SPRING

BLUE

109 58

aka

LOG #58

5 TAB DIVIDERS

COLLEGE RULED

Theme Book

250 Sheets

11 in. x 8½ in.

279 mm x 216 mm

No. 11250

0 70972 11250

Roaring Spring • Top Scholar—Roaring Spring, Pa. 16673

This log is dedicated to
The memory of Gene Roddenberry
-Donated by John J. Sapa/II
P.S. I like it this way

DOOFINESS

welcome to log 58

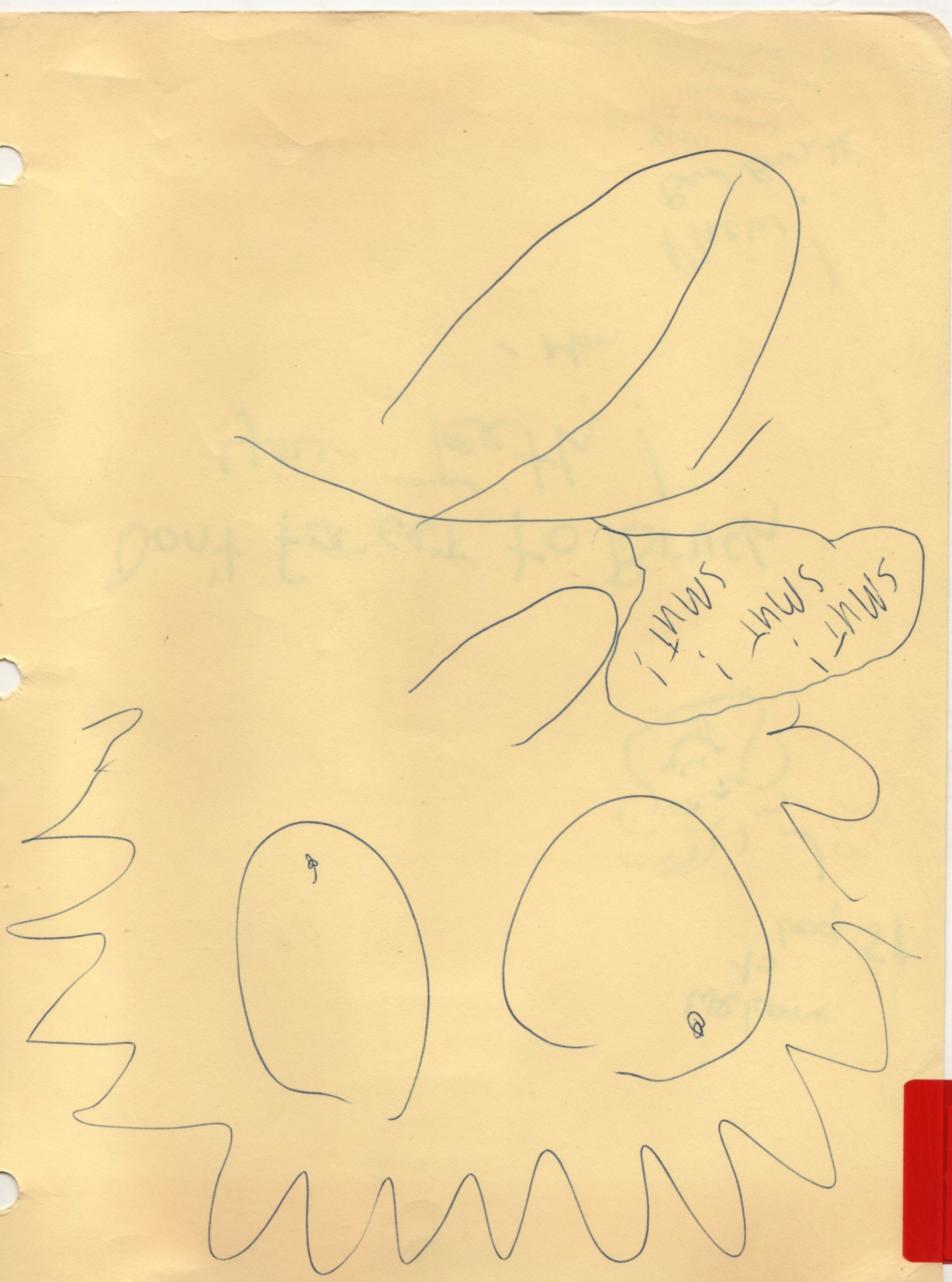


Don't forget to Brush your Teeth!

- Mom

Phew!
Bad Breath

GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE EATEN THAT CORPSE ~ JACKAL :%



Isn't time travel great!

2/28/92 Here it is Feb 28th, but I'm here and I don't know when it is, or when rather this entry shall be read! You better believe I like this kind of traveling. It is rather dislocating, but I find the not knowing the where or when of it most refreshing! The only thing is that when I close the book I shall shoot back to Feb 28th like I was attached to a giant slingshot. I hope it doesn't hurt. Maybe it will be no worse than when it all started with the opening of this book. I'll have to go back and tell myself about this in the last logbook so I'll be able to really enjoy this.

Later Earlier JAM

CHAOS 63, 3158 (3/4/92)

A PROPER GAME OF "WORLDSMITHS":

Political Situation for >, Turn# 53

Type	Interdct	Contactd	Unalignd	Hostile	Jihad	Friendly	Member
Terraformable	.	.	.	.	.	.	125
Prebiotic	.	.	.	.	.	.	47
Prim. Life	.	.	.	.	.	.	114
Life bearing	.	.	.	.	.	.	29
Presentients	.	.	.	.	.	.	3
Stone Age	.	.	.	.	.	.	12
Civilized	.	.	.	.	.	.	9
Industrial	.	.	.	.	.	.	5
Technological	.	.	.	.	1	.	1
Spacing	.	.	.	.	1	.	1
Starfaring	.	.	.	.	.	.	1
Outpost	.	.	.	.	.	.	11
Settlement	.	.	.	.	.	.	10
Colonized	.	.	.	.	.	.	32
Worldsmithing	.	.	.	.	.	.	.
Elders	.	.	.	.	.	.	3
TOTALS->	0	0	0	0	2	0	402

WOW!

Type [1] to inspect empire.
Type [2] to setting taxes.

WOW!

Budget for >

Culture: 16248 Power: 1208 Wealth: 50

YOUR WORLDS: Populated: 84 Territories 402
OTHER'S WORLDS: Neutrals: 0 Hostile: 0 Jihad: 2
Friendly: 0 Underdeveloped: 318 Interdicted 0

Security:	0	Defense:	0
Patrol:	0	Attacks:	0
Interdiction:	0	Exploration:	0
Cajole:	597	Placate:	200
Contact:	127	Aid for neutrals.	3
Colonies	0	Terraforming projects:	28
Uplift projects	0	Skysearch:	0
Uplift projects	0	Skysearch:	0

ITS NICE TO HAVE LOTS OF WEALTH!

IS EVERYTHING O.K. WITH THE BUDGET (Y/N)

PRINTED IN U.S.A. 2

GREAT GAME SUMMARY:

- HAD 3 ELDER + 2 WORLDSMITHING RACES BY THE TIME THE GAME CRASHED (AT THE WAR ROUTINE, OF COURSE)
- KEPT UPLIFTING PRESENTIENTS; THEY KEPT DYING OFF AND RETURNING TO PRE-UPLIFT STATUS
- KILLED OFF AN ELDER RACE WHEN THEY WERE SO SHOCKED AT MY ALIEN APPEARANCE THAT THE COMMITTED RACIAL SUICIDE
- JIHAD WORLDS WERE A PAIR OF WORLDS THAT SECEDED FROM MY EMPIRE DUE TO OPRESSIVE TAXATION

AND IF IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE TO YOU, TOUGH.

2.0 mm
↑
TESTING PAPER THICKNESS

P.S. STEFAN (THOUGH I'LL PROBABLY TELL YOU THIS WHEN YOU GET BACK)
I SEEM TO HAVE FIXED THE WAR ROUTINE BUG... BUT I'M NOT SURE IF IT ACTUALLY FIGHTS THE BATTLES.

5 Mar 92

Worldsmiths ???

Wake me up if anything happens!
We just had a fire alarm, the forum didn't burn this time.
Where do I go to sign up for the gambling trip?

D

New log. Oh joy. Currently it's in the notebook cover I abused a year ago. (Most of it, anyway) Oh well. Peace, love, + Corn flakes.

Jerry

Jam 3/5/92

Jerry: I like cornflakes! Isn't it great to write about things people like!

I read it! cute book. -m-

→ Just picked up ~~Bring Me the Head of~~ Prince Charming, by Sheckley + Zelazny.

Glen: Well that explains why you don't ~~stop by~~ anymore.

Jam

3/5/92

HELLLLLPPP!!!

I am a fellow Forumite floundering in AMS 361 (diff. eqs. w/ assorted Laplace transforms, Fourier series) in need of a tutor. Normally I would have dropped the class, but that puts me under 12 credits & the f—ing Committee on Academic Standing for CEAS won't accept my going under 12 unless I shoot myself in the foot or something.) Immediate action needed to be taken, so I dropped another course, but I still need the tutor.

Anyone who has any names, pointers, suggestions (i.e.: common tutor rates, cheapest/best) can leave a message in the log bk, Whiteboard, or look for me on Japanimation night. My # is 2-4392 (Wed, 9-10:15 am)

— Luis M.

3/5/92

Cindy ⇒ Kerry is sick and in bed so she won't be able to meet with you tonight.

— Curdle!

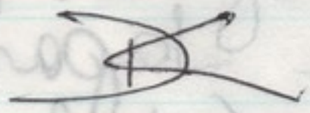
6 Mar 92

I hereby am forced to join the ranks of disgruntled undergrads because of Admin's Red tape.

I was admitted as a matriculated student as of Jan 92 but the computer (really fouled up) still lists me as a non-matriculated undergrad. Supposedly (The checks in the mail, trust me & No, I won't cum in your mouth) when the next grade reports come out it should be corrected. Yeah right.

Also, They put a financial hold on my record because the union tuition assistance won't pay until the course is completed, at the end of the semester! (grades?: what grades?)

Well, I may as well go home & find out if my 'Puter is diseased.



3/6/92 JMM

TOG: Enjoy the subgenius tape. Bob is watching over you.

All: Thanks to those of you who helped work on the newsletters (Bill, Cindy, Shadow, Jeff, Victor and Jesse).

Thanks also to those who helped at the cataloguing party.

There is not a lot to say about those who help out neither the Forum or Icon. I feel kind of sorry

for Zog because I'm sure he hoped for more from the Forumites, especially the ones who strongly encouraged him to go for the position. It is a shame that there are so few Forumites standing to be counted for anything these days. I truly believe that it is only the Forumites who stand up to be counted who shall be remembered for any length of time in the Forum. It often happens that way in life that those who do not stand to be counted are forgotten. Perhaps it is a part of the drive that makes some really try to stand out and be a part of something beyond what they are. Too often I am placed in the position of having to listen to people say the way things should be without an effort to put them right - I wonder how people live with the knowledge that they are being observed and that they are being listened to.

If you folks move for something in the Forum or in other things follow through. I hate to say it, but I am tired, really deeply tired from picking up after others to hear complaints that things are not to their liking. I guess that I've said my piece, and I want to encourage people to lend Zog a hand. The discouragements he faces suck, I know.

The Forum is nothing without us. It is really a fucking shame if it is nothing with us too.

J

P.S.
Cindy – I'm sorry if you came by and there was no I Con work to do, but after last night I was so pooped. I also came in after work today for about four hours and did as much as I could take. I'm going to go home and conk out.

Thanks for the offer for help.

JAM

Note: Eyal always finds an excuse. glen too.

JAM, If the "Powers that be" at I-CON didn't spit in people's faces when the try to help, more people would help. It seems to me that when over a third of the people involved decide to drop out, and give as their reason the same person, it's that person's fault. When I find out that after being effectively booted out of the part I wanted to play at I-CON, somebody else has fucked it up, am I supposed to be eager to try and help again? If you want people to help, let them do it in their own way. Otherwise, don't complain. Also, if you're going to bite people's heads off for talking to you, don't expect it to be motivational, or them to keep talking to you for that matter.

End of Rampage,

Eyal.

P.S. I've read through here.

MONDAY, MARCH 9th

AROOOO! JEEZ-US IT'S BEEN THREE LOGBOOKS SINCE MY LAST ENTRY!

WELL, LET'S SEE, NOT MUCH GOING ON IN JERSEY. I'VE BEEN WORKING (AND WORKING-AROUND) I'M STILL WORKING AT THE PLANETARIUM IN NEWARK - I SHOULD DRAG YOU FOLKS OUT THERE AFTER I-CON AND SHOW Y'ALL AROUND... I MOVED TO ~~AN~~ A STUDIO APARTMENT IN CLIFTON, NJ - IT'S ABOUT 25 MINUTES FROM WORK - AND IS CLOSE TO A WHITE CASTLE & DUNKIN DONUTS. ON THE DOWN-SIDE THERE'S NO SEVEN ELEVEN IN CLIFTON - BUT THERE IS A 24-HOUR "SIX-ELEVEN" SO I CAN'T COMPLAIN!

I MANAGED TO SWING A COUPLA DAYS OFF SO I'LL BE HANGING ~~AR~~AROUND UNTIL TUESDAY NIGHT. MEANWHILE, I'LL BE SOAKING IN A GOOD DOSE OF FORUM™ BRAND MADNESS (IS IT STINKY? - JUST HOW YOU LIKE IT!)

HEY FOLKS, PUT YOUR EGOS BACK IN YOUR PANTS! WE'VE GOT AN I-CON TO RUN! PLAY GAMES AND THERE WON'T BE AN I-CON LEFT TO ARGUE OVER!



AROOO!

DAC

BLUG

"Thank you for your attention - we now return you to your regularly scheduled life.

This is the song that doesn't end...

Sorry, it slipped out.

Jerry

3/9/92
7:30 PM
(th)7

Well, here for my shift and ... and ... and...
wait a minnit ... hold on.., arghhh!
Forum flashback! Run awayyyy...

Ciao, (Nuff said?)

GARY7 (HAMADA)

(Hmm → my first entry was
44 logbook ago - pretty scary, huh?)

P.S. YARD SALE AT WELDON HOUSE ON THE WELDON LAWN ACTUALLY, ON
MARCH 28th → LOTS OF SCIENCE FICTION,
FANTASY BOOK, STUFF → CHEAP!

P.P.S. I-CON MUST BE A LITTLE WIERD THIS YEAR—
EVEN I'M GIVING A TALK! (I JUST WISH I
COULD FIGURE OUT WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT—
("OUR FRIEND THE PEYOTE, OR 'WHY CAN'T JOHNNY BLINK?')

AARRGG-HHH ~ excuse me

(NOT FOR YOU, PINK BOY!)

How about some sunlight down here in this cave? These cretins smell like pee-yoo. Does TOG ever smile? ↵ - Who is that crazy person Pat? what species does he belong to. Why are meetings so short? Where's our next field trip. Let's have a party. Why is the comic book rack such a mess? What time is it? Where's the beef? Who drew that stupid Fucking* Flower w/ Teeth? How about some of our meetings advertised in the statesman to increase / Decrease the population? Why are we so cloistered! Is There Apathy in the Air Lets start a war! (There's so many of us) (Repo Man) Lights Camera Revolution Suicidal Tendencies Nirvana + Smashing Pumpkins Gary Halada - The man, the myth, the legend is starting the musicians league - a great Idea. AHH INQUISITION and complaints But I'm having fun. Somebody please get some air down here though Well I'll just go back screaming NOW ..HH (cough-Hak AAAAAAA...

9 Mar 92

Bombed my Mat131 mid-term. couldn't figure my CSE-113 Lab. Came to hang in the forum (gaming annex) nothing exciting here. potential depression. I need a major attitude adjustment.

I make a motion that the forum challenge the gamers to a game of splatball.

Benefits → it gets out a person's aggressions.
disadvantages → you get your cloth's dirty; it costs money

PLEH!

The Philosopher has returned to
Racist World.
Here we go again.

"After all, milk down coffee does not taste so good"

Jerry

2:30am PRICKLE-PRICKLE, CHAOS 69 3158 (3/10/92)

HEY! I GOT AN IDEA!

LETS CHALLENGE THE GAMERS TO A GAME OF "SMASH THE GAMER'S HEAD IN WITH A HAMMER"!

BENEFITS - GET RID OF GAMERS, EASY, FUN, A PUBLIC SERVICE

DISADVANTAGES - MESSY, YOU CAN ONLY PLAY ONCE

"MR GAMER? WHAT DID YOU THINK OF THAT HAMMER?"

"NO SIR, DIDN'T LIKE IT." -OR SOME SUCH

DOWN! THE NET'S MORE INTERESTIN' THAN THE LOG THESE DAYS!

"REMEMBER - ONCE YOU PULL THE PIN, MR. GRENADE IS NO LONGER YOUR FREIND."

10 Mar 92

Nope; I don't have my lab for CSE 113
I didn't do it & I don't know if I'm gonna
Do it.

What an ego boost! We've been out of the Forum for months yet the Forum still finds the need to rank on us. Thaks guys.

a gamer

↑ AH, GO PLAY WITH YOUR PET CROCKOSTIMPY™ IS THAT WHAT IT'S CALLED?

P.S. We'd win

#DEFINE GAMER

Eyal

P.S. I've read through here.

WE KNOW WHO THE GAMERS ARE,
AND, BESIDES, WE'D BE THE ONES
WITH THE HAMMERS!
WE DON'T NEED A REASON TO INSULT
THE GAMERS!

"Oh, I am slain!" ← IF WE'RE LUCKY.

Forum saying flashback

Jogging
Swimming
SEX
AEROBICS
health Foods

Fitness For Life

EXERCISE
Vitamins
drinking
SMOKING
low-cholesterol
dieting
Masturbation
Nautilus
Vegetables
drugs

SUFFERING FROM
SPIRITUAL DEFICIENCY?

BUY NEW
GOD™ BRAND
DIETARY SUPPLEMENT

IT'S
GOOD
FOR
THE
SOUL!

Doc
OE

Today we're told that practicing good **PHYSICAL FITNESS** will assure us of a longer, better life.

WE ARE ENCOURAGED to TAKE **Vitamins** from **A** to **Z**. WE pop some in the morning, others at mealtimes and still others before going to bed.



The Right Foods are Also A must to stay in shape.

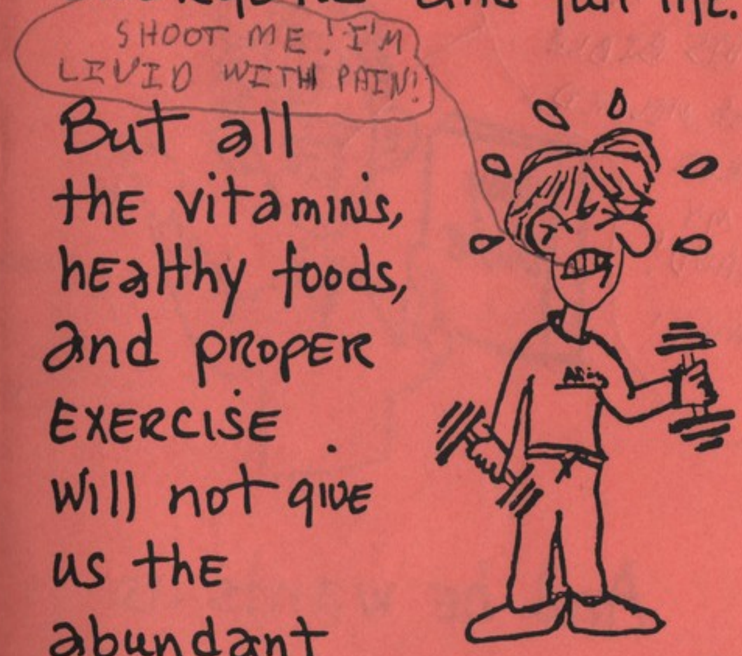


* WARNING: MAY CAUSE ABDOMINAL DISTENTION

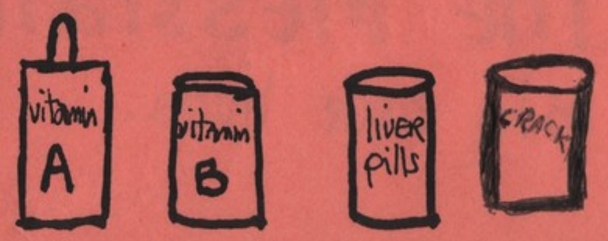
Easy on the cholesterol, watch the additives, lots of leafy vegetables, and sprinkle everything with **BRAN!**

BRAN AND BRAN WHAT IS BRAN?

