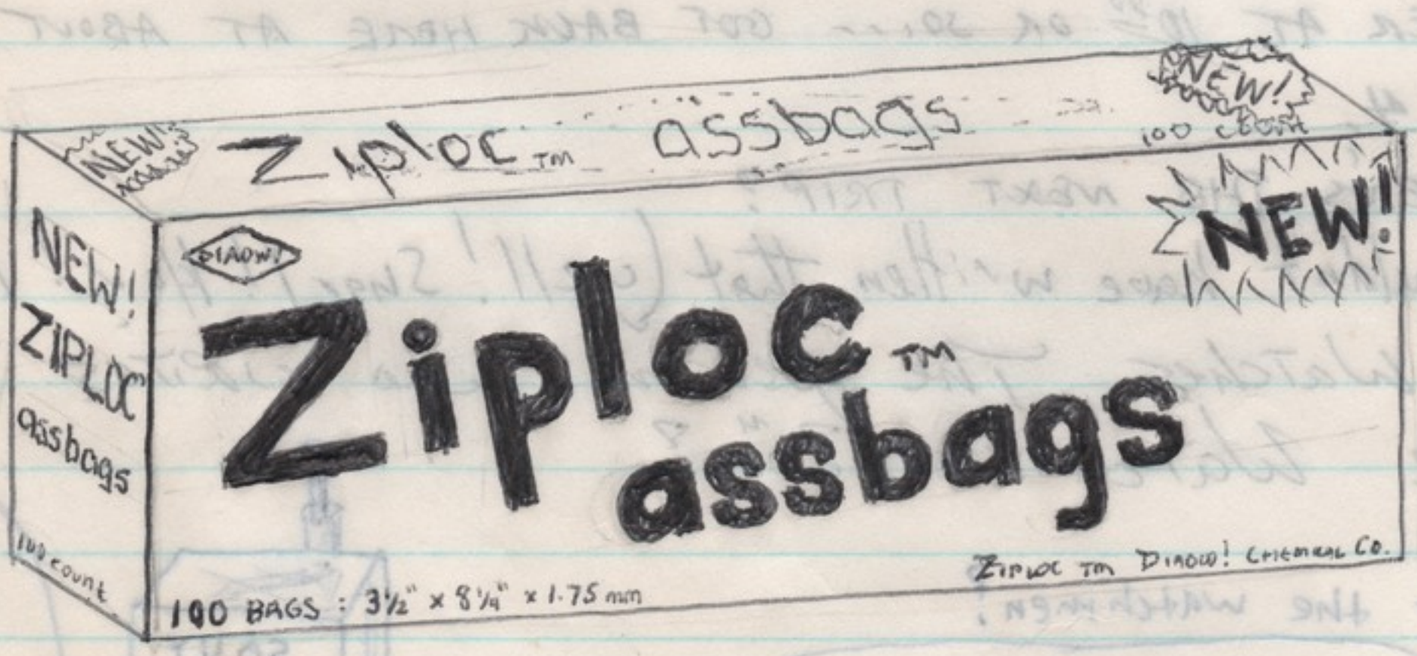
Syntax diagram:



What makes a hero? Well, some poor slob happens to be in the wrong place at the wrong time, manages to survive by pure dumb luck, and then pretends he knew what was going on all the time.

Yuppies invade the comics industry: Who watches the Swatchmen?

NEW! ADVENTURES IN STORAGE !!

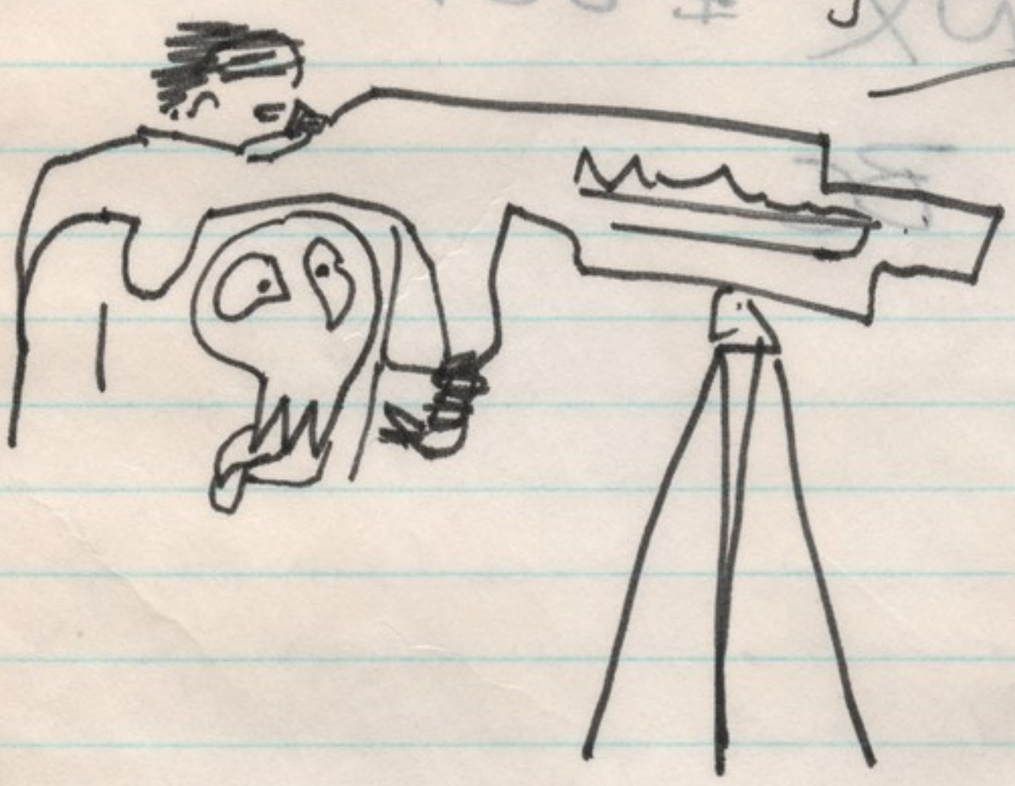


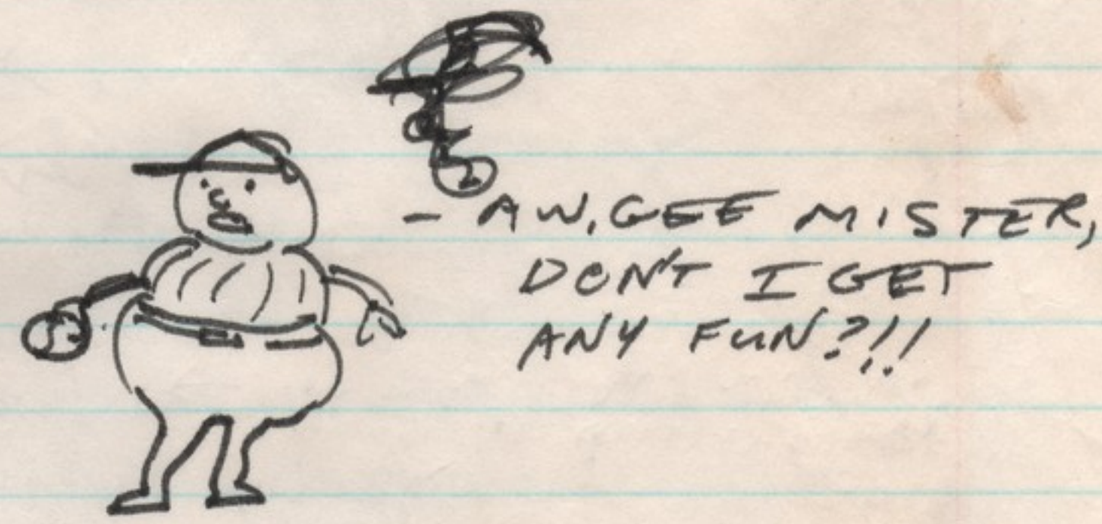
FEATURING Ziploc™ TITEGRIP™ FOR EXTRA FRESHNESS!

AROOO! A GORNO ENTRY!

UH-OH! we got yelled at for being noisy - by Margerie. We might get our peepees whacked. Hmm... on the other hand... YO WHAT!!

but seriously... DROP that BALL!





The Punisher Goes to the Baseball Game.

Meanwhile in 2020, Hspace schlobbery!...