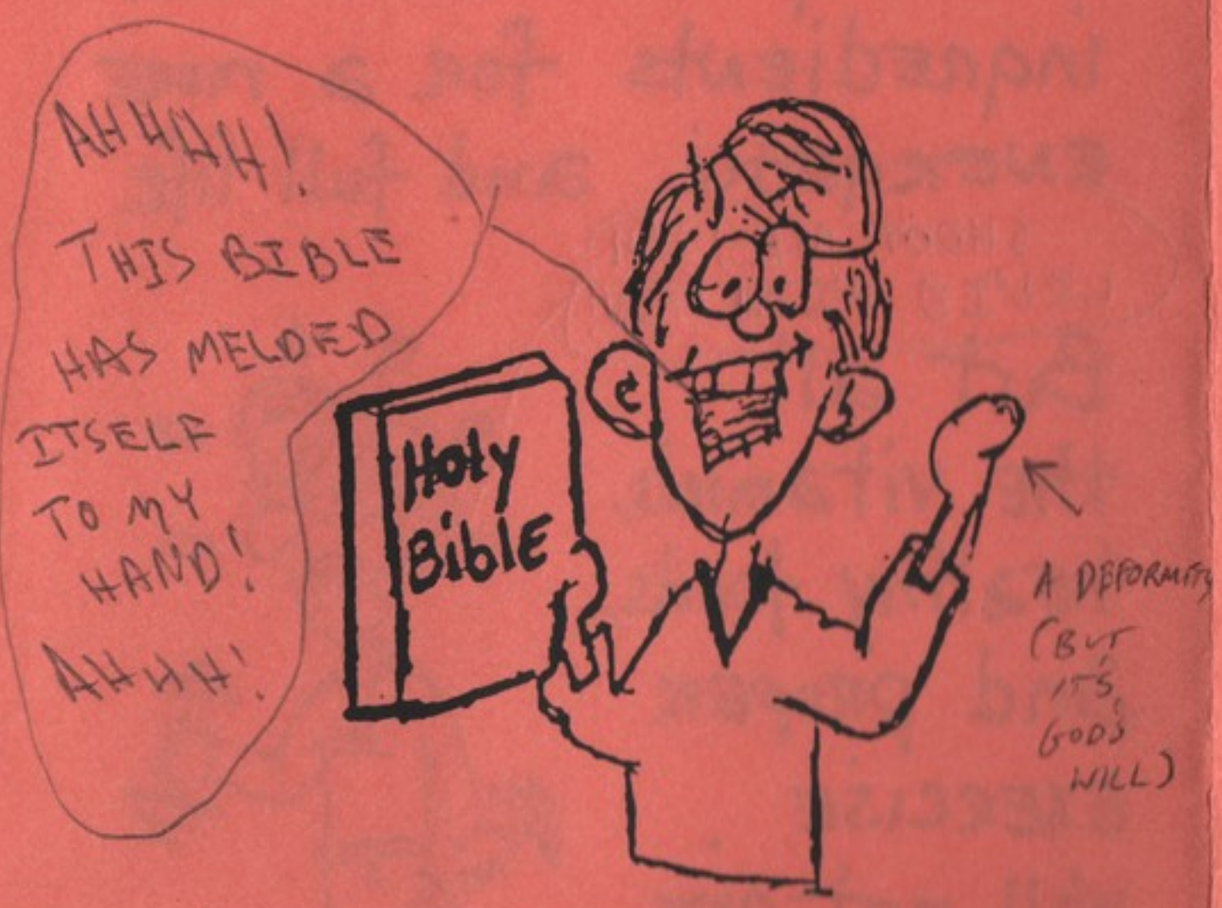
The ultimate is to be a member of a **HEALTH CLUB.** three times a week for aerobic classes, and twice for Nautilus Training are essential ingredients for a more ENERGETIC and full life.



But all the vitamins, healthy foods, and proper EXERCISE will not give us the abundant life WE CRAVE.



An abundant full life is a matter of **SPIRITUAL FITNESS.** God wants us to have daily dosages of his word which is spiritual food for our souls.



And he wants us to exercise our will to receive **Jesus the Messiah** into our lives.

There's more →

Y'shua (Jesus) says he is the **SOURCE** of abundant living:

"I have come that they might have life and have it more abundantly."
(John 10.10)

Want to know more about spiritual fitness sessions?

Call or write:

Carol Casebolt
Beth Emanuel Fellowship
P.O. Box 453
Holbrook, N.Y. 11741
(516) 467-3526

art by Mathew Silberman and Maureen Evensen

ORDER NOW!!!

JEFFREY DAHMER'S HOME COOKIN' COOKBOOK

On sale for a limited time only. Just $19.95 plus shipping and handling.

This is the latest work from the author whose other credits include: "A Farewell to Arms"; "How to Get Ahead in Refrigeration"; "Short Cuts in Becoming a Head Chef"; "How to Cook with Heart & Soul"

Make the finest old-style Wisconsin foods. Among Jeffrey's favorite recipes:

* Icebox Suprise Pie
* Baby's Back Ribs
* Beans and Frank
* Screamin' Sammy Sausage
* Bobby's Bratwurst
* Rice A Ronnie
* Pump Roast
* Peter Bread
* Finger Sandwiches
* Liver Pate
* Mince Meat Pie
* Spaghetti and Pete's Balls
* Bob-B-Que
* Terry Aki
* Big Mac
* Shish-K-Bob
* Manwich
* Chuck's Roast
* Hot Cross Buns
* Baked Alaskan
* Eyesburg Lettuce
* Elbow Macaroni
* Tongue Sandwich
* Moo Goo Guy In a Pan
* Head Cheese
* Filet O'Fred
* Bill's Boilin' In the Big Stew
* Sloppy Joe
* Leg O'Sam
* Mixed Nuts
* Scrambled Legs
* BrownKnees
* Head Lettuce
* Kidney Pie
* Handburger
* Art's Choked Heart

This is the book to have when you have a friend for dinner. Expect some delay in shipment as Dahmer is under investigation for shipping arms to Iraq.

JAM:

George Krueter called. He has the artwork, but couldn't make it out. He'd like to reschedule. You can reach him in his office in the city tonight. All: George Krueter said "Hi!"

09 March 1992 20:00 D. Weingart logon

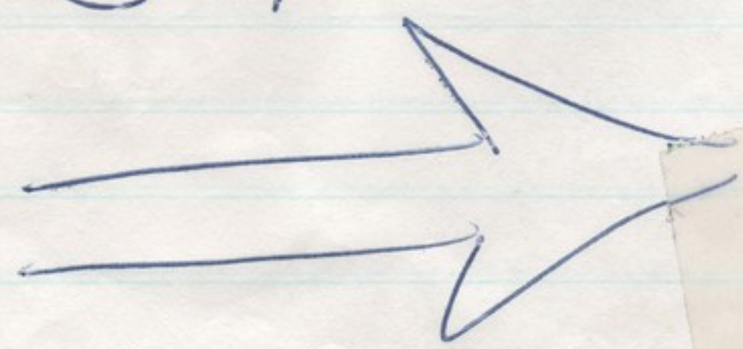
POW! What's new and exciting? What's old & dull? People are talking about sex!

IF YOU were going to design a lander for a low-gravity atmospheric conditions, like Titan?

Okay, we're talking T-shirts...

HOW ABOUT

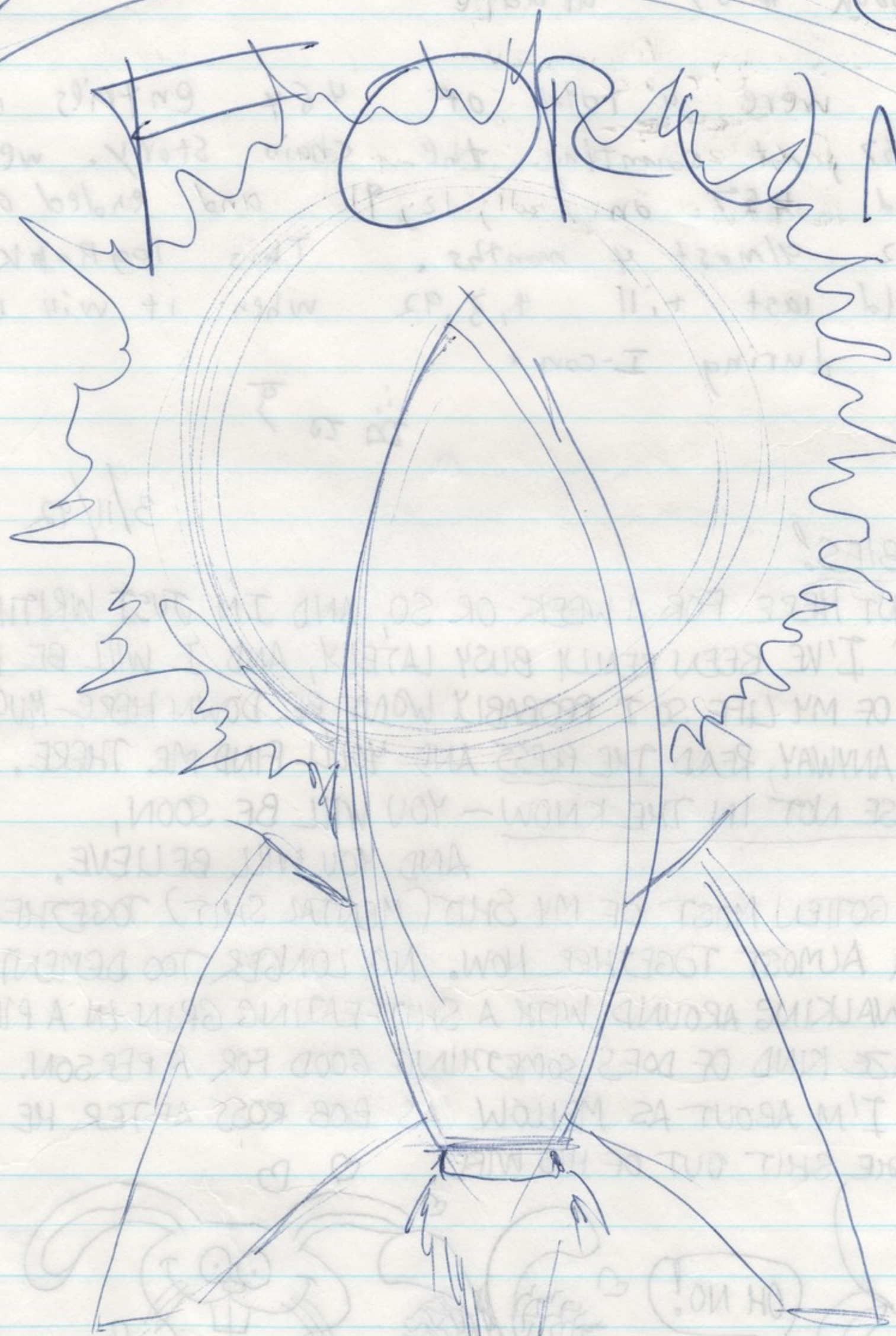
THIS?



Rough, but a start?

THE STONY BROOK

SCIENCE FICTION FORUM



SERVING THE COSMOS
SINCE 1968

3/10/92 Log Book # 57 update

There were a total of 464 entries in Log #57, not counting the chain story. we started #57 on 11, 12, 91 and ended on 3, 3, 92 almost 4 months. This log Book should last till 4, 3, 92 when it will become lost during I-con.

to 9

3/11/92

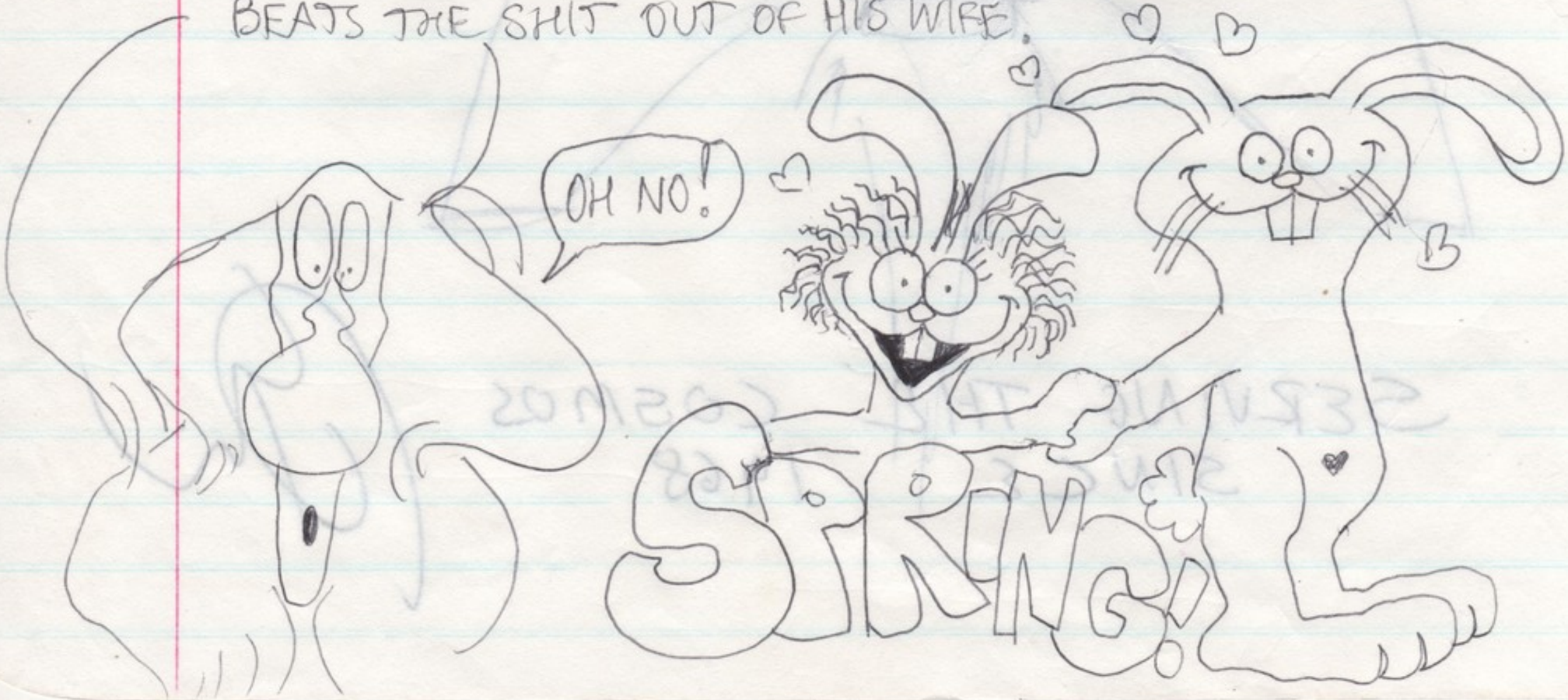
HEY GOOBIES!

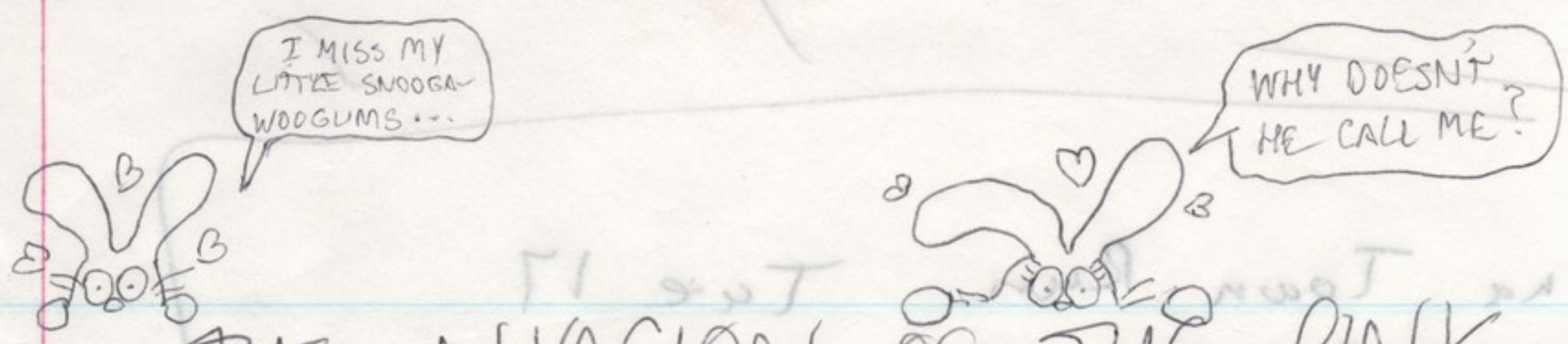
I WASNT HERE FOR A WEEK OR SO, AND I'M JUST WRITING TO SAY "HI". I'VE BEEN REALLY BUSY LATELY, AND I WILL BE FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE SO I PROBABLY WONT BE DOWN HERE MUCH ANYMORE. ANYWAY, READ THE PRESS AND YOU'LL FIND ME THERE.

TO THOSE NOT IN THE KNOW — YOU WILL BE SOON,
AND YOU WILL BELIEVE.

I HAVE GOTTEN MOST OF MY SHIT (MENTAL SHIT) TOGETHER AND I AM ALMOST TOGETHER NOW. NO LONGER TOO DEMENTED AND SAD. WALKING AROUND WITH A SHIT-EATING GRIN IN A PINK FUZZY HAZE KIND OF DOES SOMETHING GOOD FOR A PERSON.

ANYWAY, I'M ABOUT AS MELLOW AS BOB ROSS AFTER HE BEATS THE SHIT OUT OF HIS WIFE.





THE INVASION OF THE PINK AND FLUFFY BUNNIES RETURNS WITH A VENGANCE JUST IN TIME FOR SPRING! AAAAH!

Rachel S Wallbanks

and just remember: [redacted] just that.

3/11/92

Dave, isn't that just the same as the old Forum T-shirts? Just wondering.
Anyway, I'm bored. The chain story is being rebooted, etc. TOG is about to put aside some space on the white-board for a wishlist of forum book purchases. Add to it, or face the consequences. (Ask TOG what those are, I don't know).
Anyway, class soon, but first I must waste more time. Oh, well.

Rachel

P.S. I've read through here.

China Town Run Tue 17

instead of Dinner

Drivers

Need ~~Drivers~~ and People who know China Town !

Names Drive Know China Town will go

Read letter on front coverand

If you are not ~~rich~~ make a copy. I will take them to NY PIG.

Jam

3/11/97

Some Books selected ~~for~~ Library

Winds of Fate, Mercedes Lackey

Bardic Voices " "

Runes, Richard Monaco

Phillip K. Dick, Collected Short Stories Vol 1 (2 copies)

" " Vol 2 (2 copies)

" " Vol 3 (1 copy)

" " A Scanner Darkly

The Waste Lands, Stephen King

The Howling Man, Collected stories Charles Beaumont

Barbara Hambly, Rainbow Abyss

" Magicians of Night

Based on Pinkwater, Night of the Living Shark

Klingon Dictionary

Alien Sex, (ed) Ellen Datlow

Immortality Inc Robert Sheckley

Bring Me the Head of Prince Charming, Robert Sheckley + Roger Zelazny

Good Omens, Terry Pratchett + Gaiman

Wild Cards 9 + 10

The Ultimate Werewolf

" " Frankenstein

" " Dracula.

Waiting for the Galactic Bus, Paul Goodwin

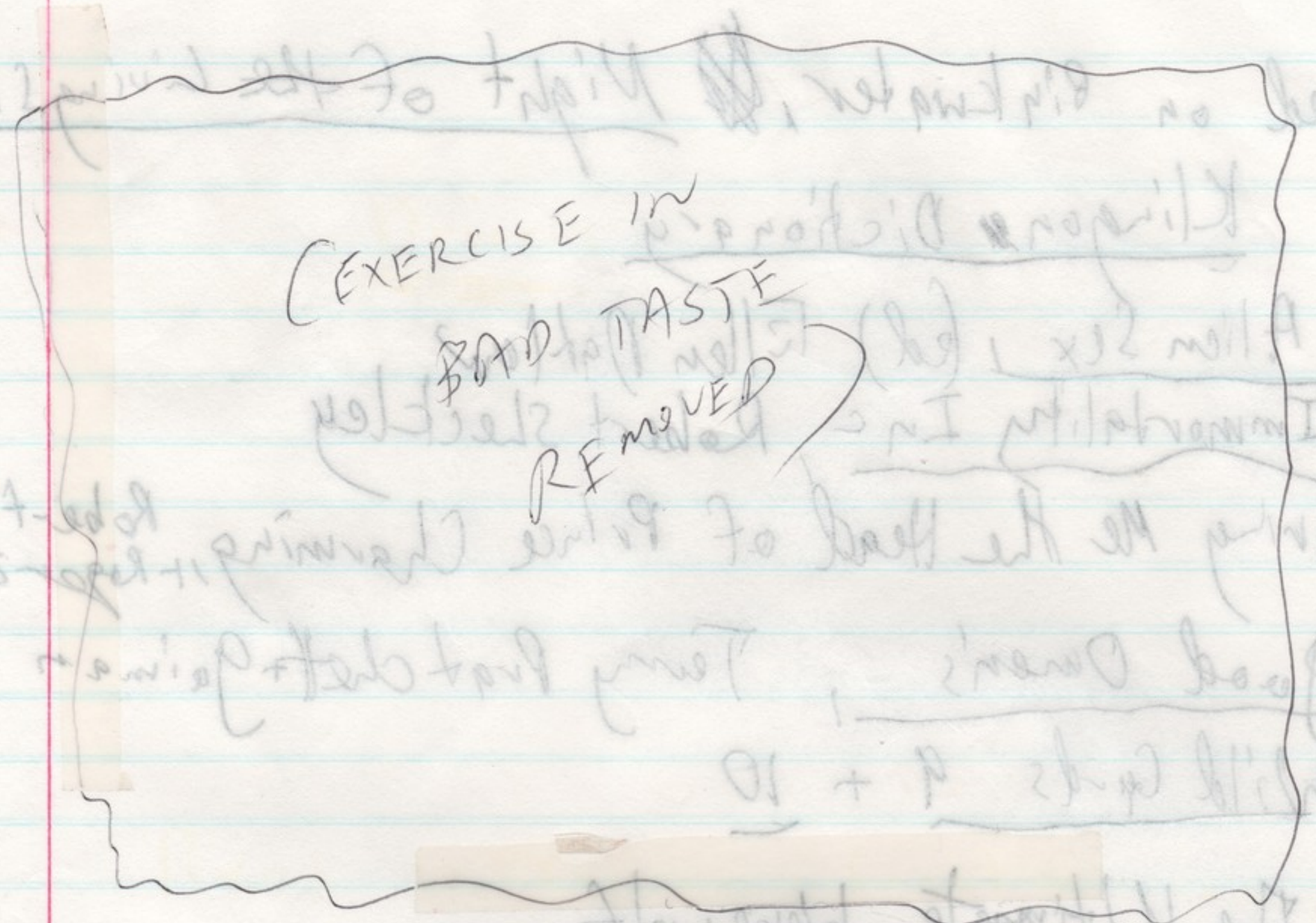
Note: the nice selection of SF, Fantasy + Horror.

Later —

It's frigging cold outside! Snow? Sleesh!

Glad I didn't plant any tomatoes today!

JWM



Jesse,
This seemed to have gotten torn so we fixed it for you!

12 Mar 92,

tomorrow is Fri 13 Mar, Beware the "Jason Lives" Virus on PC's (IBM & compatibles) Muck'n'slosh not involved.