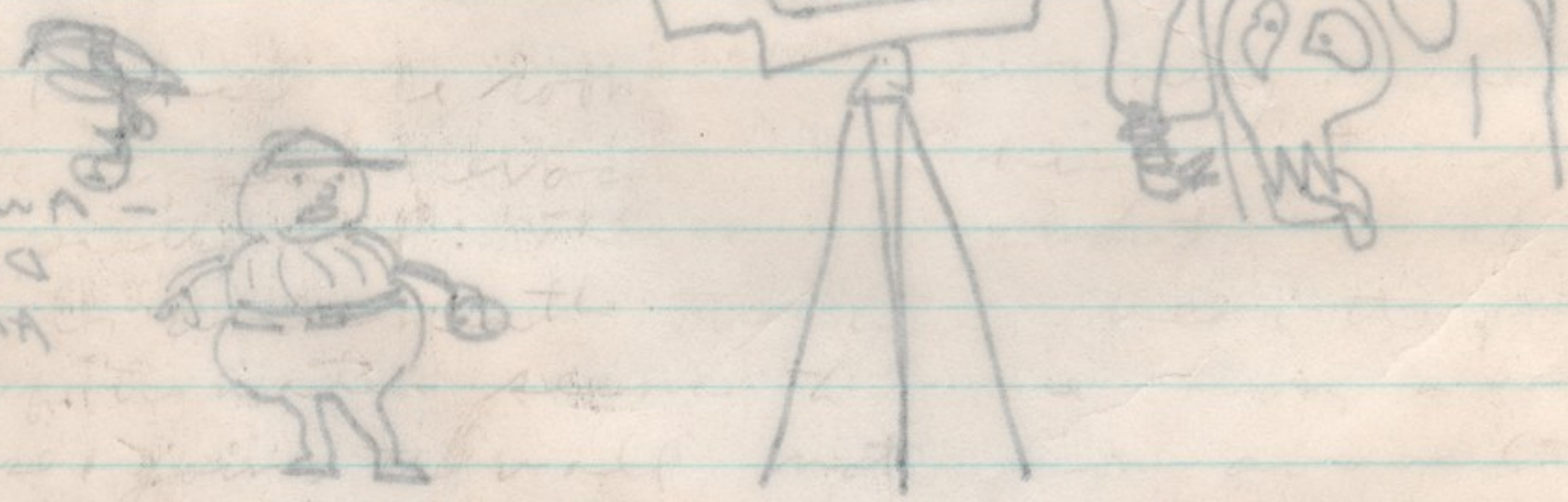
CORNO

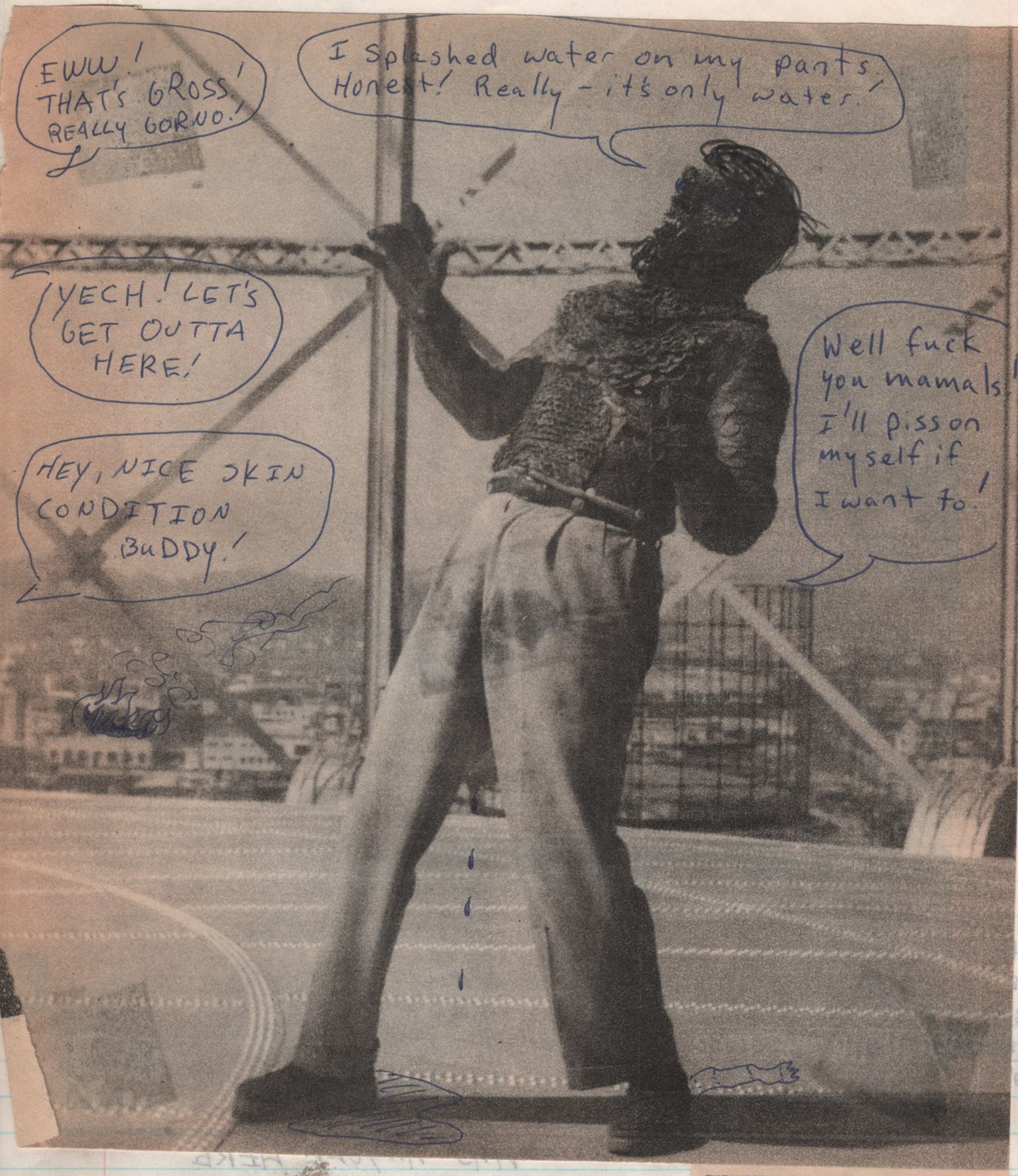
B.C. - You left your DATE BOOK HERE when ERIC & I joined PUT IT in the Front DESK DRAWER.

— DOC

THANX Doc!

BC





THE HIDEOUS SUN DEMON catches some rays!

4/24/87
22:32 I was in the new room tonight to spot the leaks. WATER was really flowing down the wall. Then we entering the room. This The room) that is all

Linda the Wiz

Well, at least we found out that the room leaks when it rains before we piled books in it. Now what?

4/25/87
7:00pm I checked the room this morning. The leak wasn't exactly gushing out - but it's pretty bad. There was about 1/16" of water underneath the tile near the pipe. Most of the water seems to come from where the pipe joins the wall, not from above (the wall above the joint seemed pretty dry this morn).

-The Doc

THE ADMIN GAVE US A BAD ROOM JUST TO GET US OFF THEIR BACKS! CONSPIRACY!!

WUH-OH!

NOW IT'S TIME TO PANIC & SCREAM AND ACCUSE PEOPLE AND THROW SMOKE BOMBS INTO MARBURGER'S OFFICE (OR GET THE HSO TO DO IT FOR US)!!

ARGO!

PANIC!

PANIC!

HAS ANYONE HERE HEARD THE TERM "CAULK"??

IT'S ANOTHER NAME FOR WATERPROOFING.

WE'LL ALL BE DROWNED LIKE RATS!

I think he sat on a TREE

Gee, Who stuck the Bug up his nose? Hummmmmm

EEEmm Hmm

WINEY WINEY!!!

- WELL LOOK AT ALL THIS JAM SHIT! WHERE'S MY LIGHTER?

4/25/87

BORNO

5 Amigo: "JAM SHIT?", "JAM SHIT?"
HAH! YOU BEARDED DWEEB!
MAKES ME WISH I WAS THE ONE WHO
DOCTORED THAT PHOTO. TWO PAGES BACK!
FREAKIN' SCALEY-ASSED BASTIDGE!

Note: Two students from China yesterday came by looking for some things they ~~stored~~ in the back closet. Any of you clowns see it?

4/27/87

ZEM & TOG

D&D TONITE =

IF YOU WANT A RIDE

BE ~~HERE~~ AT 6:30!!

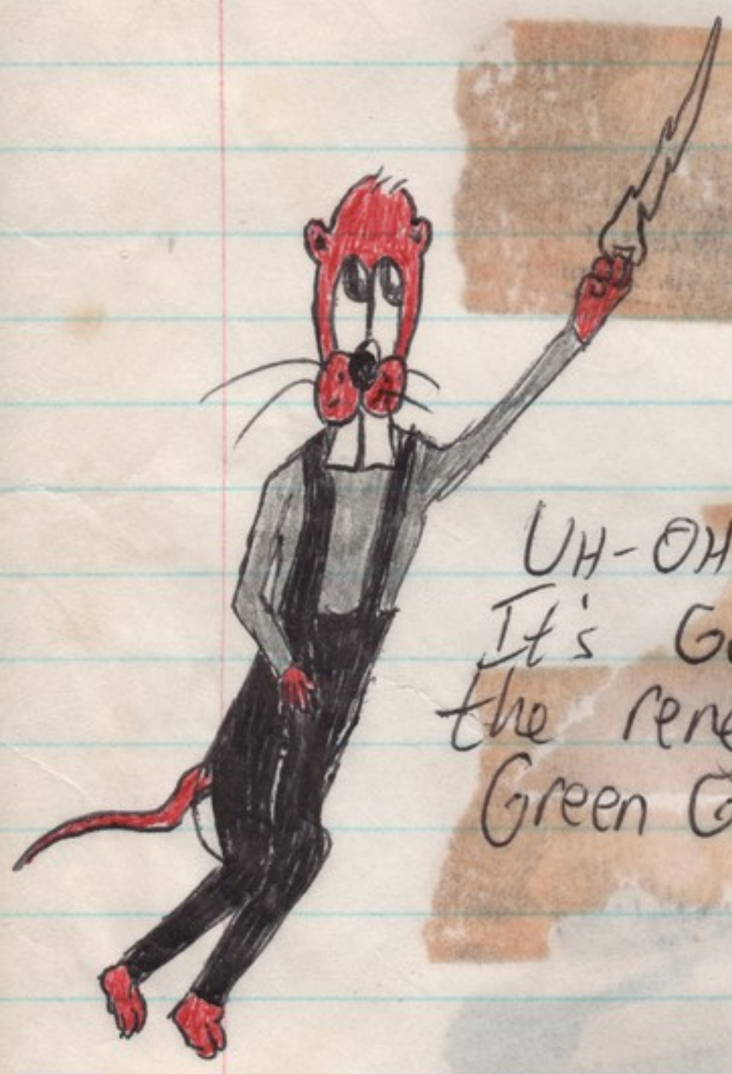
BC.

I'LL EVEN BRING YOU BACK!

(AIN'T I SWELL)

GREEN GOPHER CORPS.

G'pher
Green
Gopher
of
the
I-CON
Sector



UH-OH!
It's Gophestro,
the renegade
Green Gopher

The Green Gopher Corps Oath:
(fill in here):
(strike dramatic pose & recite in a deep voice)

1. In brightest day, in darkness deep,
I lie there and I go to sleep
Though tragedy may come to pass
I'll not get off my lazy ass.

2. In brightest day, in darkest night
No munchies shall escape my sight
My charge, this coa, I shall defend
I'll stay awake until its end.

WANTED FEMALE PEACOCK, GOOD HOME WITH LONELY MALE
Peacock. Call evenings 277-4762.

Peacock Sex how kinky!

Tog: I have PO Box Key For you.

"Nuns have No Sense of humor"

— Phoenix

ATTENTION ALL COMPUTER HACKERS/BREAK-IN ARTISTS:
Businessman, computer entrepeneur seeks PC experienced M/F to access various information systems. Via Computer - 473-5508.

AMBITIOUS LADIE
JOB SELLING TASTEFUL
COVERWEAR" LINGERIE. $50- $100 Plu
per night! FREE FURS AND JEWELS!
589-6847.

LADIES! Work 3 evenings, 3 hours. Earn $137.50. Call PAT, 981-3330.

Just saw The Fly Really sick movie.

Tell me a Grasshopper what does one Do around here for Excitement.

He Descends into

Some Questions I would like Answered;

- What is Jam's middle name

- Just how much of Sherman Rafferbarg Did they find I mean if you look around a bit couldn't you still find a Moldy finger or 2.

- Just what the hell would you do with a white mouse, Rubber hose, Blender, cotton balls, a 1937 cleveland phone book, and a Ford headlight?

- So What The hell is there to do when your Bored around here.

- Phoenix

Phoenix:
In answer to the last, become Charles.

- Sean

Ello Socks

Am not working right Now because I threw my back out Friday so am on workers compensation.

Robo whats Robaxicil? it was perscribed for my back. Never mind you just walked in the room.

The Capitol Connection

'Paranoia' grips Albany

By Alan S. Chartock

The operative word today in Albany is "paranoia."

fat man racing to catch a bus. You simply can't believe someone with all that bulk can move so fast.

[illegible] a chance to

and we'll end up with much stricter rules on how we fund political campaigns. I'll wager that we see a lot of people resigning from the Legislature rather than disclose their income sources when the right kind of ethics bill finally passes.

The ironic part of the [illegible]ole thing is that the new [illegible]es will be very good for most of the wonderful men and women who serve in the Legislature. Once the new rules are in place, these legislators will be protected from some of the insidious pressures that they are now literally forced to go along with to survive politically. More than a few of them have confessed to me that they can't wait.

YOUR DEPARTMENT STORES IN SUFFOLK

Sweezy's

[illegible] Basket [illegible] Rt. 25A

[illegible].49-19.99

[illegible] Reg. Prices

$3.00 OFF

[illegible] Reg. Prices

20% OFF

[illegible]nts, shorts, overalls, [illegible]d summer. Infant and [illegible]

Reg. Prices

25% OFF

[illegible]s Layette Sale

[illegible]dershirts, gowns, sheets, hooded towels, [illegible] training pants.....

Reg. Prices

20% OFF

[illegible]rom Carters

[illegible]urchase of Layette items. While [illegible] Quantity

[illegible]ated Baby Bedding

[illegible]s in coordinating patterns.....

Reg. Prices

20% OFF

[illegible]irs, strollers, car seats and infant seats....

Reg. Prices

20% OFF

e For Babies

The Capitol Connection

'Paranoia' grips Albany

By Alan S. Chartock

The operative word today in Albany is "paranoia."

But, as the old joke goes, "being paranoid doesn't mean that they aren't out to get you."

A lot of politicians are staying up nights examining their past, bit by bit, to recall if they have done anything that will make them vulnerable to prosecution. District attorneys all over New York are conducting investigations. Federal prosecutors are said to be interested in the Legislature as never before. The governor and the senior Republican federal prosecutor, Rudolph Giuiliani, have called for an outside investigating panel to look at the way the power brokers in government work.