Splatball (also known as survival). uses paint pellets & it's a game.

Rachel, I want a detailed reason why youre not comming here anymore a "Pink Fluffy Haze" is just not enough documentation.



Just read 'Here be demons', by Esther Friesner. Don't bother, it's not worth the time. The plot is obvious at points and boring elsewhere, your sympathies wind up with the wrong side (not people), the writing leaves some to be desired, and the editor should be executed. Otherwise a good book, except that the cover artist never read the manuscript. Yuch.

Cyrel.

P.S. I've read through here.

I am a liberated woman!
I am no longer a member of I-CON XI!
I am no longer Lou's Droogie!
Ha! Ha! Ha!
Free! Free at last!
Lou can go fuck himself!
Remember Kiddies:
I-Con is good!
I-Con is great!
Get out of I-Con
Before it's too late!

Peace, Love + Granola.

Peace, Love + Granola

Kenn!



oink oink!
Lou is a pig
oink!



Peace, Love & Drama
- Kelly

News for all:

I'm now engaged. Cool huh? I'm so shocked I can't even make a joke. Wow!

Jesse

Congratulations, Jesse & Mazel tov!
Can't wait to meet baby Jesse Jr.!

Jerry

More sour grapes from Eyal follow.
13 Mar 92

So, When do we get to meet mrs. Jesse? & will she be in a girls of ? pictorial?

Kerry, you shouldn't say such things about Lou, after all, he is a friend of Carla's

Friday, the 13th

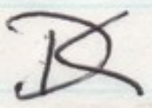
Yeah, but Carla couldn't take working with him either, she quit a while back! And she's actually a friend of his, she likes him. Think about it.

Eyal.

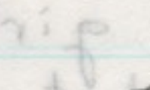
P.S. I've read through here

13 Mar 92
Post CSE 106

George, did you pick up a pair of black gloves?



3/13/92 So it's friday the 13th, Big deal!
news for some: on this date in 1781
Sir. William Herschel discovered the Planet
Uranus. That makes it 211 years old.
also in 1930 Clyde tombaugh discovered
the planet Pluto. That makes it 61 years old.
What a coincidence that both Planets would
Be discovered on the same date.



JaM 3/13/92 These two carrots were walking down the road see...
Aha - Aha - Thats all she wrote.

Later
Confused and confused,
JaM

(BY) stefan

Yeeow! I got back from San Francisco Friday morning.

CONTACT: This was in Palo Alto, a super-pretty suburb to the south of 'Frisco. the conference was in a neat Holiday Inn that had a Japanese garden in the courtyard.

→

The attendees were a mixed bag of SF Fans, anthropologists & Psychologist. ~~They~~ There were seminars, panels & workshops. Also there were two CONTACT activities:

* Two alien races — elephant-trunked bipeds and crab~~bed~~ people - meet in space.
* Earth, circa 1995, recieves a signal from Alpha centauri.

NEAT, NEAT STUFF! I hope I-CON can mutate into something like this. Serious, committed "imagineering" by intelligent people.

DONATED STAMP →



That sounds neat, Stefan, but I don't think I-CON should be quite like that. It would be nice to have a track that's like that, but the mindless fun part of I-CON is indespensable, people need to let go every now and then. Then again, since nobody listens to anybody about I-CON anymore, fuck it.

Eyeh.

P.S.: Love read through here.

FORUMITES Have been having mindless FUN and letting go TOO much. We must have STRUCTURED, MEANINGFUL Fun, y'a-vul! Discipline!

ONLY IN THIS WAY CAN WE BE HAPPY!

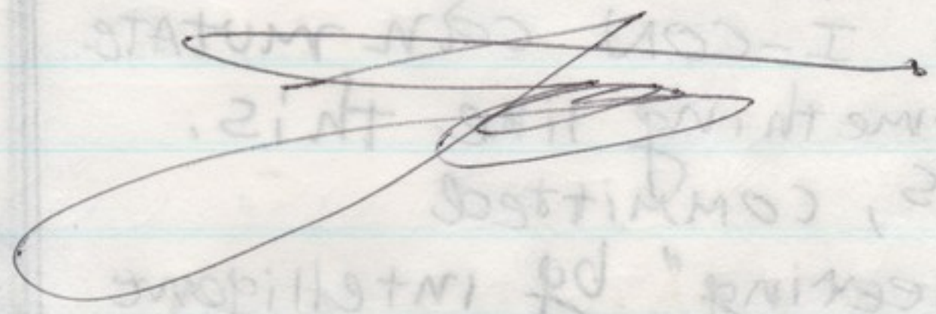
DISCORD 1, 3158 (3/15/42) 3:13 am

STEFAN- COULD BE WORSE; I'VE HAD THE OPINION EXPRESSED TO ME THAT WE SHOULD GET RID OF THE "SERIOUS" SIDE OF I-CON ENTIRELY & DEVOTE IT TO JUST MOVIES 'N' GAMING 'CAUSE THAT'S WHAT ATTRACTS THE MOST PEOPLE (OR SO THEY SAID.)

NYAAH! TIME TO ~~HIVE~~ HIVE OFF A REAL "CONTACT" CONVENTION, SEPERATE FROM I-CON. MAYBE WORDSMITHS :3 WILL BE DONE FOR IT!

HOW MANY RACES DOES IT TAKE TO MAKE A CIVILIZATION?

HEY, LOOK! IT'S A GALAXY!



I'm here. I'm bored. I left the book I'm in the middle of at home. Somebody entertain me!

Eyeel.

P.S. I've read through here.

Jesse,

① When did you get engaged? ② Did you pick out a ring yet or just verbally decide. ③ Do your parents know? ④ Do hers? ⑤ How are they all taking? Congratulations. ⑥ When are you planning to get married?

Kevin

Monday 3/16/92 2:05

(1) Thursday - March 12

(2) Not yet, but if anybody knows of a good cheap ring for sale, let me know. I'd eventually like to get one. On the other hand, the engagement is quite official without the ring. As far as we're concerned, it's the commitment that counts. A piece of metal with a rock in it isn't really that important.

(3) Yes, my parents know. My extended family are already planning to charter a bus down here. They are all very excited & happy.

(4) We told her parents yesterday. They actually took it extremely well. They asked me to stay for dinner, her father actually shook my hand, and her mother actually hugged and kissed me. We were trying to figure out which was worse, the look on her mother's face when we told them, or the look on my face when her mother kissed me.

(5) My side is taking it well because there's no reason not to. Her family was fairly neutral until they asked if I planned to adopt Heather. ~~Then~~ Then they were thrilled that they were going to have a legitimate grandchild.

(6) We are hoping for June of 93. It will depend on when we can get a facility. Any suggestions on where we should get married?

(1) LAS VEGAS (seriously! Rent a car out there & go to Mt. Charles)

(2) outdoors in a park or something

(3) French riviera?

(4) In the Forum

(5) THE FOREST

(6) ALTAIR IV

(7) NIAGRA FALLS (CLICHÉ, BUT IT'S MEAT)

(8)

kss- does either one of ya have a religion? Something to consider when finding a place to be married

-Jill

Jesse

(BY) STEFAN

OH WELL... It looks like I won't make it to (most of) I-CON. COMDEX starts the following Monday, and I have to leave sat-sun to help set up. I will be here Thursday and Friday to help, of course. With luck, I'll be able to catch up with the returning Alumni.

CONTACT EAST

→ LISTEN YOU PUTZES! ←

JUST GETTING YOUR ATTENTION

I'd like to hold a CONTACT/COTI event here. If anyone knows professors in ANTHROPOLOGY, SOCIOLOGY and PSYCHOLOGY who might be interested, LET ME KNOW!

REVIEWS [NOT THAT ANYONE READS ANYMORE]

Silicon Man Charles Platt

Detective uncovers secret project to digitize brains. Good techy FUN.

FUN: **1/2

TECHNICAL: ***

WONDER: **

Bone Dance EMMA BULL

Odd, uh, hacker type involved in psychic intrigue in post-holocaust Minneapolis (I think's). Good Read.

FUN: **1/2

Technical: **1/2

WONDER: **1/2

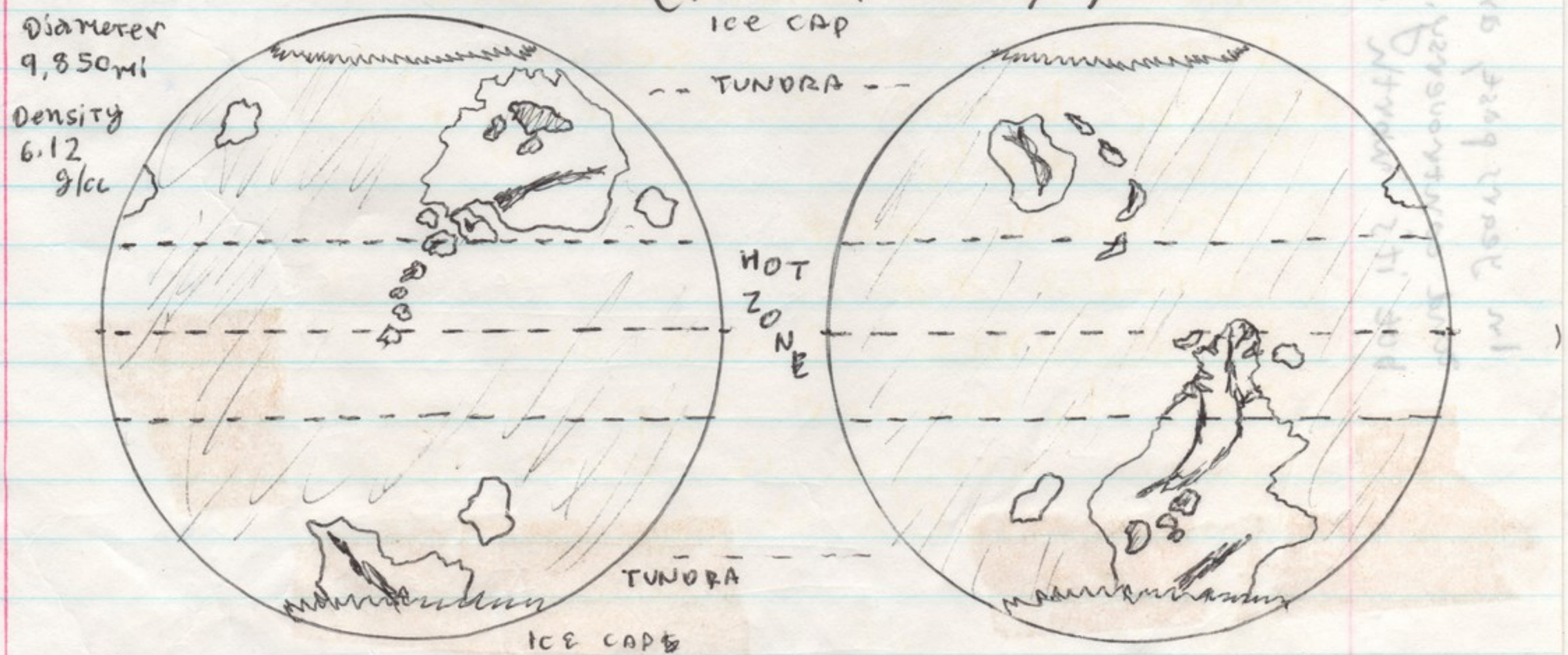
I am still alive
Peace, love & granola
- Kerry



COUPLET (Tau ceti III)

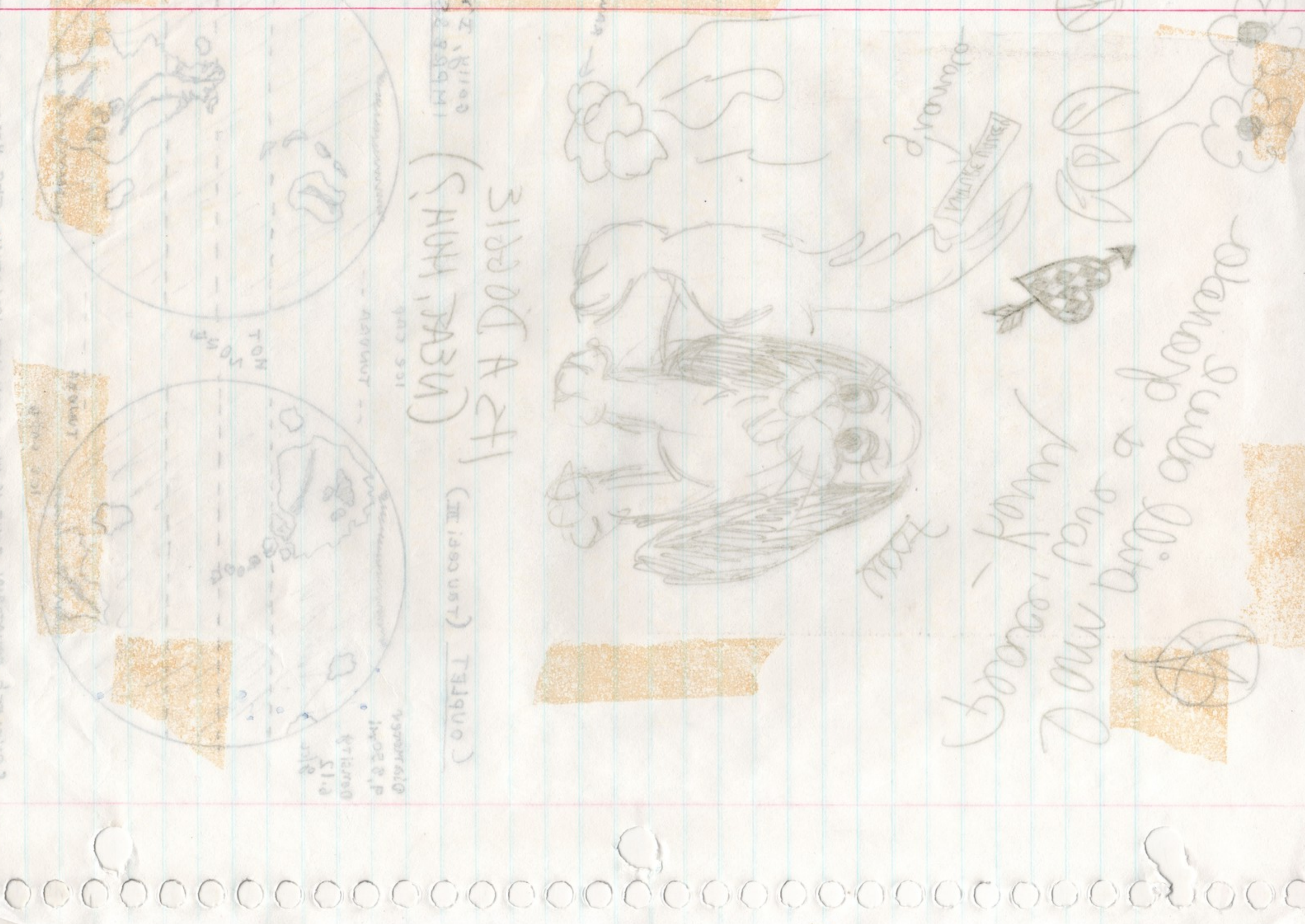
IT'S A DOGGIE (NEAT, HUH?)

GOLLY, I'M SO IMPRESSED!

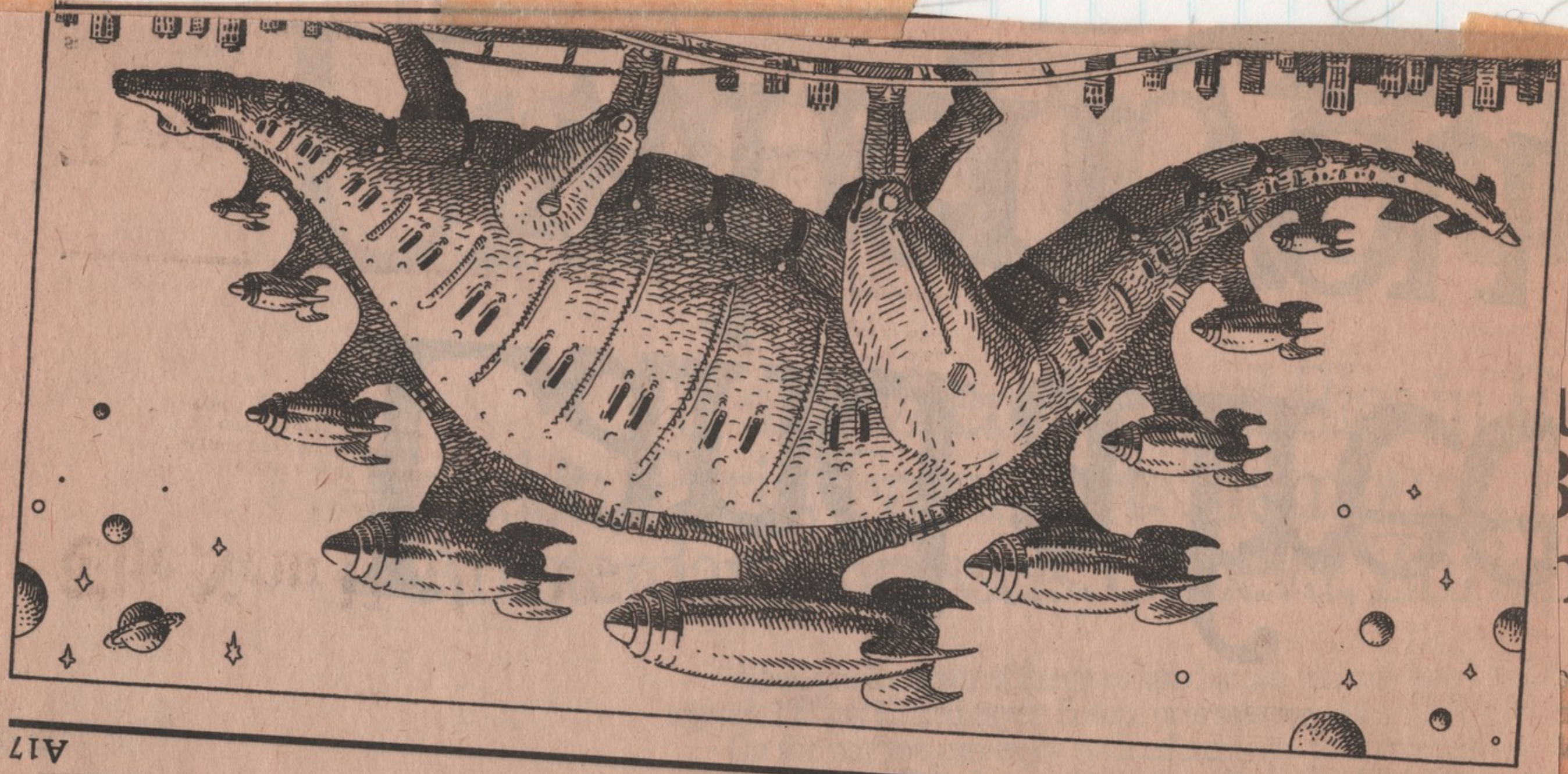


COUPLET'S EQUATORIAL ZONE IS UNLIVABLY HOT, ISOLATING THE NORTH AND SOUTH HEMISPHERES AND RESULTING IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF TWO SEPERATE ECOSPHERES!

In years past, an article like this would generate much discussion and controversy. P[illegible]ably a futile gesture, but it's worth a



In years past, an article like this would generate much discussion and controversy. Putting it here is probably a futile gesture, but it's worth a shot.



THE NEW YORK TIMES **OP-ED** MONDAY, MARCH 16, 1992

Discord 3, 3158 (3/17/92) 4:05am

HAPPY ST. PAT'S DAY!

WE'RE ALL IRISH TODAY, SO I GUESS I'm 1¼ IRISH (HAVING THE OTHER ¼ YEAR-ROUND).

THERE WAS A FIRE DOWN THE HALL IN THE GENERAL AREA OF THE USB WEEKLY LAST NIGHT. DON'T KNOW WHO/WHAT/WHERE/HOW THOUGH. I ASSUME INFORMATION WILL BE FORTHCOMING IN STATESRAG LATER THIS WEEK.

HMPH! TIME TO SLACK OFF ON "HELPING OUT" I-CON. DUM DE DUM... LA LA... OH, WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHY, I MEAN I JUST HELP OUT EVERY YEAR DURING THE CON, ESP. WITH CLEAN-UP, SO I GUESS I DON'T FEEL SO GUILTY. NOT THAT I WOULD.

RE: ARTICLE ON FACING PAGE: NASA'S PROBLEMS THESE DAYS ARE LARGELY DUE TO LACK OF DIRECTION (PERCIEVED, ANYWAY) AND BUREAUCRACY. I'M SURE PRIVATIZING THE AGENCY WOULD HELP. HOWEVER, I'D LIKE TO SEE THE "MANNED" SECTION OF THE AGENCY REMAIN VIABLE, IF ONLY BECAUSE IT'S HIGH-VISIBILITY. IF WE SEND A MANNED MISSION TO MARS, OUR CELEBRITY-FIXATED MEDIA WILL BE MUCH MORE LIKELY TO COVER IT THAN AN UNMANNED MISSION TAKING SEVERAL YEARS TO SHOW ANY PRETTY PICTURES. (WHICH IS ALL THE GALILEO MISSION WILL BE IN THE PUBLIC'S EYES, TO PUT IT BLUNTLY).

STEFAN:

* A) I READ! HELL, I RECOMMENDED BONE DANCE TO YOU!
* B) WHAT IS COUPLET'S ORIGIN? HOW HOT IS THE EQUITORIAL BAND? THE "TEMPERATE" ZONES? I THINK THERE MIGHT BE A FAIR AMOUNT OF GENETIC EXCHANGE BETWEEN THE POLES - AFTER ALL, THERE ARE BACTERIA & ALGAE ON EARTH CAPABLE OF WITHSTANDING TEMPS OF 170-180°F.
* C) NEAT THREAD ON THE NET IN REC. ARTS. SF. MISC ABOUT WHETHER NON-CARNIVORES CAN EVOLVE INTELLIGENCE OR NOT. GOT PRINTOUTS IF YOU WANNA SEE, INCLUDING A GREAT "ALIEN VIEWPOINT" ARTICLE FROM NEW ZEALAND. POTENTIAL "CONTACT" STUFF.

Jon AKA "JG" AKA "WRITING WITH A CHEAP FOUNTAIN PEN"

17 Mar 92

I know it's blank I'll fill it in after Class, Not!

~~D~~

3-17

Stefan - Damn it! I READ more than I should as a matter of fact.

Face it, Most of our time during the semester is eaten up by professors who assign a couple of hundred pages a week. I try to read during breaks but selling housewares for pin money takes up all of my time.

Although I used to average a novel a day I have had to curb myself to one or two a month.

Not by choice, by necessity!

Jill - the hideously overworked & seriously Bewildered Student.

Been reading and contributing to the chain novel in log 5? The whole story is stupid. More than that, it's terrible, IMHO

Jerry

Yes, it's terrible. It seems people have conflicting ideas. Jerry, maybe the fact that people keep killing the gamer angle means they don't want to read that sort of shit? Nah, couldn't be. Next time I think some guidelines should be set, unfortunate as the need is.

By the way, Stefan, I read.

Legal

P.S. I've read through here.

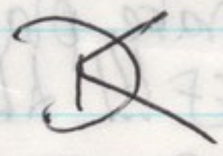
17 Mar 92

On with my entry, yes I read & computer game as well! Lately tho I've been forced to catch up with the reading for CSE-113.

As far as NASA goes, yes it's very political as far as funding goes. maybe they could use defense contractors to make space craft?

Picture this:

You are an astronaut in a space vehicle made by the lowest bidder. are you safe? as a sub sailor it was comforting to know we could always come to the surface.



Cereal Mutants –
Are these bands of feral wheat stalks roaming the terrain in search of flesh?

– Just asking

– Jill

Aaugh! Help meeee! No more Paleo-Agriculture!!!

3/17/92

Happy St. Patty's Day!

TO DAVE KINGSLEY – aside from being in a pink and fuzzy haze, I am not in the Forum too much anymore because I'm incredibly busy writing a book, learning Russian, being a slave for Sigma Beta Honor Society and acquiring a life. I do miss movie nites and whatnot, but in my mind some things take precedence over other things. Besides, I hang out with a lot of the Forumites/ettes on a regular basis anyway because they practically live in the suite. I'm also becoming something of a celebrity with my "Dysfunctional Fables" column – I will be contributing, hopefully, a fable an issue for the Press and graphics, too. I'm also trying to figure out what to do with the rest of my academic career and learn about grad schools – I am totally ignorant about the whole thing. AND, as of Sunday night, I have been SICK with some bizarre sore throat/dead feeling concoction and reluctant to go anywhere. As of now, trying to make plans for HOW 2 see Sav over spring break... I WANNA GO TO SLEEP!!! AAAH!!! I FEL LIKE SUCH SHIT TODAY I HAD TO DO RUSSIAN AND VEG – in about 10 minutes I'm going back to the dorm and getting ready for dinner. Such is life on Tuesdays and Thursdays. I love my 8:30 T TH EGL 373 class, but 75% of the class is supremely ignorant and brain dead. They

should all take some courses on American History and other things — they didn't even know what the Fuckin' Viet Nam war was!!! I have to deal with these people far too often, and my brain will snap today and I'm not going to be responsible for what happens. I'm also learning how to drive - keep your pets and small children locked up.

WELL, LATER DUDES. [redacted]

NO STORY TODAY.

- Rachel S Wexelblatt

3/17/92 4:30

Jeff's back, and Morgan followed me!!! He'll be leaving [redacted] tomorrow, so get in your punches.

Genocide - It isn't just for breakfast anymore!

Rockets At I-CON!!!

Take Care,

Jeff

P.S. - Praise Bob!

(BY) Stefan

Good! Controversy! And I found out who reads... now I can kill them and be the only one!

Hey... don't blame me for getting depressed over the state of literacy 'round here. Or, at least <u>active</u> literacy. TALK, People! Tell us what you're reading!

Nothing! Nothing fiction anyway. I'm reading Archaeology / Anthropology / History

Help Meee! Paleoecology is taking over my life.....

— Jill

gee - I like grey ink.

Stephan -

I just read the most inspired article on proSocial behavior & self justification. I also recently finished a book on the Rom (gypsies)

As for fiction & fun stuff,

I'm taking 18 credits, & working & desperately trying to have a social life, so for breaks

Does the phrase:

"would you like fries with that, sir?" mean anything to you?

In highschool I usually read at least 4 books a week, more when I didn't have band practice.

I am literate, really,

PEACE, LOVE, & GRANOLA

- Karen

Eyal,

It's not the gamer angle. It's the entire story. The plot (what plot?) got out of hand. Once it got stupid, it continued that way. I tried to bring it to normalcy by having Icze II start it over, but it became stupid, again. The Ken plot sucks.

Jerry

TO LUMACON ON OTHER SIDE IS DIRECTIONS →

I REFUSE TO WASTE THIS SPACE.

BOOMTIME, DISCORD 4 3158 A.D. (3/18/92) 12:09 am

OH, GEE, JERRY, THEN WHY THE FUCK DID YOU CONTINUE [redacted] THE "KEN PLOT"?? YOU WERE POSESSED BY THE FUCKIN' GHOST OF JAMES JOYCE, MAYBE? YOU HELPED "GET THE PLOT OUT OF HAND" BY TOTALLY GODDAM IGNORING THE PLOT THREAD I, TAST, EYAL & OTHERS TRIED TO FORCE BY CONSTANTLY DRAGGING IN GAMERS AND *TONY* YOUR IDOL.

LET'S SEE... 8 PAGES DEVOTED TO THE CHAIN ~~FUCKUP~~ STORY, WHICH MAKES - UM - (33×8) = 264 LINES, OF WHICH YOU WASTED 73, FOR A GRAND TOTAL OF 27% OF THE STORY WASTED BY YOUR ATTEMPTS TO DRAG IT BODILY INTO YOUR OWN UNIVERSE. THAT, AND THE 53 LINES USED BY JAM (WHICH I TRIED TO WORK INTO THE PLOT AND YOU AGAIN TRASHED) IS ALMOST HALF THE SPACE DEVOTED TO THE STORY. YOU'VE LEFT ABOUT ½ PAGE FOR THE STORY DEVELOPMENT, CLIMAX & RESOLUTION. IN THE WORDS OF THE "TODAY" GENERATION, "NOT!"

THAT'S IT. I HEREBY DECLARE THE END-OF-LOG-57 CHAIN STORY DEAD, GONE & BURIED. I TRIED TO MAKE

a complimentary shuttle that coordinates with the train schedule.

The hotel offers an indoor pool (and an outdoor pool for the polar bears), a health club, an inexpensive restaurant, a first-class restaurant (both of which have good food), plenty of parking and other amenities.

There are a number of places to eat in the area, several supermarkets and other stores that should supply all your needs. A full listing of what's in the neighborhood will be available at the convention.

Special Note: **All function rooms at *Lunacon* '92 will be non-smoking!!**

Room rates are $83.00 for singles, $89.00 for doubles, and $98.00 for triples or quads. These rates do not include local taxes. American Express, Visa, MasterCard, Carte Blanche, Diners Club and Discover cards are accepted. Standard check-in time is 3 pm, but your room may be available earlier. If it is not, please be patient. Check-out time is 1 pm, with extended check-out at the discretion of the hotel. Please check with the front desk as early as possible if an extension will be required.

Use the enclosed form to make your hotel reservation by February 27, 1992. Please indicate your preference for smoking, non-smoking, party and non-party areas. The hotel will try to honor your requests. Special requests will be honored if possible. If you prefer to phone in your reservation, please call the hotel at 1-914 939-6300. Please remember to mention *Lunacon* to be sure that you will get the convention rate. Do not use the Hilton toll-free number to make your reservation, as they will not be able to give you the special *Lunacon* rate.

There are a limited number of suites available. If you are interested in one, please write to us as soon as possible. There is no other way that you will be able to book a suite.

Please note: All parties ***must*** be in designated party areas. Parties held in other areas will be closed down.

DIRECTIONS

By Car

From the South:

Take I-87, or the Hutchinson River Parkway, or the Saw Mill Parkway north to I-287 east (Cross Westchester Expressway) to Exit 10 (Routes 120, 120A, Port Chester). Stay to the left, following the signs to Port Chester. Go under the highway and you are on Westchester Avenue. At the fourth traffic light, turn left into the hotel entrance;

or take I-95 north to Exit 21, Rye. Go west on I-287 to Exit 10. Make a right at the second traffic light, then go three more traffic lights and turn left into the hotel entrance.

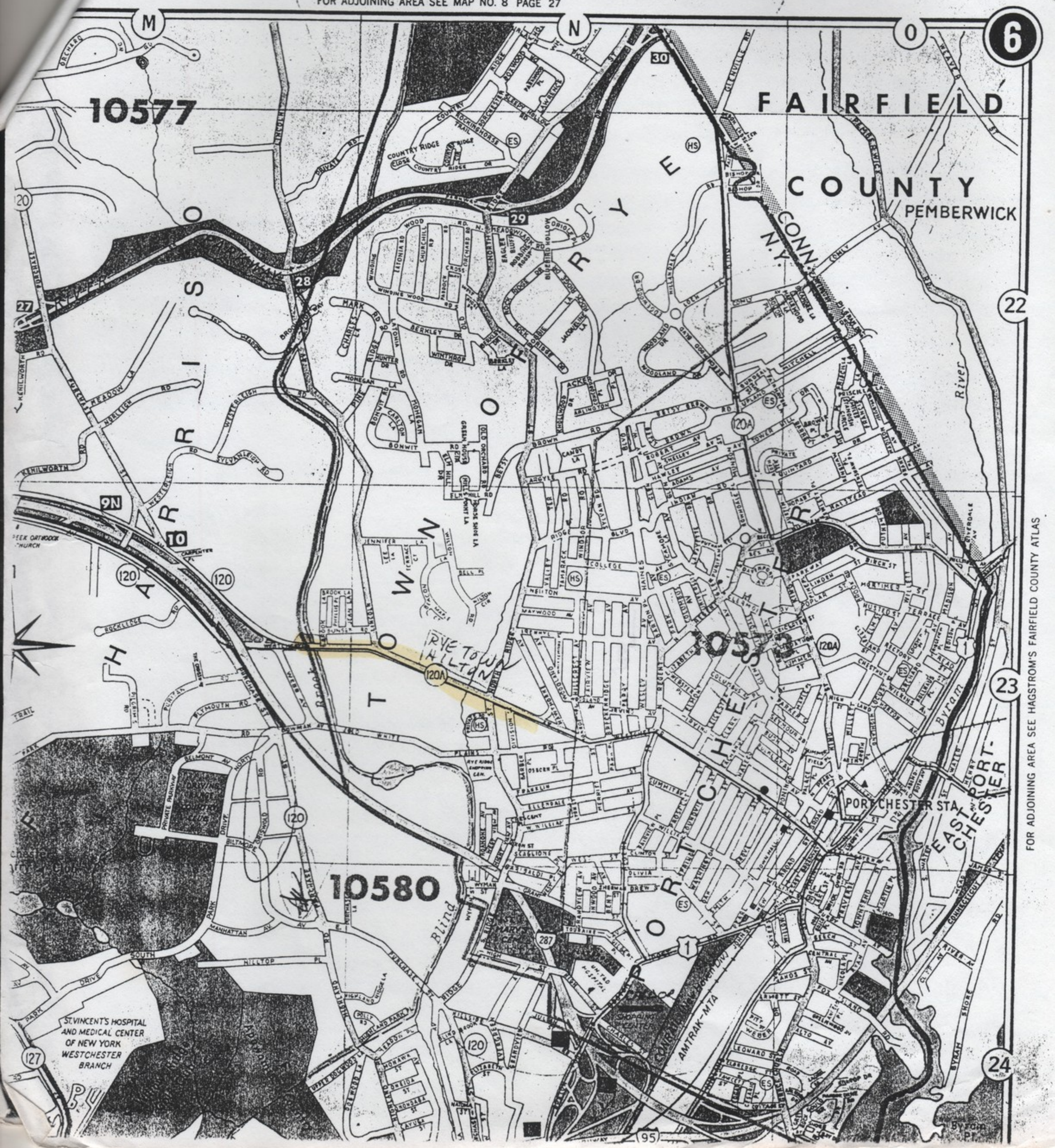
From the North:

Take I-95 south to Exit 21 (Rye, Cross Westchester Expressway). Go west on I-287 to Exit 10. Make a right at the second traffic light, then go three more traffic lights and turn left into the hotel entrance;

or take I-87, or the Merritt Parkway, or the Saw Mill Parkway, or I-684 south to I-287 east (Cross Westchester Expressway) to Exit 10 (Routes 120, 120A, Port Chester). Stay to the left, following the signs to Port Chester. Go under the highway and you are on Westchester Avenue. At the fourth traffic light, turn left into the hotel entrance.


Blauvelt
Orangeburg
Rockland Psychiatric Center
Piermont
Irvington
Ardsley on Hudson
Tallman Mtn. State Park
Rockland Country Club
Sparkill
Tappan
Palisades
Northvale
Rockleigh
West Norwood
Norwood
County Golf Course
Hastings-on-Hudson
Harrington Park
Closter
Demarest
Alpine
Cresskill
Dumont
Tenafly
Englewood
Englewood Cliffs
Overpeck County Park
Leonia
Ft. Lee
Palisades Park
Ridgefield
Edgewater
Cliffside Park
Fairview
Hudson Heights
Guttenberg
West New York
MANHATTAN
Dobbs Ferry
Ardsley
Greenville
Hartsdale
Elmwood Country Club
Metropolis Country Club
Ferncliff Cemetery
Ridge Road County Park
Sunningdale Country Club
Scarsdale Golf Club
Ardsley Country Club
V. Everit Macy Park
St. Andrews Golf Club
Sprain Ridge Co. Pk.
Sprain Lake Golf Course
Lasdon Nature Preserve
Crestwood
Eastchester
Tuckahoe
Bronxville
Dunwoodie Golf Club
Tibbetts Brook Park
Yonkers
Yonkers Raceway
Hillview Rec
Van Cortlandt Park
Van Cortlandt Park Golf Course
Woodlawn Cemetery
Mosholu Golf Course
Riverdale
BRONX
New York Botanical Gardens
Bronx Zoo
Co-Op City
Pelham Bay Park
Rice Stadium
Orchard Beach
City Island
Hart Island
Eastchester Bay
Long Island Sound
Pelham
Pelham Manor
Pelham Golf Club
Glen Island Park
Davids Island
Pine Island
Nuckleberry Island
Mt. Vernon
White Plains
Scarsdale
Saxon Woods Golf Club
Quaker Ridge Golf Club
Winged Foot Golf Club
Bonnie Briar Country Club
New Rochelle
Wykagyl Golf Club
Huguenot Woods Park
Glenwood Lake Park
New Rochelle Mall
Iona College
Fleetwood
Wilsons Woods Park
Pelham
Ridgeway Country Club
Westchester Hills Golf Club
Fenway Golf Club
Harrison
Rye
Port Chester
Larchmont
Mamaroneck
Manhattanville College
Purchase
Manhattan Ville Rd.
Sands Point
Manorhaven
Kings Point
Great Neck
Kensington
Douglaston
Little Neck
Bayside
Flushing
College Point
La Guardia Airport
Flushing Airport
Clearview Golf Club
Whitestone
Malba
Powell Cove
Herman A. Macneil Park
Hunts Point Market
Bound View Park
Fort Schuyler
Fort Totten
Francis Lewis Park
Riker's Island
North Brother Island
South Brother Island
Randalls Island
Astoria Park
Astoria
Hell Gate
Triborough Bridge
Throgs Neck Bridge
Whitestone Bridge
Bronx-Whitestone Bridge
Cross Bronx Expressway
Bruckner Expressway
Cross County Parkway
Hutchinson River Parkway
Saw Mill River Parkway
Sprain Brook Parkway
Taconic State Parkway
Palisades Interstate Parkway
Thruway
Major Deegan Expressway
Grand Central Parkway
Clearview Expressway
Long Island Expressway
Northern State Parkway
Cross Island Parkway
Belt Parkway
Interstate 87
Interstate 95
Interstate 278
Interstate 295
Interstate 678
Hudson River
East River
Eastchester Bay
Flushing Bay
Long Island Sound

FOR ADJOINING AREA SEE MAP NO. 8 PAGE 27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10580
FAIRFIELD
COUNTY
PEMBERWICK
RYE
HARRISON
TOWN OF RYE
CITY OF PORT CHESTER
CONN.
N.Y.
Rye Town Hilton
Brook St
Blind Brook
Byram River
Byram Pt.
PORT CHESTER STA
EAST PORT-CHESTER
ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL AND MEDICAL CENTER OF NEW YORK WESTCHESTER BRANCH
SOUND SHORE MED. CENTER
UNITED HOSPITAL
AMTRAK-MTA
SOUND VIEW DR
COUNTRY RIDGE CLOSE
COUNTRY RIDGE DR
COUNTRY ROCKINGHORSE TRAIL
WINDING WOOD RD
BERKLEY DR
WINTHROP DR
HUNTER DR
HOMEGAN LA
BONWIT RD
CARLTON LA
GREEN HOUSE RD
OLD ORCHARD RD
ELM HILL DR
HILLSIDE FARM LA
JENNIFER LA
WILSON LA
BELL PL
WILSON CIR
BROOK LA
PHYLLIS LA
SUNSET RD
MARK RD
CHARLES LA
RIDGE RD
LATONIA RD
CHURCHILL RD
CROSS RD
PADDOCK RD
ORCHARD RD
NORTH RIDGE
EAGLE BLUFF
ROBIN'S ROOST
MEADOWLARK RD
BLUEBIRD HOLLOW
ROCK RIDGE RD
ROCK ROBIN RIDGE
JACKDELINE LA
ACKERMAN DR
ARLINGTON RD
WOODLAND DR
WOODLAND RD
MAYWOOD AV
MAYWOOD PL
HAYWARD AV
HAYWARD PL
MILLER AV
MILLER PL
BRADLEY AV
BRADLEY PL
BRADLEY LA
BRADLEY CT
BRADLEY TER
BRADLEY RD
BRADLEY DR
BRADLEY CIR
BRADLEY CRESCENT
BRADLEY BROWN RD

IT INTO SOMETHING CREATIVE AND INTERESTING AND HAD TO DEVOTE TOO MUCH SPACE TO TRYING TO RESOLVE THE WILDLY DIVERSE PLOTS ~~EVERYONE~~ SOME PEOPLE TRIED TO DRAG IN.

IT'S NOT YOUR PRIVATE STORY, JERRY!

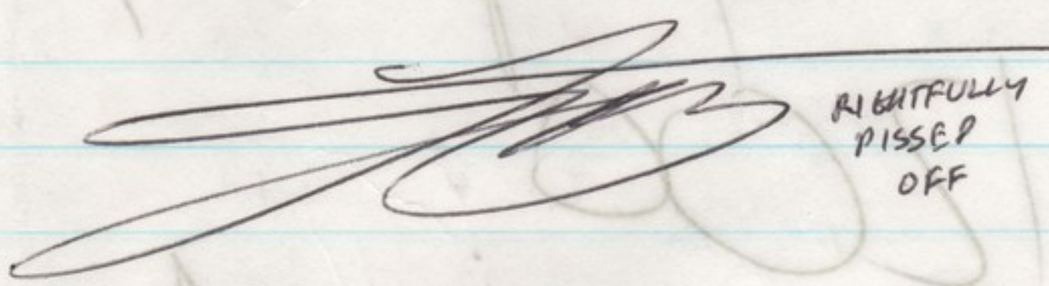
IF YOU CAN'T CO-OPERATE WITH THE REST OF US, DON'T BOTHER WRITING! WRITE YOUR OWN STORIES IF YOU WANT TO DO MINDLESS POLITY/GAMER EPICS - YOUR STORY IN THE LAST LOG (OR WAS IT #56?) (ABOUT THE EARTHQUAKE) WAS ACTUALLY SORT OF NEAT, IF POORLY ENDED, BUT NOBODY APPRECIATED YOUR ~~FUCKING~~ ATTEMPTED HIJACKING OF THE CHAIN STORY. CUT US SOME SLACK!!

OKAY. I'M CALM NOW.

(NO I'M NOT. OKAY, EVERYONE - LET'S DEVOTE THE LAST PAGES OF THIS LOG TO A PRIVATE JERRY CHAIN STORY. MAYBE THEN WE'LL HAVE SOME PEACE.)

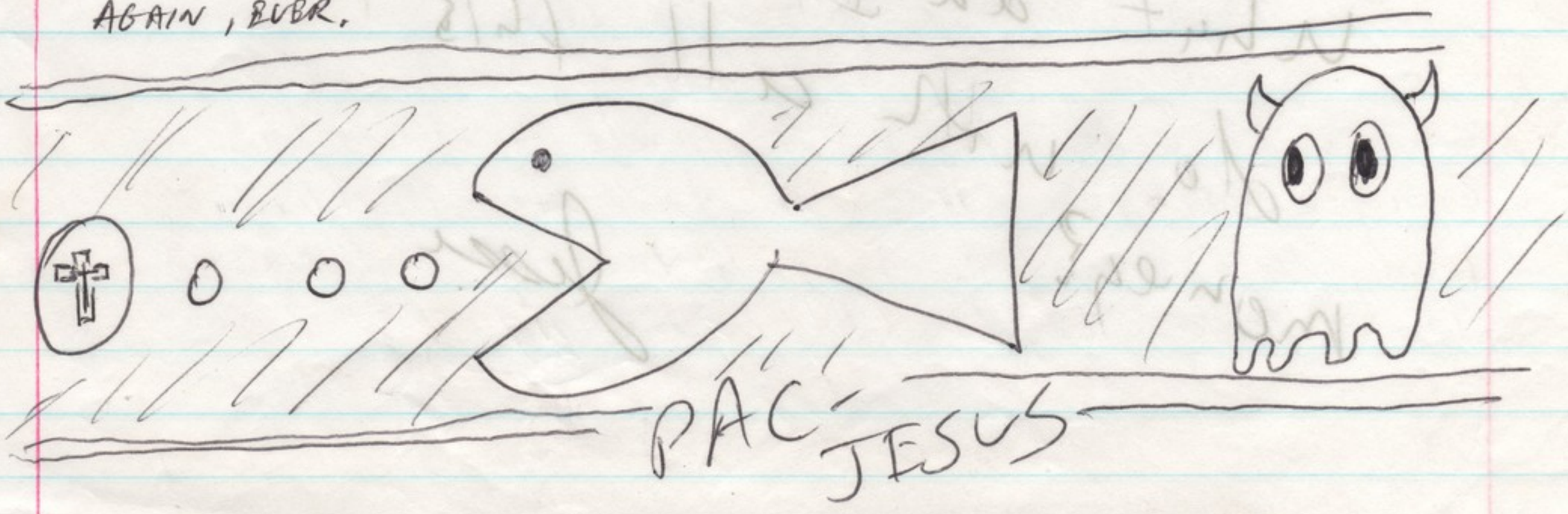
OKAY. I DEFINITELY AM CALM NOW.