No one can remember anything like it. I have never seen the reputation of the Legislative institution at a lower ebb. Virtually every assumption that used to be made about its power has been changed. As one senior Republican legislator recently told me, "It may well be a good thing--it's sort of a cleansing."

Every institution will try to enhance its power and the power of its members. For years, the Legislature has been using its political operatives to get members re-elected and to help out in the election of candidates from their own parties. That, of course, is using public money to elect private citizens. But the Legislature is protected because it is nearly impossible for a prosecutor to suggest that even if someone is taking time to work in a campaign, that they aren't also attending to their governmental duties.

Nervousness

But there is such nervousness in the Legislature that the mighty Senate and Assembly have acted like greased lightning putting through a joint resolution, which doesn't have to be signed by the governor (who probably wouldn't have come near it), that says that fat man racing to catch a bus. You simply can't believe someone with all that bulk can move so fast.

No one gets a chance to read resolutions of this kind. They don't languish around the Legislature like everything else, They are introduced by the "Committee on Rules," otherwise known as the anonymous "Mr. Rules," and hours later, the whole thing goes sailing through. There can be little doubt that the Legislature's intention is to wag its finger in the face of the governor and the prosecutors who are yapping at their heels and say "lay off."

Under Attack

At the same time that the Legislature is under attack for its work on political campaigns, it is vulnerable on the matter of ethical standards. The Legislature's most powerful leaders', law practices', clients' names are showing up in the press. A major ethics bill is passed by the Legislature that has already been criticized by editorial boards all over the state as having enough holes in it to qualify for the "Swiss-Cheese-Award of 1987."

Just a few years ago, an ethics bill which called for any kind of full disclosure of outside income and finances would have been unthinkable. Now the Legislature is being told, somewhat like the last Russian Czar, Nicholas II, that they have done too little, too late.

The governor, who got out front on the ethics issue by calling for the appointment of a Moreland Act of Califano Commission, has made out like a bandit on the whole thing. He is seen as the initiator and the legislators are seen as the reactors. And while he is on the side of the Gods, it should be recognized that the less power that the Legislature has to deal with lobbyists and campaign contributors, the more these very actors will have to deal with the governor, who becomes even more powerful.

Time for Change

And we'll end up with much stricter rules on how we fund political campaigns. I'll wager that we see a lot of people resigning from the Legislature rather than disclose their income sources when the right kind of ethics bill finally passes.

The ironic part of the whole thing is that the new rules will be very good for most of the wonderful men and women who serve in the Legislature. Once the new rules are in place, these legislators will be protected from some of the insidious pressures that they are now literally forced to go along with to survive politically. More than a few of them have confessed to me that they can't wait.

come near it), that says that

it's all right to use paid legislative staff in political campaigns.

The resolution warns outsiders that it is "the exclusive prerogative of the Legislature, as a coordinated branch of government, to provide guidelines for Members and Legislative employees with respect to the participation of Legislative Employees in political campaign activity.

Contrast the incredible speed with which the Legislature acted to put their resolution through with the time it takes to get anything else done in Albany. But when it comes to self-protection, the houses can move as fast as a

Time for Change

Let's face it, the people and the press have finally decided that things have to change. Individual legislators who have brought home incredible amounts of bacon will remain safe. My prediction is that when the smoke settles, it will be very unlikely that any politician ends up serving jail time for any abuse.

My bet is that when it's all over, I doubt very much that we will see legislators or their partners representing law clients before state agencies. I think that no legislator in his or her right mind will use people on the public payroll to help run their election campaigns,

Brian ... Nice work!

Hello, Hillo,

Ugh! Computers Ugh!
Commode 64 computers are
evil! they were invented
to give sexually frustrated
men an idea about fantasie
that has nothing to do with
Sex. I suspect other home
computers are the same.
GRRRR! Still Angry
After all these years

Phoenix: As far as I'm concerned my middle initial is Shady for AROOO... (etc). This pretty well exemplifies my world wide view. Everythings pretty screwy! Wunder bar!

John "Arooo... (etc.)" Maloney

HAR! HAR! HAR! "Madness is gleefully rampant!"

Thomas Jefferson

Time to go... Arriver dude.

4/27/87
12:01 am

RICH: KNOW WHY THEY CALL 'EM "NUNS"?
DONT GET NUN,
NEVER HAD NUN,
DONT WANT NUN!
(Maybe they should call them TOG's)

HILLARY: IF YOU PERSIST IN DAMAGING YERSELF LIKE THIS I SHALL BE FORCED TO BEAT YOU UP. GET BETTER SOON.

JAM: DO ANY OF US GET TO PUT STUFF UP ON THE WALLS, OR HAVE YOU CLAIMED 'EM BY RIGHT OF BIRTH?

I don't think it was ever there

... I WAS GOING TO WRITE SOMETHING INTELLIGENT + EDIFYING, BUT ITS GONE NOW. THATS THE FORUM FOR YOU. SO MUCH FOR PATIOS.

ICK.

Tog

THE JAMWHO WOULD BE KING? HAR!

Dear T.O.G.,

You have to be kidding!

TA-RAH — THARAPH

Oh well, gee I guess I'll just proclaim as my birthright the right to hang things on the wall... yeps... yups... sounds good to me... Guffaw!

Maybe. I'll get some of my cronies to hang out with guns! Yeah that's the ticket. Shoot anybody who tries to hang anything on the wall. HAR! HAR!

You've written some out of left field before, Tog old chum, but that was not only a doofy comment, but also one that falls into the region of "clownus extremis" Nut' said Jethro...

P.S. Maybe you should change your nickname to T.I.G. Oh shit! I have to kill the Doctor... he put some stuff up! Oh well, too bad. THAT WAS A JOKE, YOU ASSBAG! YOU MISSED IT! (OF COURSE)

Robbo: I know what you mean about evil computers, mine had an axe.

T-CON

MEETING

6:30 tonight

6/28/87

And lo, after long months, Last Johnny goes again to the Log! Question: Why not let Rev. Jim Bakker do fund raising @ PBS?

I saw an ad. in today's Times for a place called "Dallek Furniture". I keep getting visions of desks and chairs running around saying "Exterminate! Exterminate!" (so, it's not spelled quite the same way... they're incognito).

F.T.S.

BJ Season

Back again. Got a $30 raise.

TOG: I got Galaxy, other stuff, plus Ancient art of war 4 U.

ALL: See Atari ad several pages back. I'll have to buy it (if you guys don't.

Voyagers! Ain't Montauk fun?

GREAT FUKKIN MOVIE:
RAISING ARIZONA.
SICK!
SICK!
SICK!

A PRODUCT OF...
USELESS POCKETS INC.

4/28/89

Note:

Apparently the kidnapped (Yeah right) Godzilla has resurfaced in the most recent issue of Penthouse dallying with an unclad babe. I can't blame the big G for his ~~ggg~~ faking his disappearance to have a little fling, but a card would have been nice. I hope the scaley creep (not Goorno) finds real satisfaction... sob... I'm gonna miss the bum... sigh...

slightly disillusioned, but more mature (HA!)

JM

DIABOLIQUE

THIS THURS 8PM tommorow!

4/29/87
11 PM

GEE, JAM - WHAT CAUSED YOU TO BECOME SUCH AN ASSBAG?

- THAT COMMENT WAS NOT SERIOUS - BUT THEN AGAIN ITS PART OF THE NEW IMPROVED S.F. FORUM(TM) DO NOT HAVE A WORKING SENSE OF HUMOR...

"OH GEE WHATS WRONG WITH THAT?"

CASE IN POINT.

MAYBE I CAN BELIEVE YOU'RE HAVING KRYPTONITE FLASHBACKS MORE READILY THAN I CAN BELIEVE YOU'VE BECOME SUCH A... WELL, "HUMORLESS DORK" FITS THE BILL BUT NOT QUITE. IT'LL DO FOR NOW.

... WHEREBY WE CONTINUE ANOTHER CHAPTER IN THE STORY OF THE SUB SCIENCE FICTION FORUM, WHEREIN WE DISCOVER THAT INBREEDING DOES CAUSE BRAIN DAMAGE... AND NOT JUST IN THE OFFSPRING.

MAYBE WE'LL GET SOME NEW MEMBERS SOON AND WE'LL BE TEMPORARILY SAVED FROM HAVING OUR BRAINS EATEN ALIVE.

NOW, JAM, IT'S YOUR TURN.
GO AHEAD AND EXPLAIN TO ME RIGHT ALL I NEED TO CURE MYSELF OF THESE UNFORTUNATE FORUMITE TENDENCIES IS TO IMMEDIATELY RENOUNCE THE FORUM, GO OUT, AND GET LAID.
YUP. THAT'LL DO IT, ALL RIGHT. LORD KNOWS IF I STAY HERE I'LL NOT ONLY NEVER GET FUCKED
BUT I'LL ALSO ALWAYS BE A REPRESSED DWEEB WHO THINKS HE'S BETTER THAN ALL THE "NORMAL" PEOPLE, WHEN HE'S REALLY A PITIFUL SPECIMEN OF HUMANITY.
YEAH, UNTIL I GET MY DICK WET I'LL NEVER EVER EVER BE TRULY HAPPY, AND I'LL KEEP WRITING OBNOXIOUS LOGBOOK ENTRIES. AND IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN UNTIL I FORSAKE THE FORUM, 'CAUSE NO P.O.T. IN HER RIGHT MIND WOULD EVER DO THE OL' IN-OUT IN-OUT WITH A FORUMITE, NO MATTER HOW DRUNK YOU GOT HER BEFOREHAND.
NEVER MIND. IT'S OBVIOUS I'VE FIGURED OUT THE GREAT SECRET TO BEING HAPPY. IT ONLY REMAINS TO FIND THE LEAST OBJECTIONABLE WALKING ORIFICE ON CAMPUS AND PLAY HIDE THE SAUSAGE WITH HER.
OKAY. AS LONG AS THAT'S CLEARED UP.

Jag

~~[illegible]~~

To All: ~~Jam~~ Tom is getting the lock Re keyed
Today 4-30-87. So Moving Time is Near
Jam: Why Bother Putting up Posters Now if We're moving
Soon. Also, I think Toy is Right about the SF Forum it could
use a b.T o' humor. - PS Anything about Silverberg?
Toy: I Believe its - hide the Salami NOT the Sausage.

Any One WANT TO Buy a 15" Color Monitor.
- No Sound, less than 1 year old all cables FOR Atari/Commador
included. Also Compatable with IBM BUT needs Cable.
$175

- Phoenix
X

4/30/87 JAM: WANT to WORK ON the Newsletter
2-nite? I'll be around.
- Doc

4/30/87 1st-1st:
Toy: I've never particularly been interested in yours or
for that matter anybody elses "sexual status". I can't seem
to find reference in it in any of my previous entries, so
you're just going to have to pass on that one. Also, you
just got a taste of your own medicine, so please
do not point the finger at me, I'm not your con-
science either. "Clowns extremis". Indeed.
P.S. T.I.G.
Get off my back. HAH!

Phoenix: We're not deserting this room, only emptying
the books out of it. We'll have both 060 + the base-
ment room in central hall for some time to come and

since the Doctor + I cleaned up, while I was hanging around I figured, what the heck, might as well put some stuff up. I don't know if this is any-thing to get excited about*, but what the heck, I don't care - I know I'm a nice guy.

MY POINT EXACTLY.

The sound of loonie laughter

No word on Silverberg readphone #.

P.S. All Right? It nice to know we have a new home?