HMPH! MAYBE I'LL WRITE FICTION IN THE LOG AGAIN, JUST TO RECOVER THE CREATIVITY I WAS DENIED.



RIGHTFULLY PISSED OFF

P.S. STEFAN: GUESS YOU WERE RIGHT. BUT IT'S NOT A MATTER OF LITERACY; IT'S A MATTER OF SPECTRUM-OF-INTEREST. SO MUCH FOR THE NASA ARTICLE; WE'LL BE LUCKY IF IT'S MENTIONED AGAIN, BUBR.



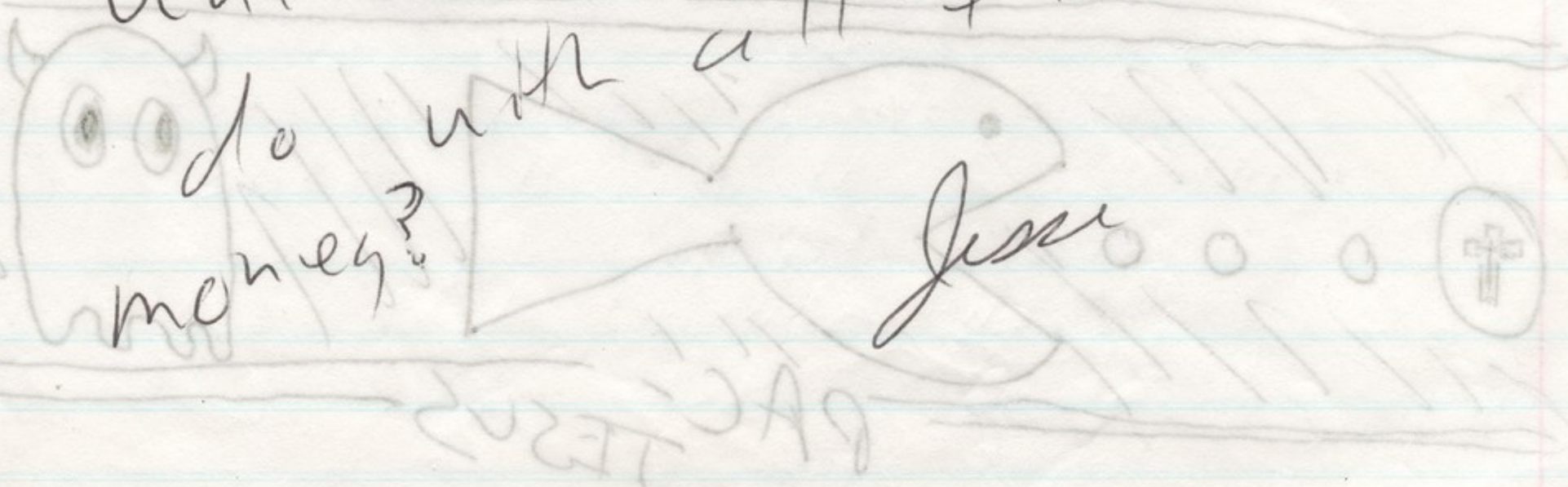
About the NASA article! (Count yourself lucky, too!)
I like the idea of killing NASA for private interests exploration of space. Just take the NASA budget and give it to as tax breaks for investment in space. I think that a space station and manned exploration is more important, as it builds a solid foundation to develop from. Scrap the manned Mars mission, use the money to make the space station into a launch pad, making future long range exploration easier, thereby more likely. Any comments? This is a fun topic!

Later,

P.S. I've read through here.

Touza, I finally
got my pell grant.
$1,200
Fuckin A
what am I ever gonna
do with all this
money?

Jesse



JAM Stefan: here's what Jambone is reading.
currently Unicorn Variations, Roger Zelazny
Children of Hamelin, Norman Spinrad

Finished recently: Three Stigmata of Palmer Eldritch by Phil Dick.

***½ - Story - Can-D is a chemical that can give human outer space colonists (Mars, etc) the feeling they are living in a Barbie-like world. When long lost space explorer Palmer Eldritch returns from deep space with a competing product Chew-Z, which promises a form of eternal life, competition for the colonists cash begins. Unexpected, for the user, side effects (seeing people bearing the "stigmata" of Eldritch: fake arm, steel teeth and mechanical eyes) and the realization that Eldritch may not only control your "trip" but is no longer even human. Fits well with Dick's understanding of the business world and sudden reality shifts to keep the reader on his/her toes.

Arooo!

JAM

Note: "I have crossed the Rubicon, let the bridge be burned behind me..."
HAH!

Tog,

I never said it was my story, I didn't even say my contributions were good. In fact, I didn't like the Stite story, but I did cooperate + continued the Ken story. Unfortunately, after the story rebooted, it was started again, but it was the Ken story, my post as well as others, that caused the reboot in the first place.

In fact, I tried to return the story back to Eustace Bifflehop which you started. All my contributions contained Eustace. It was other people who let the story run away from the original plot. Notice upon reboot, I just rewrote your first paragraph, but right way, the Ken story returned.

If Tony's my idol, then you're in love with Ken.

Also, it was others who invited the Gamers. True, my first entry was about a gamer but I ended it. "Perhaps next time," he thinks." Actually, I liked the story until after Rachel's entry.

However, I should have learned my lesson by now, what with Jewish jokes & the whiteboard. I am not allowed to not like what the Forum likes.

Oh, forgive me!

HAH

Jerry

HAPPY PURIM!

DISCORD 5, 3158 A.D. (3/19/92) HAPPY MOJO DAY, EVERYONE!

JERRY - UH, WELL, "YOUR STORY" WAS A FIGURE OF SPEECH, SORTA, RELATING TO THE PERCIEVED ATTITUDE YOU HAD. YOU SEEMED TO BE DETERMINED TO TAKE THE PLOT IN DIRECTIONS YOU WANTED, THAT JUST DIDN'T FIT THE "ESTABLISHED" PLOT (EX: JERRY + GAMERS RESURRECTED, ALL THE "KENS" KILLED OFF TWICE). AND LET'S CLEAR THAT UP RIGHT NOW:

THE "KEN" IN THE STORY WAS A REFRENCE TO MYSTERY SCIENCE THEATER 3000 (AN IN-JOKE BY JESSE), NOT TO THE KEN OF THE FORUM PAST! (I DON'T EVEN KNOW HIM!) WELL, GEE-ZUS, JERRY, ARE THERE ANY OTHER NAMES WE SHOULDN'T USE IN STORIES FROM NOW ON, SO WE DON'T RUN THE RISK OF OFFENDING YOU? OBVIOUSLY IF I USE "DAN" OR "WENDY" OR EVEN "KEN" AS A NAME, IT'S MEANT AS AN ATTACK ON YOU. NOT!

OTHER PEOPLE MAY HAVE INVOLVED THE GAMERS, BUT YOU HAD TO DRAG THEM IN TO EVERY NEW PLOTLINE YOU STARTED, THUS CONTINUING THE USUAL LAME "GAMERS ARE ACTUALLY THE HEROES" ROUTINE YOU'VE HAD IN EVERY STORY. SORRY, BUT CREATIVITY ~~DOES~~ INVOLVES USING YOUR EXPERIENCES TO MAKE NEW STORIES, NOT JUST REPEATING OLD DRIBBLE (UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU'RE WRITING A STAR TREK OR BEVERLY HI 90210 EPISODE).

AND IF THE STORY WAS SO BAD,

WHY DID YOU WRITE OVER 1/4 OF IT??

ARE YOU OBLIGATED TO WRITE, EVEN IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE PLOT?

P.S. STOP WHINING! YOU ARE ALLOWED TO LIKE WHAT THE FORUM LIKES; BUT DON'T BE SO DEFENSIVE ABOUT IT!

TOE - NOT KNOWING WHY I BOTHERED WHEN I HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO.

19 Mar-92

Jerry, I didn't read the chain (does this mean bad luck will follow me?) but the impending battle looks like it will at least indicate that somebody is alive out here, Keep up the dissent.

Rachel, Well,,, alright but instead of writing for the "press" why not write for the "statesman", the "press" makes me think of Grog & similar humanoid life forms.

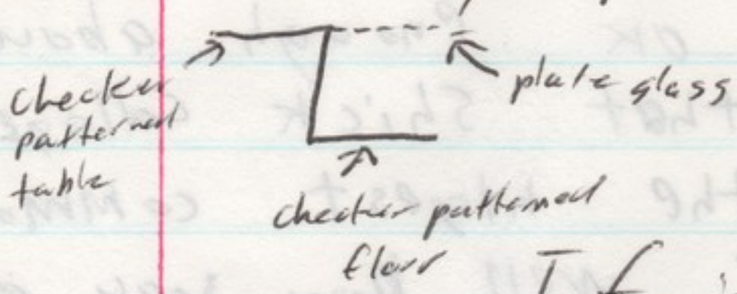
Stefan, I've read, thru, the conclusion of Zelazny's Amber series II but to my mind he doesn't quite resolve the question of Corwin or Brand's sword. otherwise a good read all around. Also, David Eddings Mallorean series & the ~~Ruby Knight~~ Ellenium ~~(throne?)~~ series Both great series but for his bad habit of winding up in a rush. And C.J. Cherryh's Union/Alliance/Chanur stories bunches of good reading & Jill said "try her "Merovingen Nights" Joint world (kinda like thieves world, only better!) Unfortunately we're missing alot of them. And another thing (Speaking of R.L.Asprin) his MYTH series is great fantasy humor, for a good time read them. Terry Pratchett's Spin world books are also pretty good & some are extremly funny as well. a new author who's also a (shhh!!) game author is Greg Costikyan. His "Another Day, Another Dungeon" is an absolute hilarious fantasy that looks to be the beginning of a good series.

D

3|19 Sombody has to write insane comments about the snow that has Just fallen. it's white! it Looks Like christmass and tomorow is the First day of spring! ok Enough about the snow. Did you Know that Shick collage, the dorm I Live in, has the higest common area damage an the campus? well Now you do. We had a Building meeting about it and the rhd said that unless the damage stops, one suite from every floor, chosen randomly, will Be relocated. The damage hasen't stoped and Noone knows who is responsible, so after Break 3 suites will Be relocated. I wouldn't mind if they relocated Just the suites that throw Big Parties every thirsday nite. But why does it have to Be random? Why am I Being threatened with relocation Because of sdmone else? I have to many other problems to worry about Being relocated!!

Social Referencing in Fornilles.

If you put a small child on a visual cliff at a large height, he will not crawl across it no matter how much the parents try to coax him/her across. If it is put at a low height, the



3/19/92

Hey, Folks!

Check this out!!

Sci-Fi meets reality ~~with~~ with the Wing In Ground Craft!

(See ~~over~~ next page!)

Found it in Popular Science & thought you guys would like to see it!

(In fact, maybe some of youze have already designed this thing?)

Catcha L8R!

Original Recipe Roller — DAVID

"Ramming Speed!!"
— from the movie "Heavy Metal"

at its 72-mph cruising speed. A lifting tail set high enough to be permanently out of ground effect prevents the craft from flipping over backward.

IN FROM THE COLD: RUSSIA'S GROUND-EFFECT EKRANOPLAN

One result of the thaw between the Commonwealth of Independent States, formerly the Soviet Union, and the West has been the release of results of Russian research on very large ground-effect craft. Previous studies of such large craft, undertaken in the United States and elsewhere in the West, had suggested that they would be uneconomically slow. The Russian discovery lies in the correct application of the power-augmented ram (PAR) technique of blowing air (typically by jet engine) into the under-wing space to augment lift. This new element could lead to 400-knot speeds and high efficiency.

In a hovercraft, power used to lift the vehicle generates no thrust, and early proposed PAR-WIG craft suffered much the same limitation. In the technique, about 80 percent of the jet energy blown under the wing is recoverable as forward thrust, an enormous gain that allows a ground-effect machine to lift seven or more times its installed thrust.

An experimental Russian craft, the Sukhoi-Nizhny Novgorod A.90.150 Ekranoplan, is 190 feet long, carries up to 150 passengers, and cruises at 216 knots. Power comes from one large 15,000-horsepower Kuznetsov NK-12 turboprop in the tail, assisted by two 24,000-pound thrust NK-8 fan-jet engines.

This Russian development could readily be combined with Western technology such as computerized controls and materials research to produce an economically attractive transoceanic craft.—*K. A. C.*



AVIATION WEEK & SPACE TECHNOLOGY

The 150-passenger Sukhoi-Nizhny Novgorod Ekranoplan is powered by a large tail-mounted turboprop assisted by two jet engines.

propose very large craft, bigger than the largest commercial airliners. Even so, the existence of so-called rogue waves, three to four times the average wave height, poses an unacceptable risk to these proposed large ocean-going ground-effect craft. Smaller machines must operate either on calm days or restrict their operations to inland waters. A similar set of conditions conspired to put an end to airships; they survived average weather, but were broken up by severe storms. These limitations are real, and enthusiasm won't make them go away. As aviation consultant Robert Trillo said in introducing a 1987 conference on ram-wing craft, "It is no good just being high on cushion."

Where does this leave us? Governments and commercial operators aren't interested, but there is a class of users who never go out in really rough weather anyway: private small-craft owners. The 40 to 50 horsepower per ton that ground-effect craft require doesn't frighten anyone who drives a car (installed power is 75 to 200 horsepower per ton in cars). It's also extremely attractive to anyone who has bought gas for a fast boat. Might there be a market for a small-scale recreational machine that is owner-operated?

GECC thinks the answer is yes. GECC is the creation of Bill Russell, for some years a New York City investment banker. His initial fascination with ground-effect craft was a reaction to his grueling daily commute. Wouldn't it be nice to cruise to the city nonstop across empty expanses of water in a personal ground-effect machine? Instead of giving up his ideas, Russell built and tested scale models, which he showed to associates at Sikorsky Aircraft in Connecticut. They said, in effect, "Yes, this is all very interesting but it has already been done, and so much better. You must speak to the people at Rhein-Flugzeugbau." Russell did just that, conducting joint research with that company and ultimately buying some of Lippisch's patents.

The latest RFB prototype, the Airfish-3, was demonstrated at the Miami Boat Show last spring. Although not capable of sustained flight out of ground effect, Airfish-3 can use

[*Continued on page 111*]

HOW A WING WORKS IN GROUND EFFECT

Bernoulli's principle observes that as air gains speed, it loses pressure; as it loses speed, it gains pressure. Kinetic energy (which is proportional to the square of speed) and pressure are thus mutually interchangeable forms of energy in a fluid. As air moves past an object, the normally straight-line flow is deflected into longer paths around the object. The longer path forces the flow to speed up, thus momentarily losing pressure. If the object is asymmetrical, the flow path around one side will be longer than around the other. Air moving over the long side must move faster and thus lose more pressure than air moving over the short side. This pressure difference exerts a net force on the object at right angles to the airflow; this is lift. A wing is just such an asymmetrical object.

The highest positive pressure that can act on a wing is the so-called stagnation, or ram pressure. This results when flowing air is stagnated, or brought to rest, transforming all of its kinetic energy into pressure. In free flight, this pressure appears only in a narrow region of the undersurface of a wing, near the leading edge, with lesser pressures toward the trailing edge.

This picture changes in ground effect. The flow path under the wing is progressively choked off as the trailing edge approaches the ground plane, and the whole under-wing space therefore is rammed full of slow-moving air whose pressure is now close to the stagnation value. Instead of acting only in a narrow band near the leading edge, as in free flight, near-stagnation pressure now acts upon the wing's entire undersurface. This is how ground effect increases lift.

If the Flarecraft wing's trailing edge sealed perfectly against the water while traveling at a cruising speed of 72 mph, the pressure underneath would be the full stagnation pressure—about 12 pounds per square foot at this speed. Multiply this by the wing area of 200 to 300 square feet, and there would be more than enough to lift the machine. This isn't practical, however, because there must be wave clearance between the wing and water. The Flarecraft needs the lift contributed by its wing's upper surface as well.

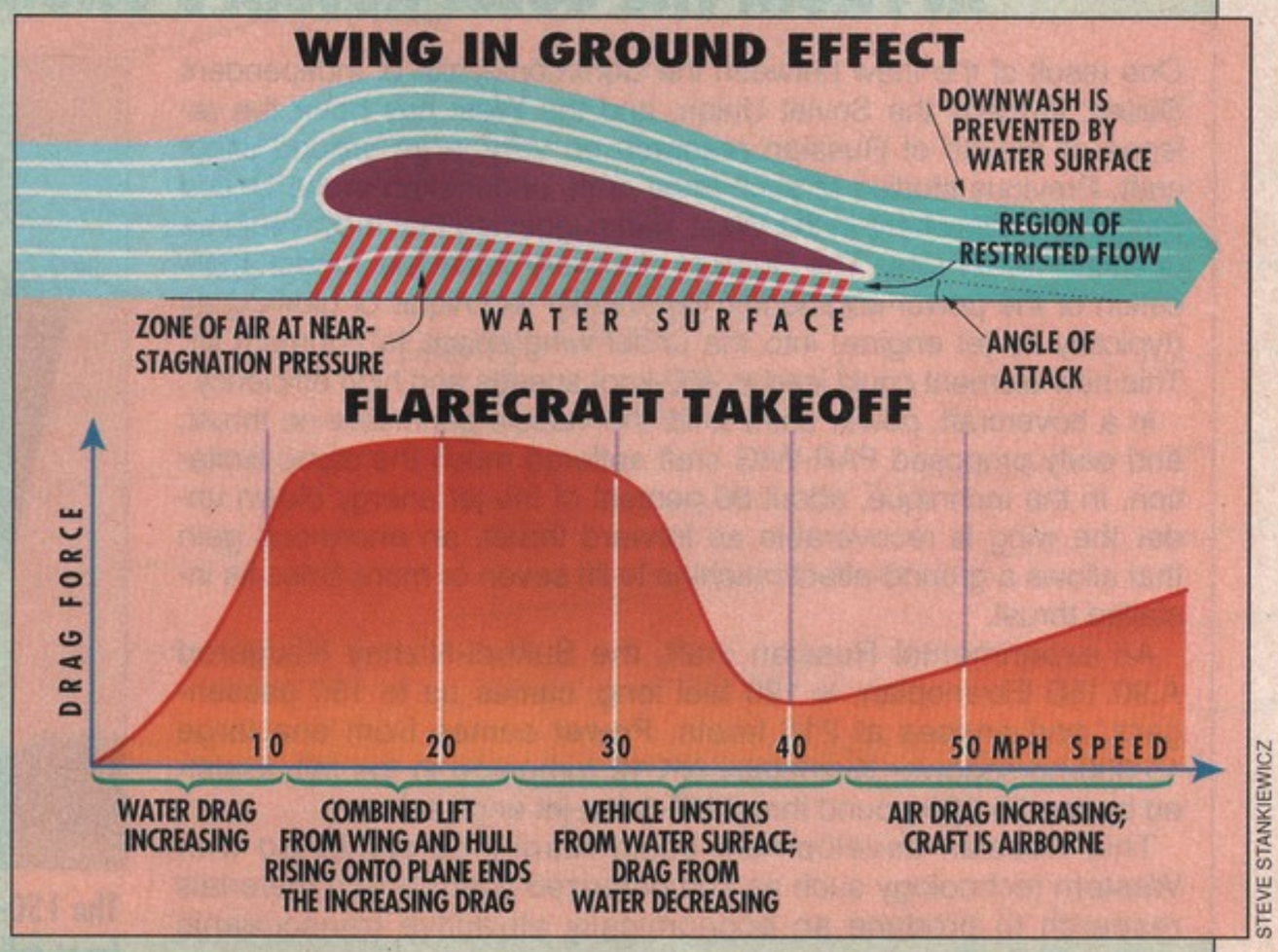
Flight in ground effect is highly efficient because induced drag is greatly reduced. Other sources of drag, skin friction and wake drag, remain. It would be nice if the airflow over the upper and lower wing surfaces were parallel when viewed from above, but they are not. The higher-pressure under-wing flow spreads outward, toward the wingtips, while the low-pressure, over-wing flow is pushed inward by atmospheric pressure, toward the fuselage. At each wingtip, higher pressure air from underneath spills off and curls upward into the lower pressure zone above and wraps around it to form a miniature tornado, the wingtip vortex. Power is consumed in generating these vortices, and the result is a drag force called induced drag—the penalty for generating lift in free flight.

The velocity field of these wingtip vortices imposes a downwash that slants the entire airflow downward slightly. Lift acts perpendicular to the airflow, so this downwash tilts the lift vector—the imaginary line along which the wing's lift acts—back slightly. This tilted vector is made up of two components: a vertical one that is the true lift, and a smaller horizontal component, induced drag.

In ground effect there is no place for a downwash to go, so the lift vector returns to near-vertical; its horizontal component, induced drag, becomes very small. This drag reduction is the single most desirable feature of flight in ground effect.

Also essential is pitch stability. Stable ground-effect flight would be impossible if the craft nosed over as it approached the surface, yet this is what happens to a conventional wing; in free flight, peak pressure on the wing's undersurface is located near the leading edge, but in ground effect, this high pressure spreads to cover most of the undersurface. The center of lift moves rearward, causing the wing to pitch down as it settles into ground effect, and pitch up as it rises out of it.

German aerodynamicist Dr. Alexander Lippisch found a way to make a wing pitch-stable. He swept the tips forward, creating the reverse-delta planform—the design of a wing as seen from directly above or below—in the Flarecraft. In free flight, lift decreases toward the wingtips because high pressure from beneath the wing spills off the tips. In ground effect, this spillage is greatly reduced by closeness to the surface, so the wing gains lift fastest at the tips. As Lippisch's reverse-delta wing settles into ground effect, its tips gain lift faster than does the rest of the wing, and because the wings are swept far forward their lift counters the natural pitch-down.—*K. A. C.*



ground-effect flight offer the tempting prospect of economical high-speed transportation, and many people and organizations have tried to find a practical application for it. The giant 12-engined German Dornier DO.X flying boat of 1929 extended its cruising range by flying in ground effect, which was familiar to pilots and had been understood theoretically since the early 1920s. In 1935, the Finnish aviation pioneer T. J. Kaario began 25 years of work on ground-effect craft with a machine that flew at low altitudes over frozen lakes.

In the United States, the energetic and unconventional German aerodynamicist Dr. Alexander Lippisch produced a simple, novel design in 1963. This was the man whose tailless delta-wing research in the 1930s had led to the German rocket fighter Me-163B and, ultimately, to such machines as the U.S. Air Force's F-106 delta-wing interceptor. Ever the minimalist, Lippisch's X-112 ground-effect flier used a forward-swept delta-wing configuration.

Failing to interest the U.S. government in his ideas, Lippisch obtained West German government backing for the construction of a series of further prototype X-craft, built in collaboration with the company Rhein-Flugzeugbau (RFB). These vehicles tackled problems in stability and explored the use of advanced materials. One of the prototypes carried six passengers and was capable of free flight as well as ground-effect operation. It was evaluated for roles in marine patrol, rescue, and civilian commuting. The X-114, a seven-seater with a 22-foot wingspan, was featured on the cover of POPULAR SCIENCE in December 1977. Plans were made for a large commuter craft, but it remains to be built.

The West German engineer Gunther Jorg pursued a different configuration, arranging two stubby wings in tandem. Beginning a series of 28 radio-controlled models in 1963, he has since built and demonstrated full-scale passenger-carrying versions in four-, six-, and 15-place sizes. These have been evaluated as commuter craft on sheltered waters and as inshore marine patrol craft. They are fast—capable of speeds of up to 100 mph—and have great load capacity.

Both Jorg's and Lippisch's designs are pure ram-wings; their lift comes entirely from the motion of their wings through the air. Another concept, the power-augmented ram, boosts low-speed lift by directing the high-speed exhaust stream from propulsive fans into the space between the wing and the water. Lockheed Aeronautical Systems Co. in Georgia



Test pilot Peter Kalthoff pulls back on a three-axis aircraft-style control as the prototype Flarecraft becomes airborne.

proposed a 700-ton antisubmarine craft of this type, and the Naval Air Development Center in Pennsylvania did wind-tunnel work on the concept in the early 1960s. China and the Commonwealth of Independent States (formerly the Soviet Union), both of which have extensive river systems, have evaluated large ground-effect craft (see In From the Cold: Russia's Ground-Effect Ekranoplan). In Japan, a country with sheltered inland seas, Kawasaki Aircraft Corp. has pursued ground-effect development. An English engineer has proposed a giant 2,000-passenger transoceanic vehicle to be 500 feet in length. The same concept has been studied as a means of levitating high-speed trains.

Why all this interest in ground effect? First, very low-altitude flight is of military interest because of the possibility of operating below radar. The potential efficiency of ground-effect flight might give such craft enormous range as compared with aircraft, important in antisubmarine patrol. Another surface-skimming technology, the hovercraft, generated intense interest in the late 1950s and '60s, but despite much development, it continues to give a rough, uncomfortable ride and to require a lot of power. This sparked a search for a smoother-riding and more efficient alternative: the ram-wing.

Conceptual elegance alone doesn't guarantee success for a technology, however. So far, ground-effect work has produced theory, model tests, design studies, and several full-scale prototypes. The ram-wing is tempting, but there have been no takers. After a sniff or two, governments have shelved their studies. Potential commercial users have been attracted by the speed and load capacity of ground-effect machines, yet the waterways of the world remain dominated by conventional boats and ships plowing ahead at 15 to 30 knots. Why?

The economic answer is that all proposed alternatives to boats and ships need 50 to 200 horsepower per ton to drive them. This didn't appear to be an obstacle in the 1950s and '60s, when many believed atomic energy would soon provide limitless power. In our present energy-limited world, however, the one-quarter to two horsepower per ton required by conventional ships is just good business.

The physical answer is that all over-water ground-effect craft face a thus-far-irresolvable dilemma between efficiency and practicality. To be most efficient, such craft must operate very near the surface, but practical and safe vehicles must stay above wave height, possibly so high that their efficiency advantage over conventional aircraft would be lost.

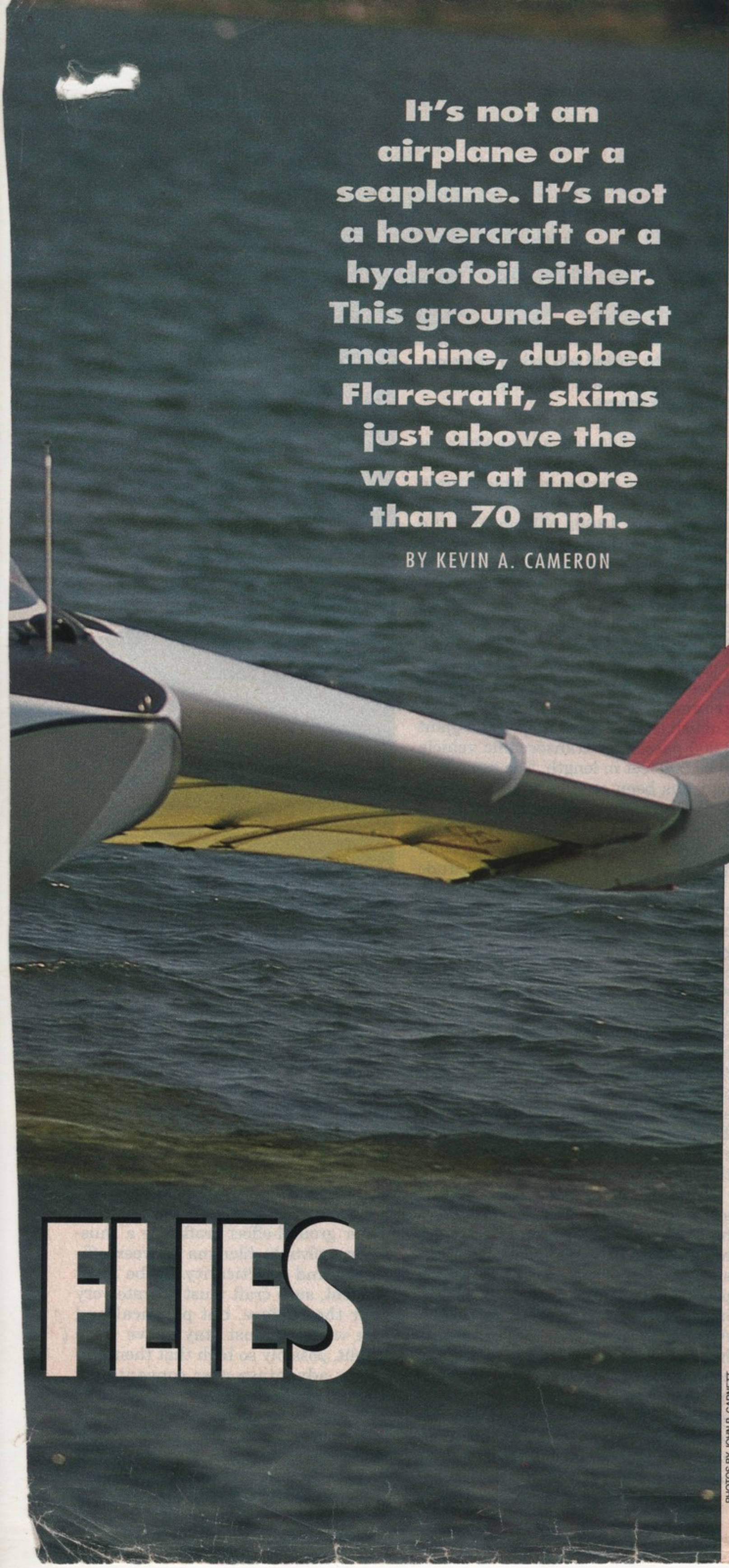
Because the ground-effect altitude is proportional to craft size, bigger machines remain efficient at greater heights, and so can operate in higher sea-states. This forces designers to



A prototype Flarecraft skims over Long Island Sound

It's not an airplane or a seaplane. It's not a hovercraft or a hydrofoil either. This ground-effect machine, dubbed Flarecraft, skims just above the water at more than 70 mph.

BY KEVIN A. CAMERON



PHOTOS BY JOHN B. CARNETT

Your boat thunders across the water at 70 mph, the planing hull under your feet pounding the wave crests. Behind you, under the vibrating deck, twin 400-horsepower V8s drink 80 gallons of fuel per hour.

A new sound reaches your ears, a constant hum nearly inaudible in the roar of your 16 cylinders. Now you see the source—a reverse-delta-winged machine gliding swiftly across the water without touching the surface, propelled by a ducted fan on its back. The two people under its glistening canopy wave as they pass. You push your throttles, but they are already wide open. All you can do is wave back.

The machine that you have just seen is a Flarecraft, technically a ram-wing vehicle. Its wing operates in ground effect at heights of half a wingspan or less, where lift is magnified and drag is reduced by the nearness of the water surface. As a result, the Flarecraft, cruising on a mere 40 hp and three to four gallons of fuel per hour, is actually more efficient than a light plane. Nothing touches the water at cruising speed, so the ride is smooth. All of its lift comes from the motion of its wing through the air.

This is not a hovercraft or a hydrofoil; a hovercraft's lift comes from lift fans, and a hydrofoil is supported by tiny underwater wings. This machine is not a far-out military gadget or an unobtainable prototype either; its maker, Ground Effect Craft Corp. (GECC) of Westport, Conn., has announced the vehicle will be offered this summer as a recreational product. Because it is incapable of free flight out of ground effect, Flarecraft is not legally an airplane, but can be licensed and insured as a boat, with three-fourths the cruising speed of a light plane and only two-thirds of its fuel consumption.

Why the name, Flarecraft? The final phase of landing a conventional aircraft, settling through the cushion of air provided by ground effect, is termed the flare. The Flarecraft cruises in this cushion supported by the wedge of air trapped in the narrow space between its underside and the water surface.

The low drag and high lift in

There will be a war
in 2 weeks. Please
collect all your necessities
and be ready to travel
North.

This could be the
big one.

Thank you for not turning the page. 😉

Gee, I like the concept of the flame craft, it cool! Anyway, it's just about spring break, and then one week to I-CON. Does anybody know what our dates are for next year? Do we have them yet? JAM, are you still organizing guest airport pick-up? When and where...
Do we have a meeting tuesday? Generic question?

Eyal

P.S. I've read through here.

20 Mar 92

If anybody cares, I will be here over Spring break 632;6390 after Midnight Mon-Fri or 757-4480 days

Tog, I don't care who 'Ken' is or that he's in the story. Also, if others have the right to make Gamers villains, I have a right to make them heros.
As for my participation, I enjoy the participation, even if I don't like the results.
Besides, why get on my case? Just because I didn't like it doesn't make it bad.
One video night "Raising Arizona" was shown. I hated it, but that doesn't mean no one else is allowed to enjoy. It's not the first time I've gone against popular Forum opinion, as if I ever were for them. Maybe others liked the story. Maybe they didn't. I just happen to not like it but again, I enjoyed participating, and if I want Gamers to be heros, then they'll be heros, for me. Technically, though, I didn't make them heros. They didn't save the day. They had to be saved by some one else. If I wanted to be picky, I'd have done something to rectify the "sexual immorality" imposed upon them by Toast + Rachel, but it's just a story. There was no need.
Speaking of same plot lines, the lost chain story also took place in the Forum.

Oh, I am slain!

Jerry

3/2?/92

Morgan is safely back in Calif, and going nuts! Stefan, Sorry I wasn't able to call for the Rocket folk names, do you have them today (if you're here).

Kerry — I have the Halloween fotos!

Take Care,

Jeff

P.S. — Enjoy The Lego Catalogue — I'm a Born Again Lego Maniac ...

(BY) STEFAN

I've been working my tushie OFF doing "software integration" up in Spring Valley, It's more fun than castration with two teaspoons and a brick, and I need the money.

Whee! People are reading! That's nice to hear.

BRAIN SMNORP: I put a transcript of a conversation between Kevin Sterner, DR. Robbo (and to a small extent) me. It mind-stretching PHUN! Check the magazine rack.

The Bondage people are coming to #Sew up your Lip's.

"I pledge allegiance, by free personal choice,
to the flag of the United States of America,
and to the Republic, for which it stands, one nation,
composed of diverse and multi-culture groups, under
God, Goddess Hashem, Jesus, Allah, Other, or
None of the above, which does not discriminate regardless
of gender, creed, race, religion, sexual persuasion or
any group for which we apologize for not mentioning, with
liberty and justice for all womyn, men, and children,
regardless of physical or mental condition."

Fade to scene of the Rainbow House, home of the President. Change to Press Room, Various reporters are waiting for the President to arrive to give a special announcement. Cameras flash as She arrives. She's a well dressed African-American, She's accompanied by Her better-half, a Hispanic womyn and their two adopted Native American Children. The Presidet Speaks: "Ladies and gentlemen, not since the Asian Debate has a diverse group be of indeterminate origin. As you know, Congressman Noach Dear from Jewish Island, has claimed that Jews should be exempt to the special education classes required upon European-Americans. He cites Jewish help during the 1960's Civil Rights Marches as proof of non-racism among Jews. While this was brought up just after the Second American Revolution, the Funding Mothers and Fathers grouped the Jews to European-Americans based upon their record in the old Capitalist-Imperialist system as well as historical facts. However, we have rediscovered startling facts of European mistreatment of Jews, especially in the 1930's & 40's, that show examples of Jews not being considered white. Therefore, there will be a second ——→

3-25

Lisa,

I left the gopher forms in the empty tray on top of comic book file!

thanks
Michele

Jewish Debate in the Supreme Court where all currently recognized diverse groups shall explain what role Jews had with them. Yes, a question in the back?"

An Asian-American male stands up.
"Ms. President, will European-Americans also take part?"
The President shakes her head.
"No. Remember, two full generations of special education are required before European-Americans can be allowed equal rights. Not until we're sure they are unlike their native Europeans will their ideas be untainted with racism. In any case only one group, Arab-Americans, have committed their stance. The Debate will commence in a week"

TO BE CONTINUED

Jerry

(BSU) editor's note:
Boy, am I glad we don't use the log for chair stones until the very end.

Now, back to our regularly scheduled chaos and acrimony.

Stefan would like
Keyboard autoPICON
office before Sat
so he could pick it
up.

(BN)

26 Mar 92

Springbreak is in session...
Tog! (Thx) Would you like a copy of the file `Nethakk.info'?

DK

PS if yes, send me an email to DKINGSLE on unix.
I'll be in tomorrow to finish my CSE 106 homework &
will print it in the A.M.
full stop

Hi folks same shit different day
Happy ~~Happy~~ Happy Day Dy. Rich and
I saw the 15th Ren and Stimpy and
immediately wondered of the forum
was awake.
This is the 1st log book I have written
in ages. Sandy (Kinney) Bennett
sends her best and Joe (Quest) Lao
is still afraid of those of you he owes
$$. See you Tuesday
Hillary

(BY) STEFAN

I'm here with my cousin George to help with I-CON.

DIAOWW? PINKWATER WAS AT LUNACON! AND I DIDN'T GO! Whah!

RICH HUTTER'S NUMBER: 632-8100

28 March, 1992
2^00 pm

All: I just stopped by to drop off a book donation & wish you all luck on I-Con XI. (From what I hear you'll need it!) Sorry I can't be there, maybe next year (if I'm not at a professional meeting in St. Louis or something).

I'll be at Balticon — ~~April~~ 17-19, 1992 (Easter weekend) in Hunt Valley, MD → running the Green Room. I have crash space available — call (301) 890-9492 before 9pm & leave a message if interested.

Desiderae is May 22-24, 1992, at the Washington (DC) Hilton. GOH is Pat Cadigan, Art GOH is our own honorary Foremite, Tom Kidd & there will be a "federal" birthday party for Hal Clement. I'm program book editor (we're almost ready to go to the typesetter) & I'm running filking, too.

I'm off to Jolly Olde England (Southampton, like in the "Ballad of John and Yoko") for a week of training on Saturday (hence my absence at I-Con) & I'm off to LA at the end of April for my med school roommate's wedding & a visit with the Ellisons. I'll probably be back here for the July 4th weekend. See you there.

That is all.

— Pleiades

3/24/92 Hmmm....

Jeff = Huh? = Oh sorry.

What is it man?

Check out Bob Sheckley's Untouched by Human Hands collection: great stuff!

Bought some great drippy things at Gary T's garage sale!

BRICKLE-PRICKLE, DISCORD 16 3158 (3/30/92) 3:14 am

BLEAUGH! I'VE STOPPED READING "AMBER" FOR NOW, HAVING FINISHED THE FIRST 3 BOOKS (PRINCES, AVALON & UNICORN) BOY! I HAD FORGOTTEN JUST HOW BORING IT GOT AFTER GUNS OF AVALON. THE ENTIRETY OF SIGN OF THE UNICORN SEEMS TO BE PEOPLE STANDING AROUND TALKING. YAWN!

ANYWAY, I GOT LITTLE HEROS BACK, SO I CAN RE-READ THAT DURING MY OFF-TIME (I.E. WHEN NOT WORKING ON WORLDSMITHS 3...)

I'M NOW SOMEHOW TORN BETWEEN MAKING W.S.III INTO A LONG, INVOLVED "DOMINION"/"DEMONGATE"-TYPE GAME (WHICH WOULD NECESSITATE A METHOD OF SAVING GAMES TO DISK) OR KEEPING THE MORE ABSTRACT ~~VERSION~~ VERSION IT IS NOW. HMPH. PERHAPS FOR THE NEXT GAME...

FRIGHTENING AS IT MAY SEEM, I HAVE AN AUDIO TAPE VERSION (MEDIOCRE ~~POOR~~ QUALITY THOUGH) OF THE "HAPPY HAPPY JOY JOY SONG".

THIS HAS RESULTED IN THE FOLLOWING ⇒

!!HOHO

AND NOW... YOU KNOW YOU WANTED IT...
THE HUMAN EQUIVALENT OF A VIRUS PROGRAM...
(INFECTIOUS MEME!)

THE HAPPY HAPPY JOY JOY SONG

(HELLO BOYS AND GIRLS... THIS IS YOUR OLD PAL,
STINKY (WEASEL-TEETH?) WIZZLETEATS..)
(THIS IS A SONG ABOUT A PLAYER (?) (QUAIL?) Whale-sss...
(BZZT!)
NO! THIS IS A SONG ABOUT BEING HAPPY!
THAT'S RIGHT - IT'S THE HAPPY HAPPY JOY JOY SONG!)

HAPPY, HAPPY, JOY, JOY HAPPY, HAPPY, JOY, JOY
HAPPY, HAPPY, JOY, JOY HAPPY, HAPPY JOY, JOY
HAPPY, HAPPY JOY, JOY HAPPY, HAPPY JOY, JOY,
HAPPY, HAPPY JOY, JOY, JOY!

(I DON'T THINK YOU'RE HAPPY ENOUGH...)
(THAT'S RIGHT - I'LL TEACH YOU TO BE HAPPY!
I'LL TEACH YOUR GRANDMOTHER TO SUCK EGGS!)
(NOW, BOYS AND GIRLS, LETS TRY IT AGAIN -)
(HAPPY...) HAPPY, HAPPY JOY, JOY (HAPPY...) HAPPY, HAPPY JOY, JOY
(HAPPY...) HAPPY, HAPPY JOY, JOY HAPPY, HAPPY JOY, JOY
(HAPPY...) HAPPY, HAPPY JOY, JOY HAPPY, HAPPY JOY, JOY
HAPPY, HAPPY JOY, JOY, JOY!!
(IF'N YOU AIN'T THE GRANDADDY OF ALL LIARS...!)
(MMM... THE LITTLE CRITTERS OF NATURE...
THEY DON'T KNOW THAT THEY'RE UGLY...)
(THAT'S ~~VERY~~ FUNNY - A FLY MARRYING A BUMBLEBEE...)
(I TOLD YA I'D SHOOT... BUT YA DIDN'T B'LIEVE ME!
WHY DIDN'T YA B'LIEVE ME??)

(HAPPY!) HAPPY, HAPPY (JOY!) JOY, JOY (HAPPY!) HAPPY, HAPPY (JOY!) JOY, JOY
(HAPPY!) HAPPY, HAPPY (JOY!) JOY, JOY (HAPPY!) HAPPY, HAPPY (JOY!) JOY, JOY
(HAPPY!) HAPPY, HAPPY (JOY!) JOY, JOY (HAPPY!) HAPPY, HAPPY (JOY!) JOY, JOY

HAPPY HAPPY HAPPY HAPPY HAPPY HAPPY
HAPPY HAPPY HAPPY HAPPY
JOY JOY JOOOOYYY!!

CRUNCH!!

Monday after Break (unbelievable what Date it is)
Who cares?

Hello all! Welkum Back!