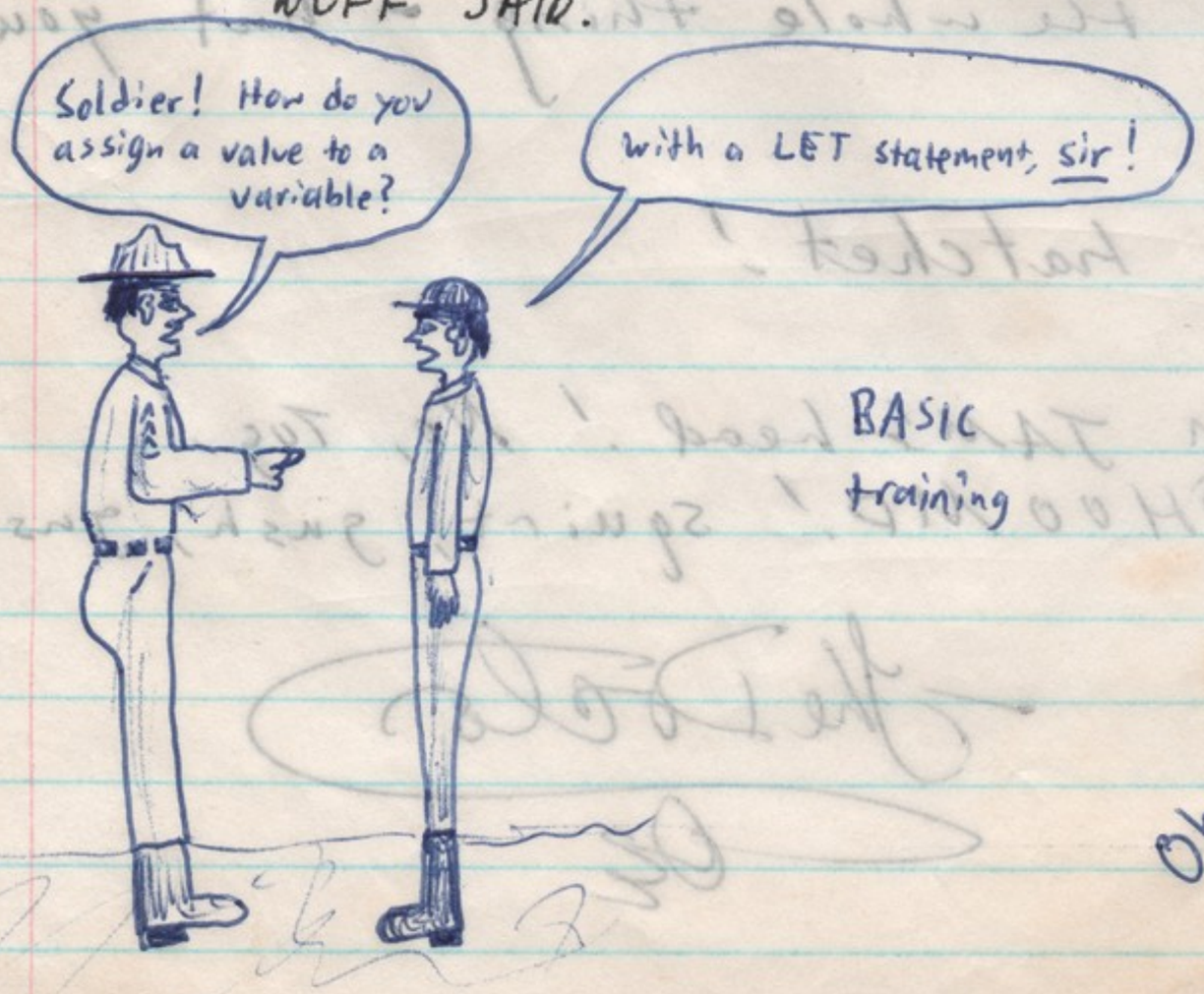
JAM...

THE POINT WAS THAT THE BIT ABOUT "BIRTHRIGHT" WAS A GODDAMN JOKE, ONE YOU OBVIOUSLY TOOK TOO SERIOUSLY. AS FAR AS "SEXUAL STATUS" GOES, THAT'S THE SORT OF ARGUEMENT (BULLSHIT) PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS THROWING AT NOT ONLY ME BUT FORUMITES IN GENERAL. CERTAIN PEOPLE (MENTIONING NO NAMES, OF COURSE) THINK THEY'RE BETTER FOR GIVING UP THE FORUM FOR A "REAL LIFE" AND "REAL RELATIONSHIPS". YOU'RE SHOWING EVERY INDICATION OF BECOMING ONE.

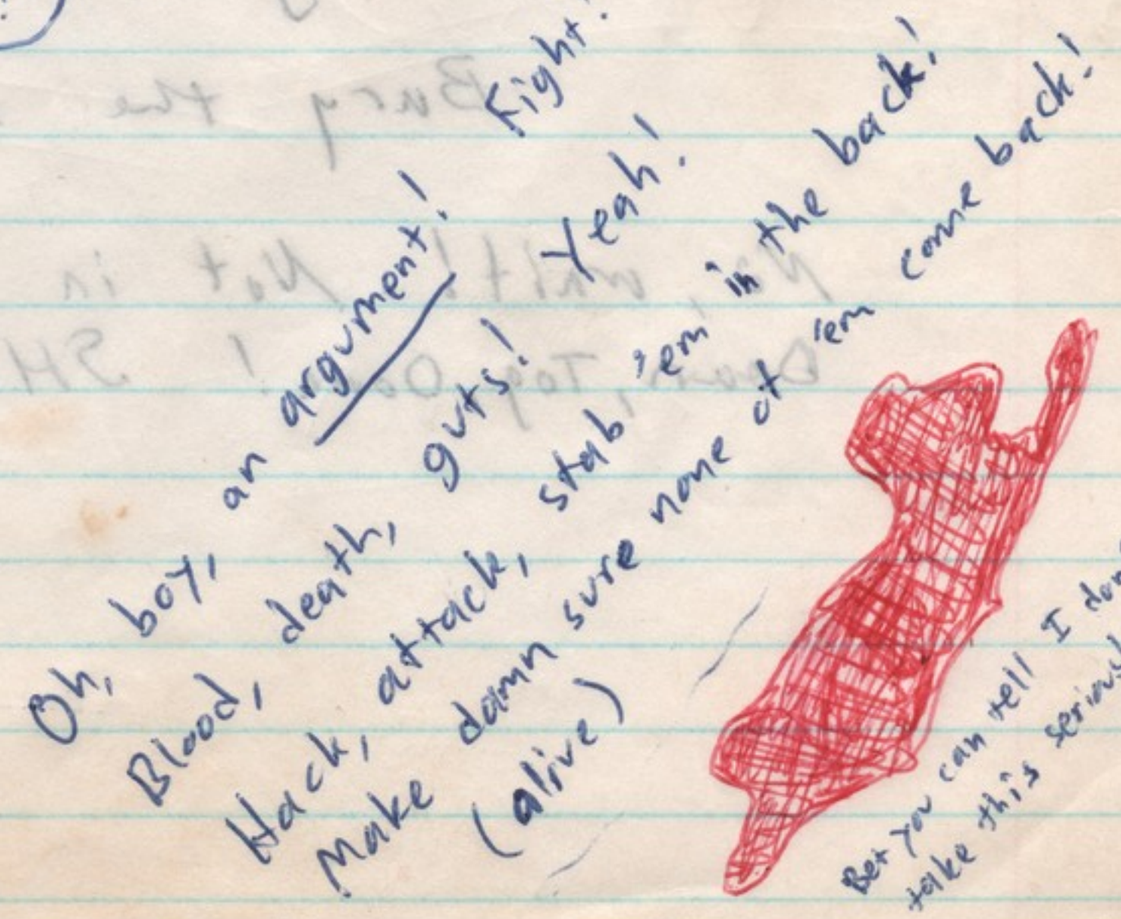
'NUFF SAID.

[redacted]

Jay



BASIC training



5/1/87!
1:32

Phoenix: Rob Downs said he'd like to buy your monitor last night: Call him!

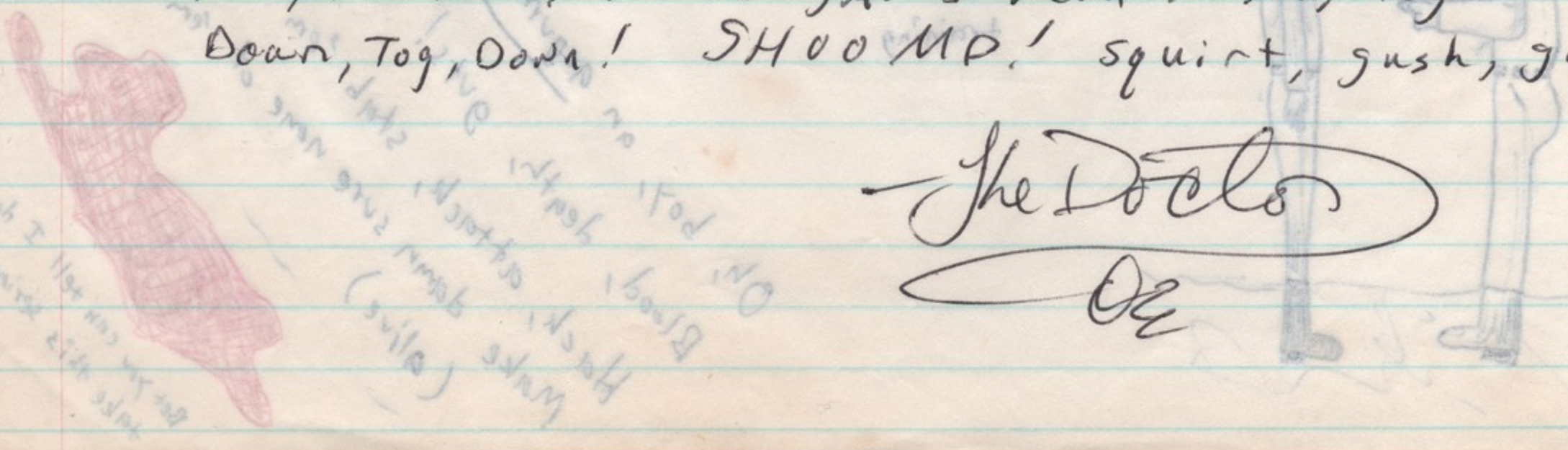
JAM: The stuff for the Newsletter is in the top drawer of the front desk + a few cartoons.

(as I plunge headlong into the fracas)

Tog: Considering that you and JAM haven't been getting along at all for the last month or so, how can you expect him to know that you were joking? I certainly haven't lost my sense of humor (the idea that the forum has - is absurd) - and I thought your entry was serious too!

This is a stupid argument. JAM has asked that you guys forget the whole thing - but you seem unwilling.

Bury the hatchet!



The Docs

DL

JAM
5/1/87
New Month!

TOG: That last entry of yours was the funniest yet. Certain people, huh? How many 20-30, what?
just because this is not the way for everybody don't automatically assume they think less of us. Its a two way street. You get what you give.
Later T.I.G.

ga —
still laughing loonily —

AROOOOOOOOO!

Note: Saw "TRUE STORIES" again, just as much bizarro fun as I remembered!
Also saw "Big Trouble In Little China", scripted by W.D. Richter, who created Buckaroo Banzai, some strangeness and laughs.
Also, I recently came across a musical soundtrack for a version of "Phantom Of the Opera" produced for the London stage. Some cool lyrics and music. Makes me wish I was going to WorldCon so I could see it! Ahwell.

WHATS MY SKILL IN "HANDGUNS" AGAIN??

WARNING - SARCASM ZONE

~~MAX HEADROOM 2.6~~

I'M PERFECTLY WILLING TO FORGET THINGS - (~~PASSION~~ WHICH IS ASSUMING ANYTHING'S GOING ON)

JAM'S FIRST ENTRY WAS THE FIRST INDICATION THAT "JAM AND I HAVEN'T BEEN GETTING ALONG" - WASN'T I SUPRISED TO FIND OUT WE WERE FIGHTING ALREADY!!

AREN'T I SUPRISED TO ~~FIND~~ GET TOLD I HATE JAM!

I'D BETTER START LOOKING UNDER MY BED FOR GIANT PODS 'CAUSE THERE'S ANOTHER ME RUNNING AROUND SOMEWHERE...

THIS MUST BE THE GUY JAM'S BEEN FIGHTING WITH UNTIL NOW... MUST ALSO HAVE BEEN THE GUY HE ASKED TO "FORGET THE WHOLE THING"

"I'VE GOT TO GIVE UP SHIFTING SHADOW..."

Joy

People (& that)

How would you like to be someone else??

An Anxiety company has formed for ~~just~~ that

Service, Become someone else. Ever wish you did

not ever know someone, well that is possible.

Will to know someone ~~else~~, well that's ~~possible~~

too. Become someone else. Leave your

troubles behind. See

SOMEONE ELSE INC.

212 555 4213. EXT 111

ask for Mr BLUE.

This Space Wasted to announce

The arrival of 2 bouncing baby geeks

To Centereach!

Yes, they are back From Southampton

(and there was much rejoicing...)

but now-

OFFICIAL WARNING — NOT A SANDY STEIN ENTRY.

(I've always wanted to write a maudlin life history, so here is one)

Way back in junior high school I first became interested in science fiction. I was interested before then, but I didn't know what to call the nifty stuff I was reading. Then I discovered Star Trek. This was a good thing. Shortly after I discovered this, I realized that none of my classmates wanted to hear about Star Trek, or the books I was reading or about anything much at all. I learned that something called "fandom" existed, but it was in far away towns and my parents didn't think it was anything more than a passing interest of mine, so they didn't make any effort to help me find it. I had a glowing idea about Fandom — I thought that there would be lots and lots of people just like me, who would finally understand what I was trying to say. This illusion caused me to decide myself superior to my classmates, because all they cared about was drinking + brushing their hair in the bathroom. I carried this arrogance around with me for years. [redacted] So, years later, I moved out of the cultural desert of Toledo, to the Magic Kingdom of N.Y. And to my surprise, I discovered that Science Fiction fans were just as bad as the geeks I got away from. The people who still watch Star Trek + Doctor Who or (God forbid) Space 1999 are made to feel like aborted pond scum by the self styled elite, who "read books". Well, we all have to start somewhere, And this isn't what we were here for. Things are bad enough outside without having to deal with things like this in our own ranks. And guess what, guys — those idiots we laughed at in high school for doing superficial things like making friends

and grooming have gone on to make a Future for themselves. They know how to deal with other people- which many of us are utterly unable to do. (myself included- I still can't feel comfortable talking to people outside of a sexual situation which means that I never have felt relaxed around another woman.) And guess what else- they have also gotten smarter. Many of them have learned to read and have accomplished many other worthwhile tasks. What have we done? Have we really just been sitting around, wasting time attacking each other while everyone else goes on to lead a happy life? This worries me.

There was a time that I was so worshipful of all of you that I would not have dared write any of this. I really dont care much anymore.

It doesn't matter whether you spend time down here or not! "Real life" does not depend on the company you keep. The forum does not have to be a gruesome slime pit, sucking everybody into the abyss. The Forum is just a room Full of books. If you don't like the way things are, go. Stop whining. Or stay and try and make things better. You lose more people every year, and not just because of graduation. Please, please stop the infighting.

Sorry this is so dispointed. I just hate to have all my illusions shattered. There should be a place here for all of us. That's all I have to say.

Sandy (the mysterious stranger)

OVER THE UNDERPASS! UNDER THE OVERPASS!
AROUND THE FREEWAY AND BEYOND REPAIR!!

(AFTER Much Debate (Resulting in The Death of 2 Pedigree Siberean Hamsters, 1 man of German Decent, and the pet hermit crab of a younglad From Detroit) Our cats name has been decided.

Presenting Chutholu The Cat.
- Phoenix,

Sugesstion Maybe we should put the comics Down in 060 when we move the Books.
Lets start a Forum Underground Newsletter!

- Sandy K. Hey pal where've ya been I missed ya ~~Dave~~ gimee a call still 271-4156. We must do lunch or something interesting. Remember Rockey? Lets do something silly. ~~Ch~~ Yoct H~
all: I suggest we all do something silly together ANYONE EVER PLAY MUD-FRISBEE!?! How about we meet down here SUNDAY ~~Thursday~~ BEFORE FINALS. Lydia and I will wear tee shirts. H2
(I say we make JAM Capt. Of one teem and Tog the other). H2
TOG + JAM especially JAM Chill out! H2
JAM Jon you wouldent want to jeopardize your political career and you are not looking like the good guys. H2

Stefan: congrats on $30. It's

Rob O I Luv U thank you I may still get out of the dept pit. It's

JAM: I am not picking on you em sorry and if it appears that way Lets all stop being so paranoid and sensitive (we are not Michael Jackson): Lets all get dirty thursday and work this shit out. CAN ANYONE ~~[illegible]~~. MAKE IT ON SUNDAY instead thats 1 week from ~~[illegible]~~ mothers Day.

~~[illegible]~~ ANYONE: The Domanelli wedding was a great Mafia affair lots of pomp and circumstance a true experience

Lydia Sorry about your Mom and your Public menace problem. If you want I'll take the bastards for you.

Cthulu the cat the wonderful wonderful cat ... ~~[illegible]~~ you'll laugh so hard your sides will ache...

Hillary

Find my trump deed to
See ya.

Jam I disliked BIG TROUBLE in little China found it unwatchable lets debate. H²

OHMIGOD! OHMIGOD! WE'RE DOOMED, AAARGH!

The SUN'S NOVA-ING The basements flooding and I'm late for lunch! AAHGH

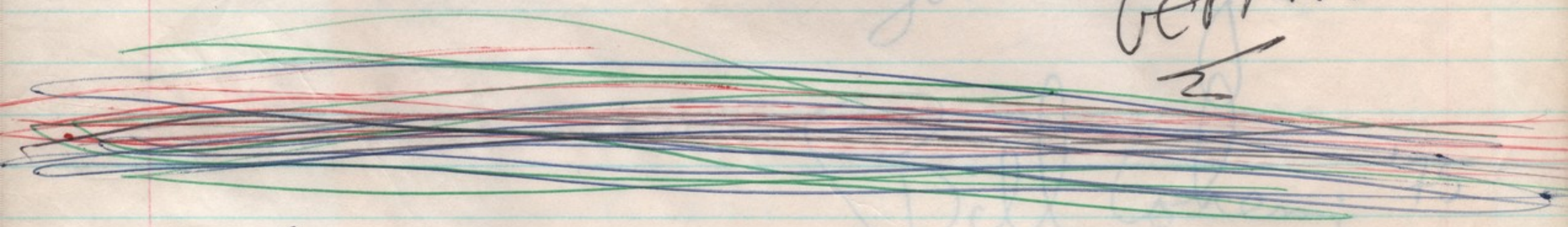
GURNS

This is The END!

AAAH we're All

DOOOOMED!

Rebecca



All around the

Circle and I've

Come back Here. Why

Am I surprised?

Robbo

11.4.86

To whom it may concern;

I read in the Alumni mag that your Sci Fi Library suffered a fire a few months ago.

I was once a SF freak but the constraints of living in an apartment in NYC has made it necessary for me to clear out old obsessions for newer ones.

Too bad I hadn't heard about the fire earlier, as I'd just sold off @ 300 paperbacks my parents were

(OVER)

threatening to turn to mulch.

Hope these few additions will brighten your collection.

Sincerely,

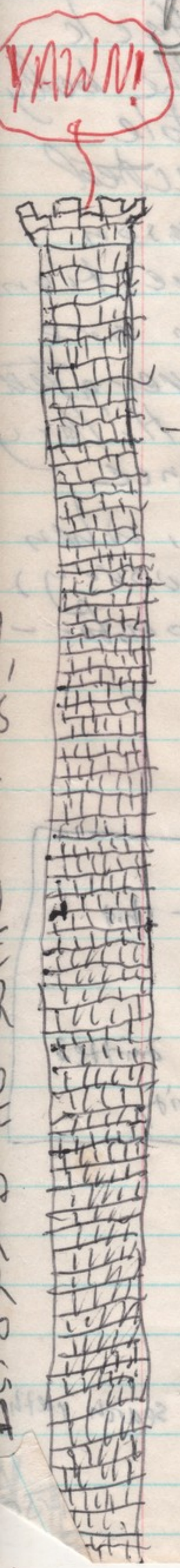
Bill Cohen; '75

TOG: ZEM, PHOENIX

5/14/87

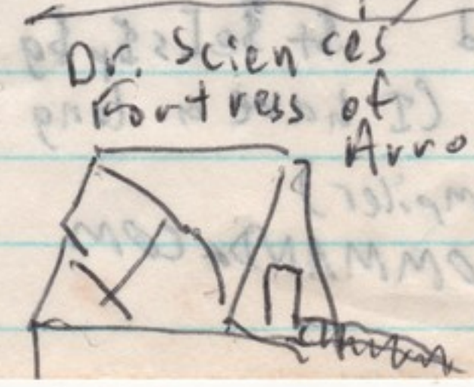
J If B.C ever shows up there will be a DP game tonight. BC: I will be in BSWM

FAST "Its not a room."

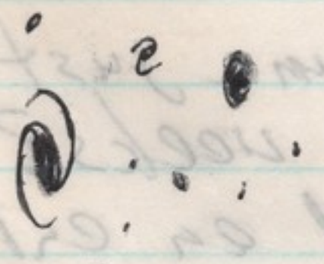


-JAM-
(Rob's satellite is still smaller) HAH!

Hm... Do I say anything or just let it lie...
JAM, You're such an arrogant bastard...
Hm, does that conflict with being a nice guy?
Lets see, If I'm arrogant am I nice? Nicely arrogant, doesn't work out -- I'm confused brain hurts... Ow... No! No!... ARRGH?!!
Phew!
Riddle me this Batman...
Why has this entry ~~Boca~~ series become just the most exciting thing going the past few weeks?
Looking back to 4/25/87 and an entry from Gorno & one ~~range~~ from yours truly. go on take a little time and look at it...
Gorno makes a wise crack and I respond...
There it goes... All gone, forgotten!
Now Tog's entry... 4/27/87... Do different response, but the reaction!
Phew!
go on take a look.
Hillary! My political career huh?



9/4/87 Now suddenly I'm one of the bad guys....
Gorno, pass me ~~the~~ black hat. Thank you!
Take a look at Tog's entries, a pointed attack at everything and everyone who is not of the body accusing, etc, etc... How much is attributable to yours truly? If these entries are directed at me, I'll respond in kind. I see no reason to ignore Tog's entries since he asks "real" questions. I respond with "real" answers. Tog's fears are "real" to him of being pointed out and seperated. Tog is no less "real" than any of us. You Hillary for instance, P.S. I ain't the worlds consience
This is all just a bad joke friends, when you wake up tomorrow there won't be any worry, anything to care about. Tog you've encomfortable, well I gotta say.
I'm still laughing loonily.
Let it lie.
JQH



Technical computer shit
BEWARE!
This section may be omitted with no loss of continuity

May 4 1987 Lincoln- I was going to use

~~PROMPT $e[u$e[;H$e[7m$e[K$v~~

PROMPT $e[u$e[;H$e[7m$e[K$v $d $t $e[s$p$g $e[0m

but I ran out of environment space (I have a long search path
3 strings specifying libraries for my C compiler)
Besides, I forgot that I changed COMMAND.COM

so that when you display the version it says

HAL 9000 computer HAL-DOS v. 2.10

so I used

PROMPT $e[v $e[;H$e[7m $e[k $d te[0m$e[spg

instead.

—Brian

By the way, C.I. C86PLUS supports both the old parameter format and the new

function (char *cvd, ...)