Jill's over break reading list:

- Girl, the Gold Watch & Everything – Definite forum type Stuff. Way cool! Being Donated soon. Recv it!

Also lots of Iris Kaner Dart (Beaches, I'll be there, etc) Not SF but decent writing. Much enjoyable.

Also Some Raymond Feist/Janny Wurts novel. I can't remember the title but it was good. Fantasy types should check this at.

PS. I've got class.
So much for book reviews in the next generation

JK

P.S. Next up... Review of the Star Trek exhibit at the Smithsonian Inst.

The President continues.
"Also under discussion will be Animal Rights. As you all know, the "apology clause in the pledge of allegiance is to cover all groups not mentioned to represent future groups yet unrecognized, but we wouldn't want to offend them. PETA has asked that animals be specifically mentioned. I agree and I'm sure Congress will quickly pass it. It will come at the end. ... regardless of physical or mental condition as well as to all of the Earth's precious non-human life."

Fade to a family watching television. The show they are watching is called Black and Blue. It's a cops and robbers show.

The camera zooms in on a posh looking house, complete with a white picket fence, a water fountain in the front yard. Red shutters on the windows. The house is white with a porch headed by two marble columns. 5 police cars pull up. 10 police officers leave the cars. The letters 'LAPD' are quite obvious on the backs of their jackets. They bust through the front door of the house. They run into a living room where 3 white and 1 black man are snorting Coke. The police arrest the 3 white men. The black man turns out to be an undercover police officer. Los Angeles' all black police force saves the day again.

TO BE CONTINUED

Jerry

Hey Boys + Dads!

Guess what time it is?

Thats right - its time for the Rotty Quack Regatta!

We will need the $10.00 deposit by wednesday -

Also, if you are interested in helping out in anyway (ie building, painting, piloting or land crew) call me @ 2-2642 or leave a message in the log.

Sign ups here

	Name	phone #	interest
1	Karin Nosina	2-2641	being in/on boat
2	George Hand	271-1268	being in/on boat
3	Jerry Katz	2-3080	building boat
4	1		
5			
6			
7			
8			
9			
10			
11			
12			
13			
14			
15			
16			
17			
18			

And Now a folk - a baroque
sung to
"For Science" by TMBG

There will be a big Regatta
in the dome in Roth Quad Pond
the forum knows ~~there~~ there should
~~the boat race~~ all ~~to~~ build
~~the boat race~~ a barouge!

yeah
this

Volunteers, we need volunteers
people to build it
have no fears, have no fears
we will not sink right away

yes
they
may

Yes we will win the cardboard
boat race.
some boats may sink, & so
may we
yes we can win the boat race
rolling
a barouge.

poem

We're so brave, we're so brave,
we'll face the boat race,

games

~~There~~ They're so brave, they're so
brave, they'll win the Roth
quad regatta

Yeah, we can win the 10th Regatta
Some boats may sink & so may we
yeah we can win if we can build a barouge!

Lets build that boat & conquer the duneperond.

OK - enough folks!
I am the captain -
Joey!
Happy Happy, Joy Joy.
The boats name is
The B18 Aqua Barouge!

(BY) STEFAN: Well, it's going to be a busy week. No meeting tomorrow for me. HAVE FUN WITHOUT ME... NOT!

T.O.G.: Wheee! Thanks for the lyrics. Oh... writing to disk is easy. Sequential file reading is pitifully easy, random access only a little harder.

"You're the dummy No you're the dummy
No you're the dummy No you're the dummy"

3-31-92

Jesse,

How the check for the furniture coming?

D

3/31/91
Jeff Here, No Stefan Today? Morgan says Hi!!!
Take Care,

Jeff

USE this space ↓

TO "DOC" (A.K.A KEVIN CONNOD) -

A MAN BY THE NAME OF RUSTY YOUNG WANTS TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU ABOUT THE ROAD. HE WANTS TO BE PUT ON THE MAILING LIST AND PERHAPS MAY WANT TO SPEAK WITH YOU ABOUT SOMETHING.

HIS MAILING ADDRESS:
RUSTY YOUNG
P.O. BOX 228
GREENFIELD, NH. 03047

Rusty?
Oh my God!

Thanks!
-Doc

BILL GATES

IS

The Enemy.

BILL Gates does not play fair.

He

The Anti-Hacker

DihNuh Neh Neh Neh Neh Neh

3/31
Hallo! as promised -
a review of the Star Trek 25th Anniversary
exhibition at the Smithsonian Air+Space museum

Pretty enjoyable time. Too crowded to enjoy the displays
though - No time to read anything.
They've taken all the episodes and arranged them thematically
- you know - Racial episodes
War + Peace episodes
- Stuff like that.
they have original costumes + props (Pretty Funky Alien Clothing)
Memorabilia and a video of interviews & stuff
including - cast members, producers, Harlan Ellison

All in all a neat way to spend the afternoon
if you happen to visit before the end of the summer.
Perhaps it will come to N.Y. on tour!

- Jill

P.S. Will anyone come with me to see the Real Live Brady Bunch
they're going to do the Davy Jones episode.
This is gonna be funny!

3/31/92

Hey Dudes-

Life has been strange. I just saw my 10th grade Spanish teacher today- he is (well, has been for a while) the director of the Secondary School Teacher's Certification Program for Those Who Wish To Teach a Foreign Language. His name is Paul Ferrotti, in case you care. He was one of the coolest teachers I've ever had.

On the other side of the coin, my favorite prof in the whole world might get CANNED next semester because of BUDGET CUTS, BEAURACRACY AND BULLSHIT! Can I have my BB gun? How 'bout a pen? I am writing up a petition.

On the edge of the coin, Professor Bethin is an evil broccoli head! She should sit in the crisper and chill! Arrgh!

And I got an A on my English midterm - HA.

Well, enough about school.

A story.

Once upon a time in the land of flowers and furries a stranger appeared. He was a tall, mysterious traveller on a quest for the answer to the big Cosmic Joke, and he had gotten lost. Taking his map from his backpack, the traveller sat on a rock and munched on a stale White Castle burger to regain his bearings.

"Pinkyland," he muttered. "How lovely."

He did not know much about Pinkyland, other than the legend about the Lady Of The Forest who skipped around with a huge bowl of Hershey's Kisses and a fairy wand turning unwary peoples into the cute and furry animals of her choice. "Naah, couldn't happen," he said to himself. "Hlumph, this needs tobasco sauce." He reached into his backpack and fumbled around, only to realize that he had left it behind in the World Of Really Big Swords, and the traveller broke into tears. "Owowow," he bawled, "I can't wander through life without my tobasco sauce!"

Suddenly there was tinkly music, and a little girl dressed in a potato sack tunic skipped out of the trees. When she saw the burly traveller sobbing so pitifully- well, it didn't phase her. "Pardon me, do you have any Grey Poupon?" she asked.

He looked up at her and told her his story, and she burst out in fairy laughter. "Why didn't you tell me sooner?" she asked. "I always carry a bottle in my back pocket!"

"You mean - you carry tobasco sauce, too?"

"Yes, of course! Doesn't everyone?"

His nose began to twitch uncontrollably, and a warm feeling enshrouded him. ~~[illegible]~~ Not even the tobasco sauce could make him feel so good, and he ~~[illegible]~~ stopped wandering in Pinkyland to live the rest of his life as a ~~[illegible]~~ cute and fuzzy bunny.

MORAL: Love adds the most spice to life.

~Rachel S Wexelbaum

Almost
4/1/92

To whom it ~~may~~ does concern: I hope you're happy now.
Now fuck you.
Thankyew, and
have-a-nice-day.

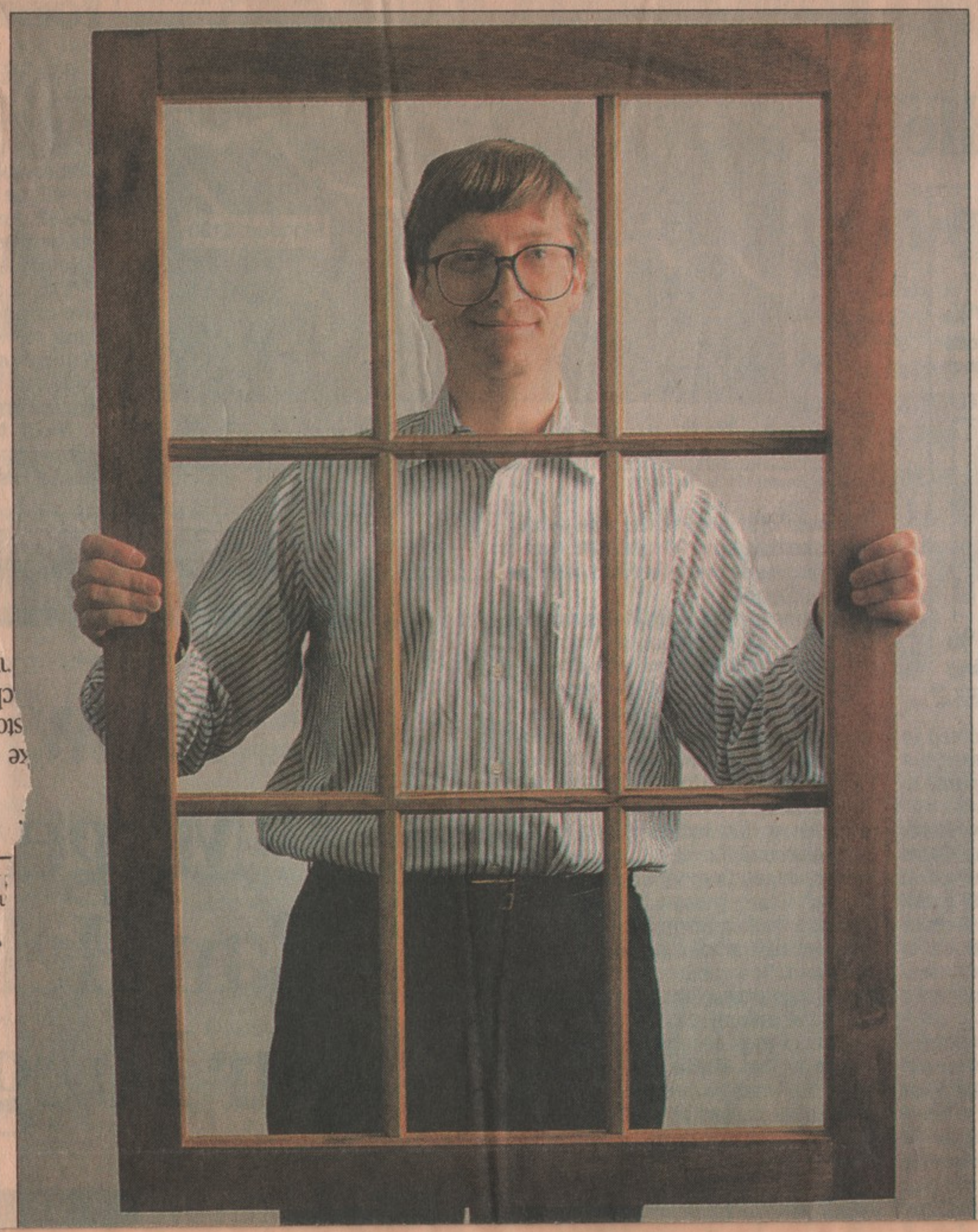
BBR

Dave-on-wheels: see pp-following:

USE THIS SPACE

BRUCE -
you're RUDE. sucks for you if you're jealous.
-RACHEL S. WEXELBAUM

Gates' window on the world



Economists say recovery needs a boost

By Mark Memmott
USA TODAY

A high-powered collection of 100 economists said Monday that President Bush, Congress and the Federal Reserve must act quickly to boost the economy before it falters.

"By doing nothing, we risk prolonged stagnation, feeble recovery or worse, no recovery at all," says Marshall Pomer, a University of California professor who put together the group. "Recent signs of (an economic) rebound are encouraging, but they do not vindicate a do-nothing approach."

The 100 economists include six winners of the Nobel Prize in Economics. In a letter to Bush, members of Congress and Fed Chairman Alan Greenspan, they call for:

▶ Further moves by the Fed to lower interest rates.

▶ Tax credits for business investment.

▶ A $50 billion spending program aimed at improving schools and rebuilding roads, bridges and other parts of the nation's infrastructure.

The economists also say proposals to cut income taxes should be rejected. That would be "exactly the wrong approach," their letter says, because it would inflate federal budget deficits and favor consumer spending at the expense



By Mario Suriani, AP

SOLOW: Nobel Prize winner joins chorus calling for action.

what individual economists have been saying for months: The government should do what it can to promote a recovery, preferably by nudging down rates, while also adopting policies to ensure the economy's long-term health.

"Everyone agrees," the economists' letter says, "that the remedy for the long-run problem is more investment: in people, in infrastructure, in technology and in machinery."

The Nobel winners in the group are Kenneth Arrow, Lawrence Klein, Franco Modigliani, William Sharpe, Robert Solow and James Tobin.

Among the other economists are David Brinner of DRI/McGraw-Hill, Allen Sinai of Bos-

I will be good and not
waste this page now things
have changed. What a boring topic.
Anyway As many of you know
we are living in Yonkers a
large urban type town bordering
Mt Vernon and The Bronx
Well anyway I would like to
treat in our new appartment,
with your help of course.

Saturday
30th Party (Oh Oh)

May 29th Bring some liquid
or food stuff (edible please)
I will supply some hard stuff
you can bring whatever you wish
I guess you want. Our address
and directions: 18 Hart Ave 914 776 7839
Take LIE or Northern State to Throgs Neck
bridge stay to left the Cross Bronx
follow for short time to exit for Bronx
River Pky North I think Rosedale Ave follow
signs. When you get off the ramp
get into right lane. follow Bronx River
to Oak St 1st exit in westchester
hang left off ramp and left at light
Bronx River Rd follow to 2nd or 3rd
light: Glen Road hang a right (no other
choice) (Appartment Bld on corner says Glen
terraces) 2nd block Hart Ave hang a
left up hill we are at the top of corner
of Courtney Pl. Downstairs appartment

Crash space available call if any questions, or just ask when you see me. The whole trip takes 1½ hours in traffic. It is easy to get to from R.R. if no transportation. Harlem line from Grand Central Wakefield Station, go upstairs from track make a right, cross the street go to right of Masis bakery up little hill up staircase and our house is the one on your right.

This house needs to be broken in it is a virgin (partyless) I would appreciate your help in this matter. Just Follow my special direction and you cant miss it If you find your self in Mt Vernon or the Bronx you are lost. If you wind up at McLean Ave you have gone too far turn around. See yall there.

Well another ICON Big Al Roker says Rain Rain Rain Yeah it is a sign from the Gods there will be another ICON. If its sunny its a sign of the apocalypse. Well I better stop this early because my hand writing is becoming illegible.

Hillary

9147767839

HANG

10 Steps

to

Hanging

Wallpaper

Mousse

Your

Including the

Union

2 Apr 92

Well Icon is tomorrow. get your tickets now.

What does I-con mean? it is short for Island convention
—m—

As to paragraph phrase a previous entries

Seen any good movies lately?

B

I've figured out how to become ruler of the universe. You have to figure out how many licks it takes to get to the Tootsie Roll center of a Tootsie Roll Pop. (Hint: it's not 7)

Jesse

P.S. Blow Pops don't count. I tried. It's 773.
↖ pretty sad, huh?
—m—

Backtrack entry to save wasted space.

Hey Kids!
How many licks does it take to get to the center of a plutonium reactor rod?
I may never know. My tongue dried up and fell out after 772.

Toast™

P.S. I know he did it, I was a witness

↖ Cute, T
—m—



OOOOH! 4/2/92

life sucks! life SUCKS!!! AAAAH!



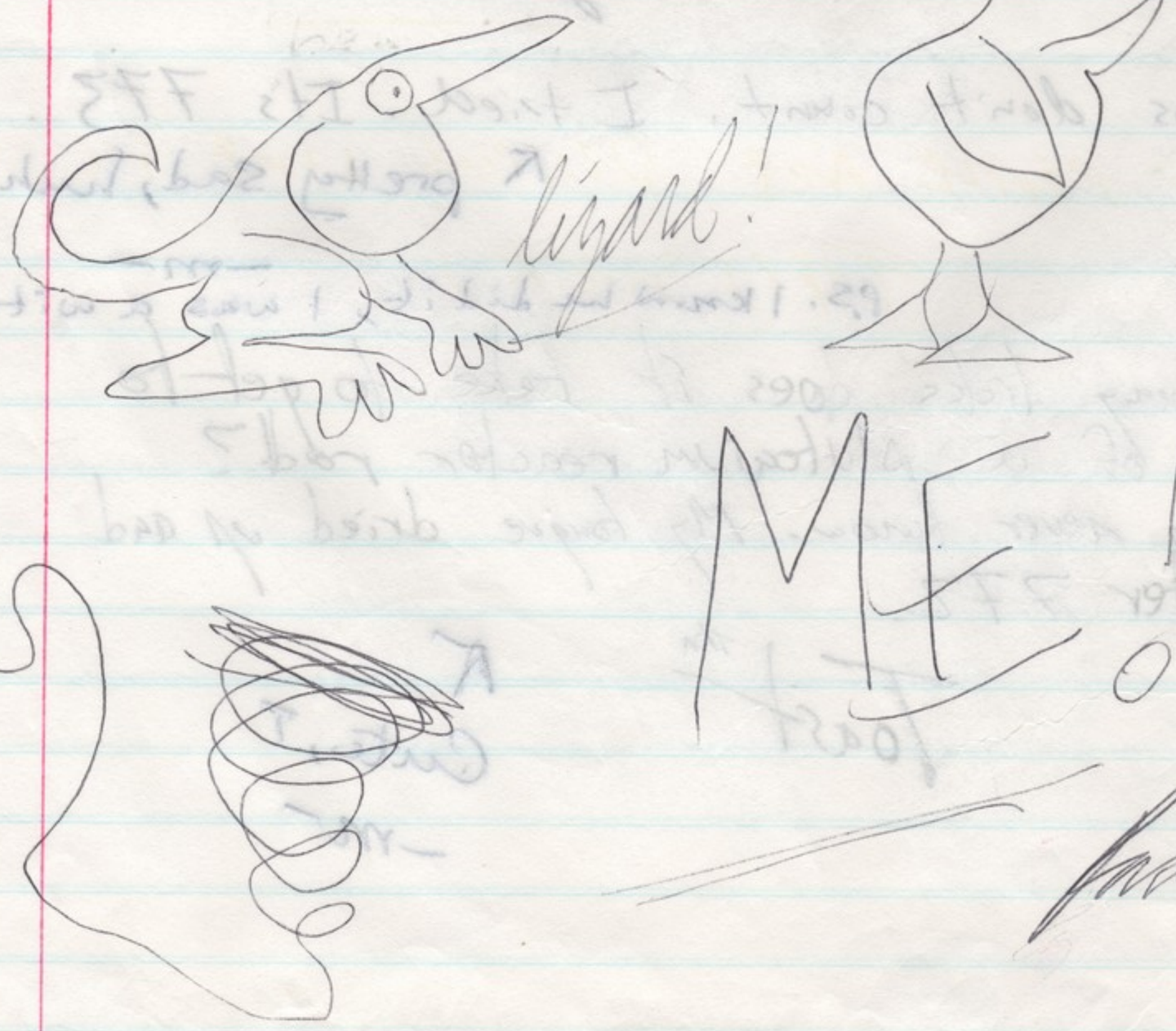


no, just kidding.
just very stressed.
anyways, life is strange at best.



I very! I very!
I'm flying!
I'm flying!

CAN YOU SAY DINGLEHOPPER? I KNEW YOU COULD!
HAPPY HAPPY JOY JOY HAPPY HAPPY JOY
tomorrows I-CON! OOH! plah.





ME.

Rachel Whiteread

This is directed to my generation of Formites, people who have been here since 1988, but is of interest to all.
As you may have read in Statesman, Michelle Reiner was killed in a car accident. She was a Formite. How sad.

Jerry

More on Michelle:

She was a Tuesday night Formite.
She ~~hung~~ hooped out with Larry Sutfin & the Japanamoids.
She was a co-worker at QSP some years ago.

how old was he anyway? —m—

from Dave,

Too bad people, Issac Isamov died on Mon, Apr 6 1992 from ~~an unknown ailment~~ HEART & KIDNEY FAILURE (at the moment)

THE GOOD PEOPLE ARE DROPPING LIKE FLIES.
THIS SUCKS.

THE BIG SLEEP!
(THE BIG SLEEP!!

"My piece of wood! It died so we may live!"
— MST 3K

Mon. April 6th, 1992

NEVER FEAR, DOC IS HERE!

GOSH, I-CON WENT SO FAST THIS YEAR. YOU SHOULD BE PROUD - IT WAS A GOOD CON, THE FANS WERE OVERALL PRETTY HAPPY - AND SO WERE THE GUESTS. I ENJOYED SEEING Y'ALL - BOTH OLD AND NEW FORUMITES. WHAT A RUSH!

Bullshit, it sucked!

BTW, the next issue of "The Road" will be out soon (about a month). We all need material - please submit (SUBMIT.! SUBMIT.!)

Are we going to do a forum T-shirt or a hat ??!! My old forum T-shirt is beginning to fossilize!

Take care, & keep the faith!

Doc

P.S. BEWARE! BEWARE! CLOCKS ARE EVERYWHERE!

IMPORTANT NOTE:

THE ~~BKA~~ FRIENDLY FOLKS FROM THE UNIVERSITY MAIL ROOM ~~HAVE~~ A PACKAGE FOR THE FORUM. WOULD SOMEONE PICK IT UP?

HOURS ARE:

7AM – 12Noon

1PM – 4PM

Mail room is located near Central Stores next to ISC. The number is

632-6231

~~m~~ Doc

4-7-92

time warp - - - - -

Well, there it is 2 days after I-Con XI. everyone who worked on it should be waking up soon. ~~also~~

:D

Sorry guy ttyl Saturday May 30

Hillary

Bruce: 4-6-92

I'll see you after my 3:30p class. I'll be back between 4:30p - 5:00p.