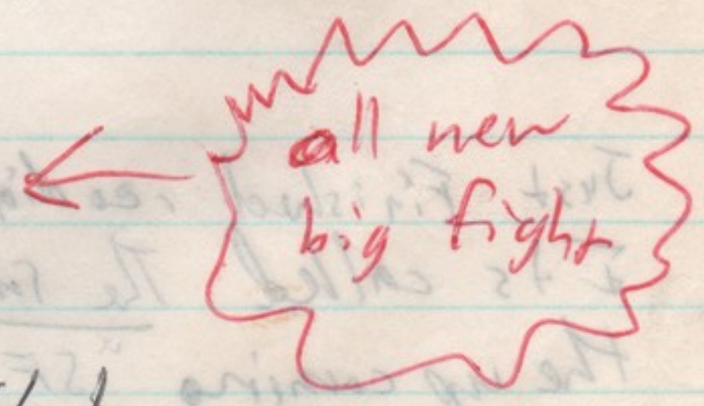
format with va-lists & neat shit.

By the way, I wonder if you can speed up MSDOS by using the 8087. For example, you could print out a number more easily by pushing it onto the 8087 stack, popping it into memory in BCD and converting BCD to ASCII. And in cases where you have to work with 4 byte integers it would be useful.

— Still Brian

JAM 5/4/87

Brian - Sorry no contest!



Aha! So you concede!

No, you lose, Poor Guy. HA HA!

Yeah, I lose track of you in the sea of minisule nonentities!

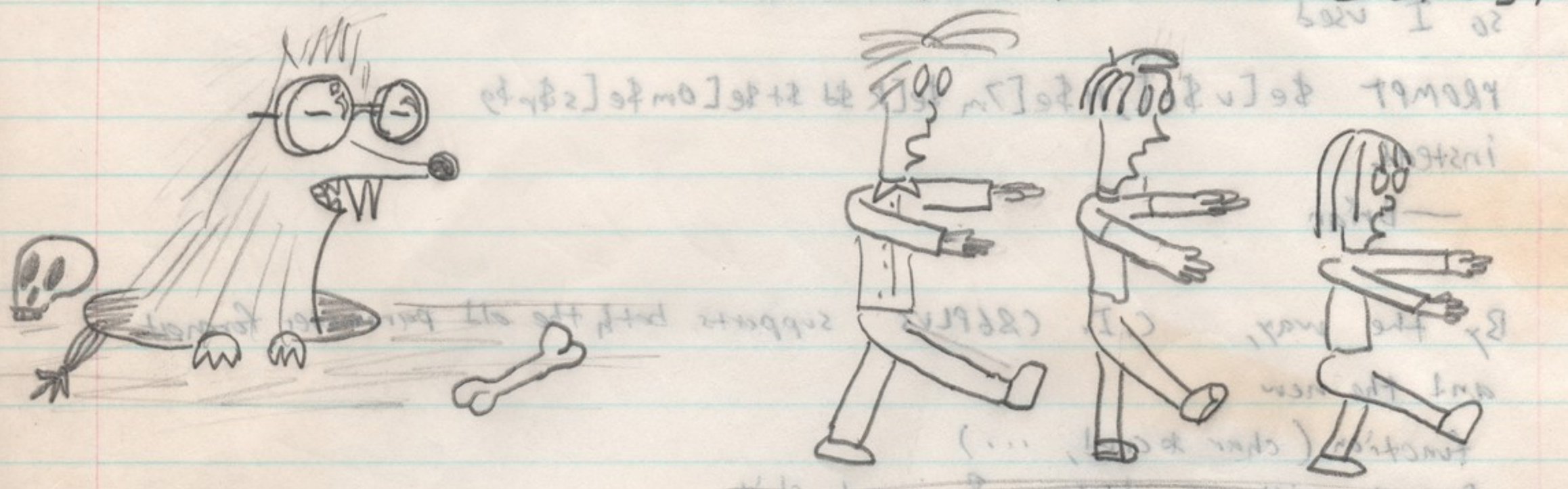
Sorry little being, but its you reduced to the smallest particle of existance by my nonexpresence.

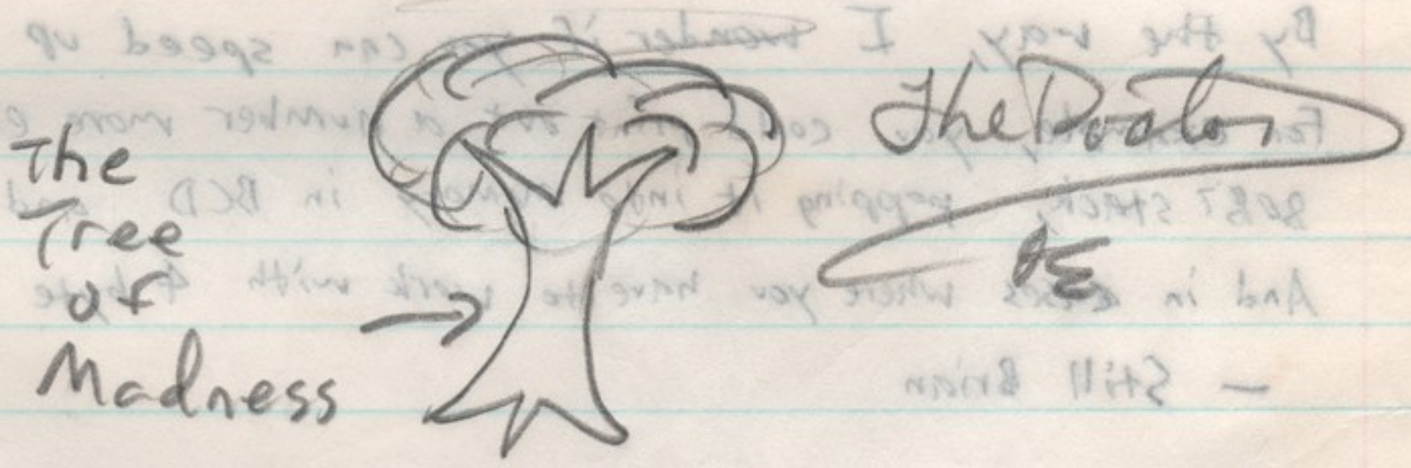
No, I only appear to shrink as I recede into the distance to avoid your hideous stench.

And you're the one who only washes his hair when he has to, creature of the gag-reflex.

And why should I when I'm almost dripping with the glorious grease of greatness (can't argue with the greasy part.)

Beware of
K-mole and The Thermo Zombies!





5 A M 5/4/87

Just Finished reading the sequel to The Integral Trees by Niven I t's called The Smoke Ring. Niven did it again! More in the up coming "SF FORUM".
Hillary: As for "Big Trouble in Little China" it was a great deal for $1.00. There were a few scenes of fun dialogue, snappy action and the two guys fighting with swords while flipping around in mid-air almost caused me to pass out laughing. Not a meaningful film by any means, that's all I have to say about it really not worth debating.
yawning loonily
JLM

IBM)

In the beginning, there was chaos and the Universe was without form and void. The Lord looked upon His domain and decided to declare His presence. "I be" he said, then to correct his grammar added "am."

If the Lord had decided to work on irregular verb conjugation first, this wouldn't have happened. God would later curse the English language for its part, but in that moment IBM came into being.

The Lord looked out upon the IBM He had created and said "This is good." That's what He said, but He shook his head, wondered what the boys at the User Group would say, split the light from the dark and went to bed. Thus passed the Beginning and the end of the first day.

On the second day, the Lord summoned IBM unto His presence. "There is chaos out there, and the Universe is without form and void. I must correct this and I can use your help. Is there anything you can do for me?"

"I can take care of form," IBM replied. "Put me in charge of computers and I will take care of form for you."

The Lord thought that this was good and said "Let there be computers. Let IBM have my powers of creation that pertain to computers and form." Thus saying, the Lord went off to His second day's work while IBM created the 1401.

On the third day, while the Lord was out, IBM decided to subdivide the assgined task. "Let there be systems that make the computer work and let them be called Operating Systems. Let there also be systems that make use of the computer and let them be called Application Systems." Thus, there came into being both Operating Systems and Application Systems, but there were no programmers.

The next morning IBM had to give the Lord a status report.

"What did you do yesterday?" the Lord asked.

"I invented the operating system" IBM replied.

"You did?" the Lord shuddered. "Oh dear."

"Yes I did," IBM confirmed, "but I find I need something you alone can provide."

"And what is that?"

"I need programmers to use my computers, to operate my operation system and to apply my applications."

"That can't be done now," said the Lord. "This is only the fourth day and there won't be people until the sixth day."

"I need programmers and I need them now. If they can't be people they can't be people, but we have to work this out today."

"Give me some specifications and I'll see what I can do." IBM hastily worked up specs for programmers (are specs ever anything other than hasty) and the Lord reviewed them.

The Lord knew the specs weren't sufficient but followed them anyway. He also made some programmers that did just what programmers were supposed to do, just to spite IBM. The programmers and IBM spent the rest of the day creating the Assembler and FORTRAN. On the morning of the fifth day, IBM reported to the Lord once again.

"The programmers you created for me have a problem. They want a programming language that is easy to use and similar to English. I told them you had cursed English, though I still don't know why. They wanted me to ask your indulgence on this."

The Lord had cursed English for good reason, but didn't want to explain this to IBM. He said "let there be COBOL" and that was that.

On the status report of the next day IBM announced that computers had gone forth and multiplied. Unfortunately, the computers still weren't big enough or fast enough to do what the programmers wanted. The Lord liked the idea of going forth multiplying, and used the line Himself later on that day. This sixth day being particularly busy, He declared "Let there be MVS" and there was MVS.

On the seventh day God had finished creation and computers had COBOL and MVS. The Lord and IBM took the day off to go fishing. IBM hung a sign on the door to help programmers in his absence.

IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED, TRY, TRY AGAIN - AND HAVE THE FOLLOWING READY BEFORE CALLING IBM.

On the start of the second week the programmers went over IBM's cathode ray tube directly to God.

"We have a horrible problem," they complained. "Our users want systems that perform according to their expectations."

"USERS!" the Lord bellowed. "Who said that you should have users! Users are the difference between good and bad applications, a function I have reserved unto myself! Who authorized you to have users?"

"Well, IBM..."

"IBM!! You!! You did this to my programmers! You gave them the knowledge of good and evil. For that you shall suffer through eternity!

"Let there be competition. Let it be called Anacom, and Burroughs, and CDC."

The Lord went through the alphabet several times. "With all this competition you shall still suffer the pain of antitrust legislation all the days of your existence."

This was the start of the second week, and it seems an appropriate place to conclude our report. In case you missed something, a summary of key points follows.

Users and their needs are and always have been a subject of dispute. Nobody can learn English because it is cursed by God. IBM manuals are doubly cursed and therefore twice as hard to understand. Of the programming languages, only COBOL can claim divine origin. People are people, but programmers are something else.

Computers may be a gift from heaven, but there's no divine help in getting them to work. Because of IBM's initial assignment, there are more forms than anyone knows what to do with. Finally, chaos was part of the original state of the Universe and not a product of the data processing industry.

5/5/87

I HAD BEEN IN MOSCOW ONLY THREE MONTHS WHEN THE TROUBLE STARTED. DON'T ASK WHAT B.C. WAS DOING IN RUSSIA, I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND IT MYSELF. ANYWAY, THINGS HAD BEEN GOING PRETTY WELL UNTIL THEN. I HAD JUST GOTTEN OFF OF WORK AND WAS HEADING HOME FOR DINNER WHEN I SUDDENLY REALIZED...

'HOLY SIBERIA, BATMAN! I'M IN MOSCOW!'

I STOPPED DEAD IN MY TRACKS AND LOOKED AROUND, BUT EVERYTHING LOOKED PERFECTLY NOMAL: SAME OLD MOSCOW BUILDINGS, SAME OLD MOSCOW PEOPLE, SAME OLD MOSCOW KGB AGENTS STARING AT ME FROM ACROSS THE STREET. PERFECTLY NORMAL. GIVING THE KGB AGENTS A FEEBLE GRIN, I THRUST MY HANDS INTO MY POCKETS AND TRUDGED THROUGH THE SNOW TOWARDS MY APARTMENT.

AFTER DINNER, I SAT BACK IN MY ARMCHAIR AND WATCHED THE NEWS ON TV. WELL, ACTUALLY I WATCHED TV AND THOUGHT ABOUT MY DAY AT WORK. IT HAD BEEN AN AVERAGE DAY AT WORK, SAME OLD MOSCOW LINES. NOT THAT I MIND, IT'S AN IMPORTANT JOB — AND I'M THE MAN TO DO IT. IN FACT, JUST TODAY ONE OF MY FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD KGB AGENTS ASKED ME HOW I WAS DOING...

"GREETINGS, COMRADE CHOW. AND HOW ARE WE DOING TODAY?"

"FINE, FINE, COLONEL K. A WONDERFUL DAY FOR LINE-CONTROLLING."

"VERY GOOD, COMRADE. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK."

I GAVE HIM A SMILE AS HE LEFT, WHICH HE DIDN'T RETURN. BUT I FELT GOOD NONETHELESS; GETTING A COMPLIMENT FROM COLONEL K ON SUCH AN IMPORTANT JOB AS CONTROLLING SHOPPING LINES IN MOSCOW IS HIGH PRAISE INDEED!

AFTER WORK THE NEXT DAY, I WENT TO MY FAVORITE BAR TO HAVE A QUIET DRINK ALONE. I GRABBED MY HORRIBLE TASTING, EXPENSIVE BEER FROM THE BARTENDER, TIPPING HIM HEAVILY AS I ALWAYS DO, AND WALKED TO THE REAR. I PASSED THE DANCE FLOOR FULL OF YOUNG COUPLES DANCING THEIR USUAL DIPPY DANCES WHILE LISTENING TO THE USUAL UNDERGROUND BAND PLAYING IMPORTED (SMUGGLED) GUIDO MUSIC. I WAS PASSING A PARTICULARLY SCRUFFY LOOKING YOUNG MAN ON MY WAY TO AN EMPTY SEAT. WHEN HE CALLED OUT TO ME-

"Hey, Keith! Wassup dude?" It took a few seconds before I realized he was talking to me. I turned around and suddenly recognized him as one of the 'burnouts' from my High School (in the U.S.?) and Boy Scout Troop (Long Island?).

"Todd, what are you doing here?", I asked, totally confused.

"Not much, man, just hangin' out with a few friends. What are you doing here?", he asked, looking at me pointedly.

"Uh, not much, just having a beer or two. I'm going to hit El Baño right now, I'll see ya later."

I walked away from him towards the bathroom, not looking back. I just stood there, looking in the mirror, drinking my beer, totally confused. When I came back out into the bar, Todd was gone. I left the bar then, and almost didn't even notice the KGB agent who left right after and followed me home.

On Saturday, my day off, Colonel K knocked on my door. I let him in and offered him a seat.

"Comrade Chow", he began, "are you not happy with your job?"

"Happy?", I replied, "of coorse I'm happy. I enjoy controlling shopping lines." But I blushed, ashamed, remembering the last time Colonel K came to my home, when I was unhappy with my mining job, and he had offered me my present job.

"Good, good, Comrade. Just checking. But perhaps you are in need of a hobby. Something to fill your evening hours instead of that underground niteclub you frequent."

"But what can I do, Colonel K?", I replied, totally shocked.

"You will think of something.", he replied, as he got up and left.

Two weeks later, as I walked home from work, everything fell apart. A group of tourists, obviously American, was ahead of me. One of them, a short, balding man who was in the back of the group, suddenly turned around and ran straight at me. I froze, not knowing what to do. I heard his tour guide cry and saw several KGB agents run at him from across the street. The man ran past

ME, A WILD LOOK IN HIS EYES, THE AGENTS HOT ON HIS HEELS. I WALKED AWAY. BEHIND ME I HEARD A SCUFFLE, SOME SHOUTS, AND THEN SILENCE. THE TOURISTS ALL STOOD SILENTLY, JUST LIKE THE OTHER MOSCOW CITIZENS AROUND THEM, AND THEN WALKED AWAY WITH COLONEL K AND HIS FELLOW AGENTS. THE TOUR GUIDE JUST SAT THERE AND CRIED.

HUMMING A WONDERFUL TUNE FROM THE AMERICAN ROCK-STAR BILLY JOEL, I TURNED THE CORNER AND WALKED ON TO MY APARTMENT. I SMILED BROADLY AT THE KGB AGENT PRETENDING TO READ A NEWSPAPER ON THE CURB AS I WALKED UP THE STEPS TO MY BUILDING. I ENTERED, WENT TO MY APARTMENT, AND SAT DOWN IN MY ARMCHAIR, THINKING OF THE WONDERFUL DAY I WOULD HAVE TOMORROW AT WORK. I FELL ASLEEP, DREAMING OF LIFE IN AMERICA AND A TOUR GUIDE CRYING.

21ST CENTURY
Thurs at 8PM

- ALSO, can somebody cover for me till 9:10 PM tonight
SO I can go to the Diner after my 7-9 PM test.

(Bg) Stefan

Back with the Pack! Howwl!

I'm recording Max Headroom for posterity. Tapes will be made available to the H.M.

BOOKS TO READ:

Rhiacto the Marvelous ***

Man of two Worlds **1/2

Rich D. I've got Trinity. Will loan if I see you. Will loan to TCC first if not.

IQC: Try using the new World stats I added to "Galaxy", I'd be interested in seeing what you do with them. Sen, disks.

TOAST: Sorry about disks. Want to spit on a legit game?

Bantrophor the mystery coat: No, thirteen then the wig. The duck has nothing to do with it.

WARNING: Fish cakes & Spaghetti at SUFFOLK diner gives killer heartburn. the last time I had this was the night I heard Dan C. died. I thought my stomach was upset due to Angst and grief. Now I feel guilty.

5/6/87

JAM B.C. –

Weird Tale, not bad, Where'd it come from? I mean why? Ya know...

JAM

Beware the Anti-FORum.

↗ -Phoenix

Phhfft!

5/6/87
7:15 BC.: } Good Story(s)!
Brian (?):

All: I was reading <u>Madame Bovary</u> for a class about a week ago, and I came across this really fucked up line:

"... speech is like a cracked kettle upon which we tap crude rythms for Bears to dance to, while we yearn to make music that will melt the stars."

Diaaoww!

~ The Doctor

Bryan! I have utility to increase environment up to 64K. In DOS 3.2 this is automatic.

— the nose

PS. Your DISEC are SO me more Hidden in this room.

You've Never Heard

ANYTHING

Like it! Friday Night

Desdinies with guest bizarro

5/6/87 reviewer PAT (just PAT that's all)

11:30 p.m.

Weirdness in extremis!

Blood curdling, Looney Ahh!

There's no controlling Destinies

Now! Check it out!

JAM!

Doctor:

First Printout of the news letter is done will proof and print up final copy tomorrow.

"Soon. SOON!" He shouted "SOOOON!"

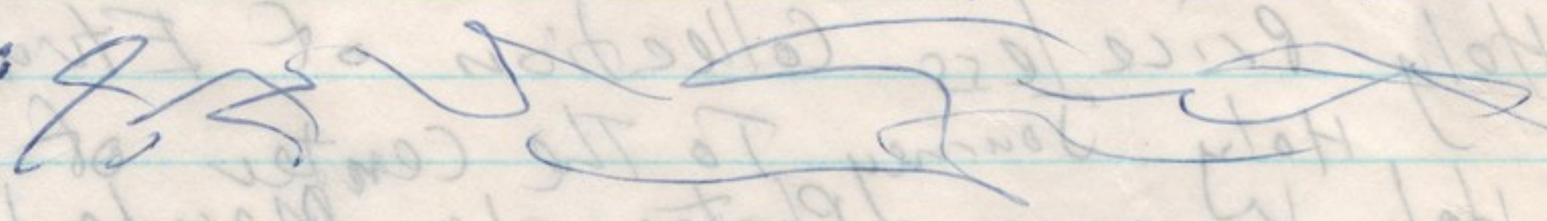
JAM

OUT AND OVER

You too can be immoralized in print!

QOOC: "Up and down is much safer than sideways" — Lincoln Kliman

original text:



^Z

OKAY, TROUBLESHOOTERS—
HERE'S YOUR ASSIGNMENT:
WHAT DIE HELL IS "CHEYNE-STOKES RESPIRATION"??
I'VE HEARD REFRENCES TO THIS IN THREE
DIFFERENT BOOKS, BUT I CAN'T FIND A DEFINITION
OF IT...
(WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S NOT NICE.)
GOAL - FOUND "INFERIOR FIVE" COMIC -
IN TOP DRAWER OF FILING CABINET.

YOU! CAN I GO ON A
WILD FIELD TRIP TO A
RUSSIAN ICBM BASE AND DROOL
ON THE US AMBASSADOR?

Of course Not! Somebody might get offended!

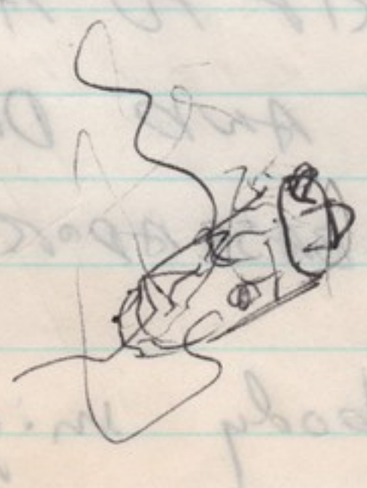
JAM: Neato! I'll be around tonight if you want to talk about the summer budget.

— Doc

Holy Priceless Collection of Etruscan Snoods!
Holy Journey To The Center of the Earth!
Holy Uncanny Photographic Memba! Processes!
FLRBBBBB! CRUNCH-ETH!
HOLY NONSEQUITURS!
HOLY PURPLE CANNIBALS!
The official Batman Bat book is here!
POW IE!
Plus a copy of the Outer Limits Companion

JAMBONE

HOLY SHIT, BATMAN!



The lengths that National Geographic goes to get a story.

"We coulda been KILLED!"
— Jesup Tursby

1/1/87

Phoenix

Rich.

My name is Joel Fine. You have my I.D. & I have yours. If I haven't gotten in touch with you please call me at 246-3914 (Kelly G in 310) or leave a message in the Peer Office 061 where I can get in touch with you

Thanx

87.5.11.20:41

May 12

Hey folks Lou come nebody has been writing in this Well. Rich Tog and el are Working Together in Wally World Well in case you haven't Rich and el adopted 2 little fuzzy Kittens.

People frisbee will be on Sunday lets all show up here at 3 so far Myself, Lydia, Doc, Tog, Sean, Jan Rain or Shine if we can get folks w/ cars Maybe we can relocate to a beach.

Frisbeeee anyone?

Frisbee players Sunday At 3
Here!

1 N²
2 Lydia
3 Sam
4 Victor
5 Dee
6 Sean
7 TOB

Afterwards maybe we could have a barbecue or something.

(BG) Stefan!
Hi Gang! Still alive. Buging a copy of TURBO BASIC tomorrow, Wheeee! Hope everyone is having FUN!

51

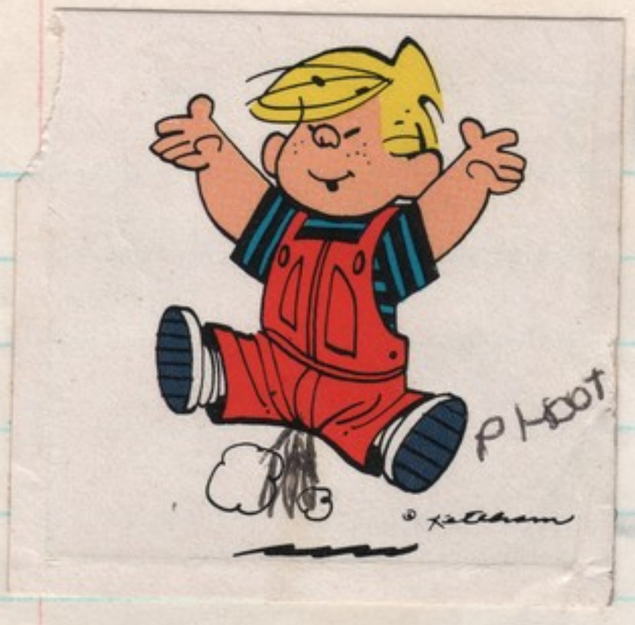
'Toast' burns field in Belmont stretch

By JOE O'DAY
Daily News Sports Writer

Give A Toast was the toast of Belmont Park yesterday, winning the 10th running of the Grade III $92,400 Beaugay.

The grey 4-year-old daughter of Storm Bird exploded deep in the [illegible]

Replaying the race, in which the winner got in with 111 pounds, jockey Robbie Davis said: "This soft turf has been favoring horses coming from behind. She made her move at the top of the stretch, which was a bit premature. I didn't want to go to the lead too soon. Videogenic was



XWA WA - Il nesoA

pas Lá, ib sont IZT.!

ils onA 1941!

DOWZA! Where IS everyone

Iwuz hoping we'd go on another Bug-himA! but even that seems tobe to many for some people.

HUMPH! BUG-HUNT!

BUG HUNT!

lets drive for 5 hours and get nowheres ville!

Allorta, Genti Allonte, Je te plumera.

Fucking Mammals CORNO

21ST CENTURY

THURS 8 PM

GORNO

GORNO WRITES
IN THE LOGBOOK
TOO
MUCH.)

"Death and Despair!" cried the Pins.

"Destruction and Dissension," whispered the Hairbrush in reply.

"Assbags! Assbags!" said the clown.

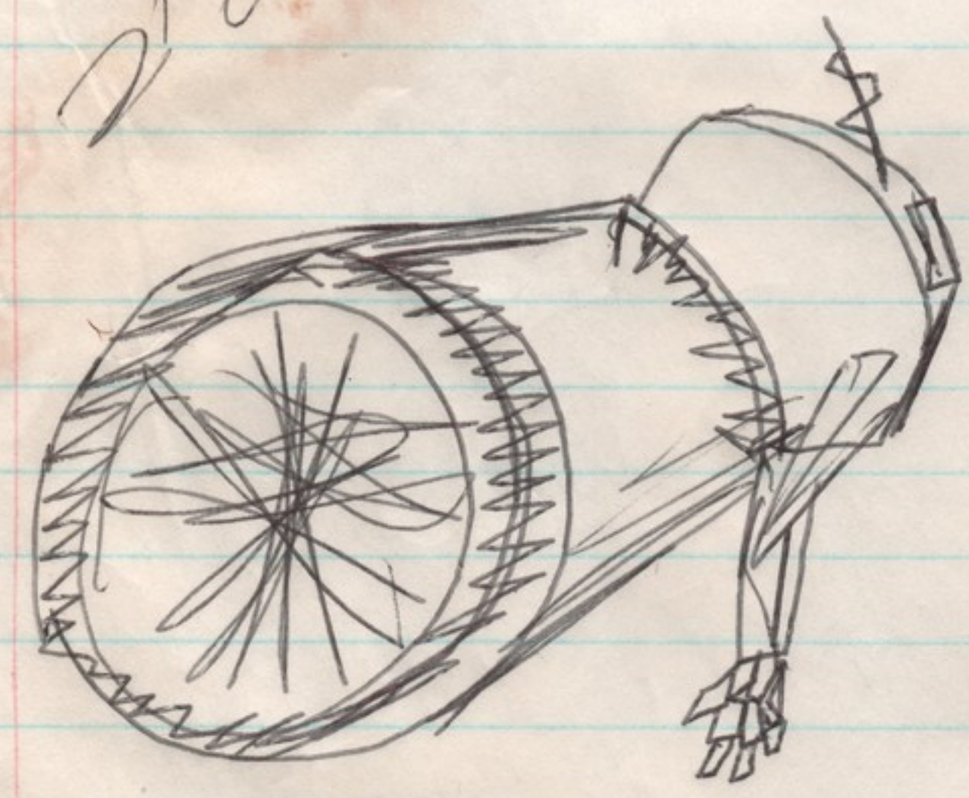
Where Are my players?

John Kane, where are you?

Are you Dead?

Yessss. GORILLA

DISCENT



Have you ever heard of a terrestrial custom known as studying for final exams?

5/15/87

JAM: If you're around tonight let's do something! I'll be around!

- Doc

DOC:

5/15/87 I gotta boomerang, Frisbee + stuff time for some quick yucks!

Video later!

JAM

Note:
Killary's
It is not looking too good
for Lemsley. I'll try, but things are
askew.

Hmmm... Fucked up. Dr. ,,!

A-ruckin Pod!

2187 - The forum gets a computer security system

Tonight's Forum meeting is in the New and ~~soon~~ to be renovated Forum Central Hall 037

5/9/87

Well it was another quiet, cool weekend. Saw "The Gate", "The Secret of My Success", both were pretty good. Also rented "Stand By Me" and "Transformers the Movie" "Stand By Me" was good (thanks Robbo), "Transformers had surprisingly important animation, and was soppy loofy fun (Diaow!).

JAM

Well, Finals! Finals! Finals!

Good luck to those of you still engaged (enraged?) in higher education. Some last minute goodies for your enjoyment...

1) Copies of the "Space Balls" poster, go ahead take one

2) a copy of "The Twilight Zone companion" to go with the "Outer Limits" book, go ahead look, but don't take!

3) A copy of "The Encyclopedia of Super Heroes", not bad!

Also Tog, there's a copy of Tuf Voyaging in the file cabinet for you to borrow.

J A M

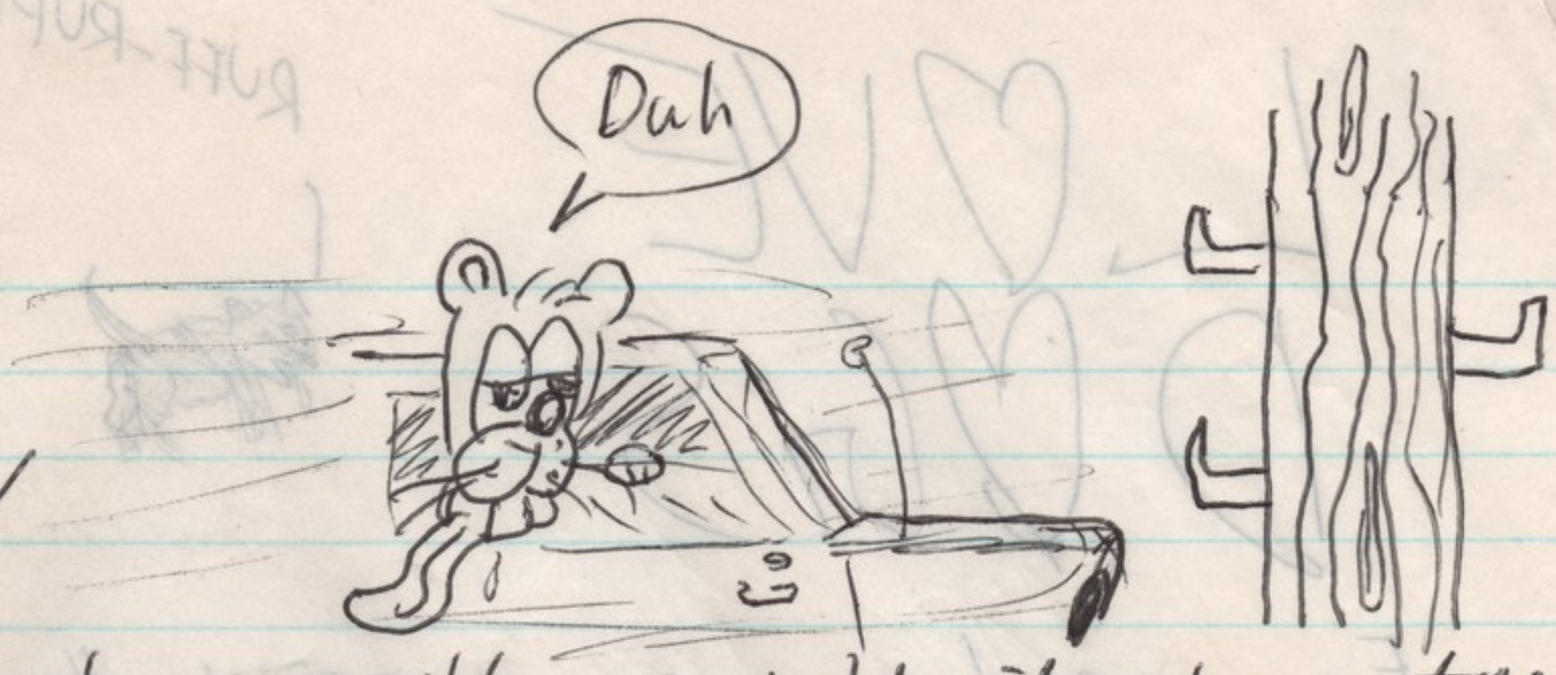
Note:

Tomorrow: Thursday Night

Brian + I will be working in the Forum in Central Hall. Anyone interested stop by. Probably after 7:30 pm

J A M

5/20/87



Doaugh!

JAM: will show up thurs. night - if I'm still alive!

All: good luck on finals & have a great summer if I don't see y'all.

We should put together a summer address list for the forumites who are going to be around this summer.

I'm going to be living in Stage B 130 & Leth is going to be in Stage B 136.

P.S. We're going to need a new log book too! Only 5 pages left

The Doctor

Dr

So Doctor Do you know who your roommate is for the summer?

I Do

Im living in Gershwin B15c -2464680

And Zem is living in Stage 12 B130

must be a reslife fuck up to put 2 forumites together.

SANDY

5/24

LOVE DOGS

RUFF-RUFF-AROO!

Furry partners in passion, these obedient playmates prove that they are mans best friend.

All come with artifical fur, and can be hand washed. Equipped with vibrating action (Batterys not included)

Models Available:

Lassie - Our best seller. Her long tongue and jaws open wide to accomodate your every whim.

Rin Tin Tin - With 8 inches of throbbing doghood.

Benji - Sometimes smaller is better. 24 inches from nose to tail, and all of it hungry for you!

FUN, FURRY, FUCKABLE FRIENDS!

TOAST YER SIX!

NO!
NO!
NOOOO!
AHHHH

FUK I
MANNA CS!
well - HAVE
FR NICE
JAM Tom
Love

AH! AHHH! This is too much!
AHHHHHHH!
TOG: you have a place to
live if you want it.
I suggest you take the train
tomorrow I am moving RICH
in the morning either very early
or very late.
H2

Sandy,
Talked to Statesman boss,
he would like us out of here by
the end of July, but it is probably
best if we are out in a month
end of June.
SALLY

Doc / Kathe / Sandy / Zeus / etc

Am working in the barn Tuesday all day except to get some food. Should be ready for painting tomorrow

JAM

5/29/87 Diddaow! We need a new logbook! — Doc

Lets get out of here!

YAHH!

JAM

6/1/87 - A week month, almost one year since the fire. I'm sitting here editing the story I've been working on. The large vent duct breathes! Every once in a while I notice it inhaling or exhaling near the wall opening - scary! AH! At least it doesn't look like a Grimace!

JAM