- Roller-Dauld

DAVE -

"I FORGOT"

- STEVE MARTIN

SORRY. I WOKE UP AT 3:00 TO TAKE MY 3:30 EXAM & CAN OUT WITHOUT. TOMORROW, TOVARISCH.

Bruce

4/6/92

HOLY SHIT! ISAAC ASIMOV DIED!
today is the first time I saw the computer game here - bizarre. molecules, sprinkle cookies and planets named Yerrow! Scary.
Bye Bye. Must molest my Russian professor with Sav'.

"Fellow board members, it is with great regret that I must resign my position as Chairman. It is also with great regret that our company must be dissolved. The government will fully take over all our assets today, to be redistributed to the disenfranchised.

However, we are not ruined. There are helicopters on the roof. We can take them to the airport where we have reservations for a flight to Mandela City, South Africa. From there we can transfer for a flight to London. There it's just a quick call to Switzerland, and IBM will be relocated. The..."

Suddely government troops burst into the boardroom, opens fire, and kills the entire board of IBM. Meanwhile the new American government tries to get access to IBM's swiss bank accounts. Should be no problem. They already got General Motors, Ford, and Chrysler.

TO BE CONTINUED

Jerry


KARMA

9.

Attention

Sefan wants to know all about I-Con
so write down any Info about it
so that way he could read it later

LIFE SUCKS + THEN LIFE SUCKS SOME MORE.



Jam
4/8/92

Note: Memorial recital for Michelle
at Steller Recital Hall 8pm Thursday

THE OFFICAL NEW BOOKS ENTRY!
(FROM THE BOOK READER)

THE HOWLING MAN - BEAUMONT
BARDIC VOICES, VOL. I - LACKEY
THE ULTIMATE FRANKENSTEIN - ALDISS, ETC.
ALIEN SEX - ELLEN DATLOW, ED.
NIGHT OF THE LIVING SHARK! - BISCHOFF
RUNES - MONACO
KLINGON DICTIONARY - OKRAND
IMMORTALITY, INC. - SHECKLEY
THE ULTIMATE WEREWOLF - ELLISON, ETC.
THE ULTIMATE DRACULA - RICE, ETC.
THE MEMORY OF EARTH - CARD
WINDS OF FATE - LACKEY
ROBERT A. HEINLEIN: REQUIEM - YOJI KONDO, ED.
A SCANNER DARKLY - DICK
THE WASTE LANDS - KING
THE RAINBOW ABYSS } HAMBLY
THE MAGICIANS OF NIGHT }
BRING ME THE HEAD OF PRINCE CHARMING - ZELAZNY & SHECKLEY
CARRION COMFORT - SIMMONDS
GOOD OMENS - GAIMAN & PRATCHETT
HOMELAND - SALVATORE
WILD CARDS IX AND X - MARTIN, ED. (2 EACH)
COLLECTED STORIES OF PHILIP K. DICK, VOLS 1 & 3
HOW TO WRITE TALES OF HORROR, FANTASY & SCIENCE FICTION - WILLIAMSON, ED.

LIBRARIAN (...NOT!)

9 Apr 92

Due to circumstances beyond your control. All students must now live on campus.

Room rent is 500^{00} / Month payable in advance

Tuition is 200^{00} / credit up to 18 credits/semester.

D

READING SINGLES BAR BODY LANGUAGE

Lesson no. 3:
HOW TO TELL WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE TO BUY HER ANY MORE DRINKS....



WILEY

142

Gee, there goes that airplane over head.
Jerry

??↖??

Jerry: NOT. PLEASE, STOP EMBARRASSING yourself.

ALL IN FAVOR	ALL OPPOSED

DISCORD 26, 3158 ANNO DOMINATRIX (4/9/92) 7:38 pm

... MEANWHILE, IN CYBERSPACE, TOG IS HAVING A REALLY GOOD TIME. SURE, IT'S ONLY TALKING RIGHT NOW, BUT WHAT TALKING! AND THERES A REAL PERSON ON THE OTHER END!

YESIREE, BOB... AT THE VERY LEAST I HAVE A SPIRITUAL PARTNER FOR BELTAINE...

AS BRIAN McGUINESS SAYS, "THIS IS REALLY GREAT!"

CUTE 'N' FUZZY...!
NOT.
HEH, HEH...

10 Apr 92

he is good at it, lots of practice, I'm

Re: Various.

Why doesn't everybody get off Jerry's case?
- if he wants to make a fool of himself he can, it's a free country (isn't it?)

Also, I just read some Email about an event called a "Critter Crunch" being hosted by a group calling themselves "the Mad Scientist Club" out in Denver, Co. (home of the "Milehicon") ☺

My question is: (whine pitifully) "Why can't we do it?" or at least invite them to demonstrate the rules.

DC

DISCORD 27, 3158 A.D. (4/10/92) 1:04pm

THE ARTICLE WHEREOF DAVE SPOKE (↑) IS ON THE SECOND PAGE FOLLOWING (THE ONE W/OUT LINES) - READ IT + WEEP!

BTW, I FOUND THIS GUY (BILL LEMIEUX) ON ALT.SEX.BONDAGE, WHERE'S HE'S POSTING THE MOST AMAZING STORY...

VIRTUAL REALITY IS FUN! AND NOT FOR THE REASONS YOU'RE THINKING OF... WHO NEEDS A MUD WHEN YOU CAN HAVE THIS MUCH FUN OVER E-MAIL??

I WONDER WHAT NEW MEXICO'S LIKE THIS TIME OF YEAR...

C.N.F.B.
... NOT!



4/10/92

BARGH! I MUST finish my book! Joanna wanted to nominate me 4 PHI BETA KAPPA AWARD AND WHAT COULD I SAY?! "Uh, I'm only half finished with my book." She is going to nominate me next year, though — that's when I'll be done with my book.

FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK!

anyways, life is very cool.

[MY BOYFRIEND PISSED ME OFF ROYALLY — I HAVE NO FUCKING IDEA WHERE HE DISAPPEARED TO! I TOLD HIM NOT TO PULL THIS SHIT! OH WELL, THERE ARE BATTLES TO BE FOUGHT...

but now, a story.

One day the Lion found a gazelle and decided to eat her; but the gazelle obviously did not approve. "Please Lion, please don't eat me," she cried. "My children won't be able to find the waterholes without my guidance, and they will die!"

"I'm very hungry," growled the Lion. "If I let you go, where will I find my next meal and when?"

The gazelle's eyes teared a bit. "I have sharp eyes, Lion. If you let me live I can show you where the Others are."

"Very well. Tomorrow morning then, you must come hunting with me."

The gazelle was extremely grateful to the Lion for sparing her life, and the next morning she accompanied Him to the grassy plain. As promised, she pointed out many fat zebras and wildebeests for His prey. This had gone on for many days, and the Lion began to see the gazelle differently. She had a lovely sense of humor, humility and the most beautiful dark eyes He had ever seen. She was more polite and graceful than any Lioness He had ever met, and He became curious about her life. "How are your children?" He asked her one morning.

She hung her head. "They do not do well," she whispered. "It is hard being a single mother, and they cry all night for their papa, who was killed also by a lion. During the day I have to leave them with my sister, and she is very cruel. What can I do?"

"Perhaps you should remarry." The Lion gently wrapped His tail around her. "If only I could begin to tell you how happy I am that I spared your life..." And the Lion proposed His undying love and devotion for the gazelle, how He no longer hunted her people and would give His life to protect her children from all Hunters' harm. Upon hearing this the gazelle's eyes lit up in ecstasy, for she had always admired the Lion's blend of strength and compassion, His hunting skills, and His beautiful tawny mane.

"I love you too, Lion," she said.







He smiled, then chuckled a little. "Please forgive me, but you never told me your name!"
"My name is Aisha," she said.
"Aisha, would you accept my hand in marriage?"
"Yes, although it would be best if you come home to meet the children."
That evening Aisha brought the lion home with her to meet her two daughters, when all of a sudden five kinsky elands* accosted Him, and stabbed Him to death with their horns. Then they brutally raped [redacted] the gazelle and left her for dead as well. "Cannibal bitch! Cannibal bitch!" they screamed as Aisha's daughters wept.... (*ELAND - the largest antelope in the world, found in East Africa.)

[redacted]

MORAL: The children suffer most from the elders' hatred and ignorance.
Although it could lead to danger, it does pay to be open-minded.
The philosophers were right — animals have no morals.
TREASON HAS ITS OWN PRICE!

— Rachel Scott

Jeff Glass —

~~you're dead~~ You're dead, you just don't know it yet.

— M —

no more on THIS gazelle...

THE "CRITTER CRUNCH" ARTICLE

From blemieux@isis.cs.du.edu Mon Apr 6 20:51 EDT 1992
Received: from diana.cair.du.edu by libserv1.ic.sunysb.edu; Mon, 6 Apr 92 20:51:
Return-Path: <blemieux@isis.cs.du.edu>
Received: by diana.cair.du.edu (5.57/DU-1.0)
        id AA13208; Mon, 6 Apr 92 18:52:41 -0600
Received: by isis.cs.du.edu (5.52/DU-1.0-isis)
        id AA24237; Mon, 6 Apr 92 18:53:10 MDT
From: blemieux@isis.cs.du.edu (blemieux@nyx.cs.du.edu)
Message-Id: <9204070053.AA24237@isis.cs.du.edu>
Subject: Re: Kudos!, Critter Crunch
To: jflint (Jesse Flint)
Date: Mon, 6 Apr 92 18:53:06 MDT
In-Reply-To: <no.id>; from "Jesse Flint" at Apr 6, 92 2:32 pm
X-Mailer: ELM [version 2.3 PL0]
Status: R

Hello!
  You are receiving this message because you have either: a) asked me about the Critter Crunch, or b) asked for information about the Mad Scientists Club.

THE CRITTER CRUNCH:
 The Critter Crunch is an informal, zany, low-tech, "engineering competition" that occurs several times during the year in Denver, Colorado. It may soon be held by other groups in other areas, however.

 It was born out of a local tradition among attendees of MileHiCon, a Denver science fiction convention. Originally, it was called the Critter Crawl, a race between toys, brought by attendees, and officiated by Bill Llewellin, who a few of you may know as Hatchet. It was great fun, and one saw wind-up and battery operated toys that were truly amazing. Small ribbon awards were given out for style, speed, endurance, and so on.

 And then one year, at a Denver Area Science Fiction Association party, in an orgy of inebriated brainstorming, the Critter Crunch was born. There has long been a group within DASFA of engineering, science, and techie types who frequently sat around at parties and talked about the latest science news.
 At one of these parties, someone remarked about the competitions held at the MIT Mobile Robotics Lab. Someone else mentioned the pseudo-robotic performance art of Survival Research Laboratories, and finally some truly demented soul drew a comparison between these things and our beloved Critter Crawl, and a new age was born.
  (some say it was me, but I categorically deny any responsibility)

 After a great deal of heated er, discussion, a set of preliminary rules was set up, and the first competition held soon thereafter. It was a surprising hit with the Con attendees, and later competitions had to be held in much larger rooms.

 The basic idea is simple. A Critter is a gadget capable of competing with another Critter for posession of the play area. So far, all have been remote controlled devices, although autonomous devices are allowed, if someone is sufficiently determined and skillfull to build one. The Critter must, at the beginning of a match, be able to fit into one cubic foot. It must weigh less than twenty pounds. There are other niggling details, but those are the toughest rules.

 You are pitted against another Critter and it's operator. When the judge says, "go", you attempt to either remove the other Critter from the play area, or disable him such that he can no longer move. That's it.

Critters are often fitted with various "weapons", to better their opponent. Past competitions have seen such innovations as pneumatic "pancake flippers" to toss an opponent onto it's back, CO2 powered cannons, oil-slick dispensers, forklifts, and squirt guns to distract the opposing operator. There are, of course, restrictions imposed as to how many kilotons are socially acceptable.

The Critter Crunch is organized and officiated, as well as participated in, by the members of the Mad Scientists Club.

THE MAD SCIENTISTS CLUB:

The Mad Scientists Club is a loosely-knit, disorganized, and informal group of irresponsible technology junkies. The name was blatantly stolen from a series of children's books by the same name. Our members range from hairdressers to genuine rocket scientists by trade, male and female, all ages generally legally responsible for themselves, ie: eighteen and up. There aren't any hard and fast rules about that last, but we occasionally engage in activities that flirt with the boundaries of the law, and wouldn't want to be charged with the delinquincy of a minor.

There are no regularly scheduled meetings, no officers, no dues, and no by-laws. This is good. Because of this, there is almost no unhappiness about "so and so isn't doing his job", or "so and so is behind in her dues".

Whenever we need funds, we do something to raise money, such as acquiring an old snowmobile for next to nothing, fixing it up, and selling it for a couple of hundred. (our most recent fundraiser)

Besides the Critter Crunch, the Mad Scientists are active in many other crazy projects. We've entered the Vail Downhill Cardboard Derby, the Boulder Kinetic Sculpture Challenge Race, and are becoming active in local science educational activities. Note that no-one votes or decides that the entire group of twenty or so members will do something. If five people want to do something, they do it. If no-one else wants to help, no problem. In general, this provides for a very laid-back atmosphere.

If you are going to be in the Denver area, many of the Mad Scientist can be found at the DASFA meeting on the third Saturday of each month, at the Southwest State Bank, 1380 S. Federal Blvd., at 7pm. The meetings are open to the public, and there is a party (the Dead Dog) at someone's home afterward.

If you would like more information about the Critter Crunch or the Mad Scientists Club, contact:

Bill Lemieux
UseNet mail: blemieux@nyx.cs.du.edu
Fido mail: 1:104/43 (MonkeyBoy BBS- electronic home of the Mad Scientists)
Fido via Net: Bill.Lemieux@f43.n104.z1.fidonet.org
US Snail: 240 Pennsylvania, Denver, CO 80203

-or-

Claude Warren
Fido mail: 1:104/43
Fido via Net: Claude.Warren@f43.n104.z1.fidonet.org
US Snail: 7985 S. Field St., Littleton, CO 80123

-or-

Bill Llewellin
UseNet mail: bllewell@nyx.cs.du.edu

Fido mail: 1:104/43
Fido via Net: Bill.Llewellin@f43.n104.z1.fidonet.org
US Snail: 6077 S. Westview, Littleton, CO 80120



ONLY IN THIS WAY CAN WE BE HAPPY!

Actually, perhaps the word "success" is a better meeting place!

Let's go look for Z-O-E

Love you forever and always!

Marriage and kids, then work

Not to be overly serious

TRUE ↓ LOVE

TRAGEDY ↓ You really like me

FRIENDSHIP

Hey, Team, Come up!

Denise Robertson

Mr. Right (and also not)

Hey, Jude

Nobody's Perfect

I, Robot

ACTUALITY

THE MOBO

Boo!

Hey, Jude

Nobody's Perfect

I, Robot

ACTUALITY

THE MOBO

Boo!

DISCORD 28, 3158 A.DX. (4/11/92) 10:49am

"SO THEN BUBBA TOOK A TWO-BY-FOUR AND MADE A SERTA PEACE WITH THE NATIVES, WHEREUPON WE DECIDED A STRATEGIC RETREAT WAS IN ORDER..."

TOG IS SILLY. TOG TRIED TO MOVE THE DESK BY HIMSELF. THE DESK IS HEAVY. THIS IS A GOOD WAY FOR TOG TO BECOME A SOPRANO. THIS IS WHY TOG IS TAKING TIME OUT TO WRITE IN TH' LOG.

* CARTOON CATECHISM TIME!! *

Q: WHY IS TOG SILLY?

A: TOG STAYED UP ALL NIGHT, AGAIN.

Q: WHY DID TOG STAY UP ALL NIGHT?

A: TOG RECIEVED AN ENTERTAINING LETTER FROM NEW MEXICO LAST NIGHT, & MADE AN EVEN MORE ENTERTAINING REPLY.

Q: THE UPSHOT OF ~~THIS~~ IS?

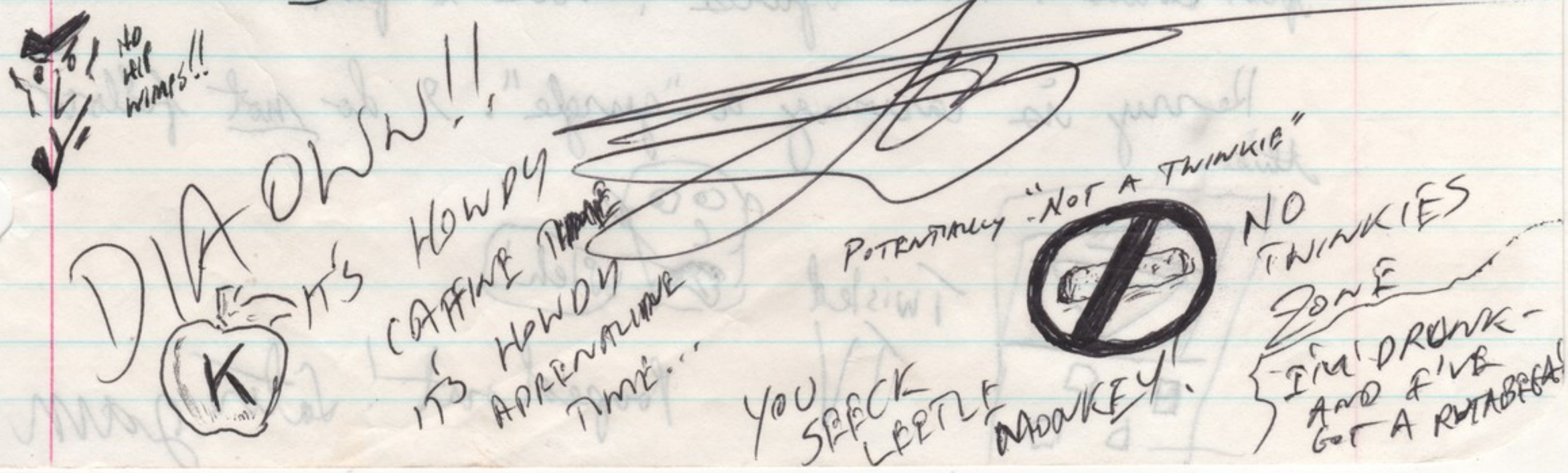
A: TOG MAY BECOME EVEN SILLIER IN THE NEAR FUTURE, BUT UNTIL SAT. NIGHT OR SO TOG WILL BE IN "RESTLESS" MODE, WISHING FOR A YO-YO.

Q: NAME ONE THING TOG WILL BE THINKING ABOUT, OTHER THAN THE OBVIOUS.

A: TWINKIES.

Q: WHY?

A: DON'T YOU WISH YOU KNEW.





Every day, Rod drove home from work in his red car, smiling like an idiot and chatting with his imaginary friends.

JAM
4/11/92

Cleaning up the Forum...

Ahhhh...
Glen is wearing a clown mask. I think I just boiled myself!

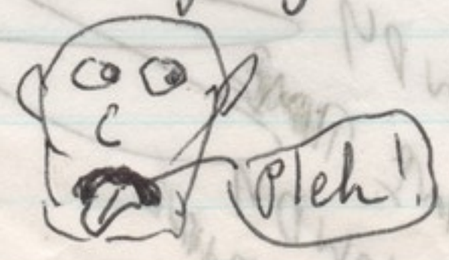
The picture of Alex that was believed lost is found, oh happy day!

Stefan is making scary noises looking at twisted post cards. Fake faces? Poor Stefan.

Kerry is carving a "gurgle". I do not follow this.



Twisted TV



Pooped out! Later JAM

By ROBERT McG. THOMAS Jr.

Samuel Reshevsky, the Polish-born chess prodigy and grandmaster who astounded the world with his feats as a boy and dominated American chess for nearly four decades, died on Saturday at Good Samaritan Hospital in Suffern, N.Y. He was 80 years old and lived in Spring Valley, N.Y.

Mr. Reshevsky, who had been semi-retired for many years but still appeared occasionally at tournaments and exhibitions, died of a heart attack, said Rabbi Harvey Waxman of Congregation Beth Medrosh in Monsey, N.Y., who presided at a funeral on Sunday at Congregation Kehilath Israel in Spring Valley.

From the moment he sailed into New York Harbor on Nov. 3, 1920, an 8-year-old prodigy in blond curls and a sailor suit, little Sammy Reshevsky was the sensation of American chess. From that time until Jan. 7, 1958, when he was eclipsed by the 14-year-old Bobby Fischer, he was the top name in American chess.

The Enchanted Early Years

As a child, he first dazzled the capitals and courts of Europe, then amazed Americans with triumphant coast-to-coast tours, taking on and setting down 40 to 75 opponents at a time. He emerged as a major celebrity of the 1920's, dallying in Hollywood with Charlie Chaplin, Jackie Coogan and other stars and enchanting millionaires by defeating them in their living rooms.

> A player who was acclaimed as the champion of the free world.

As an adult, he won the United States Chess Championship seven times, scored spectacular victories in international tournaments and defeated many of the world's top players, including the fabled José Raoul Capablanca in 1935 and, in 1955, Mikhail Botvinnik, who was the reigning Soviet and world champion.

It was by almost any measure a stunningly successful career. By any measure, that is, except the one that counted most: the standard of expectation set by Mr. Reshevsky's own precocity, with its seemingly certain promise that he would some day win the world championship. He never did.

er had room for more than one chess hero at a time. He played with diminishing frequency and success in major tournaments then, and made his living as an investment analyst and insurance salesman.

But in a game where a grandmaster is often past prime at 45, over the hill at 50 and into dotage at 55, Mr. Reshevsky was a stalwart. His game was fading, but still showed flashes of brilliance. He won his last American championship in 1971 at the age of 59. In 1981, at 69, he was a finalist among Americans seeking to qualify for the world championship matches. And in 1984, at 72, he tied for first place in the Reykjavik International Tournament, his last world-class showing.

No Games on the Sabbath

Samuel Herman Rzeszewski, as his name was spelled until 1924, was born on Nov. 26, 1911, in Ozorkow, Poland, where his mother and father, a one-time linen merchant in nearby Lodz, were Orthodox Jews. Even before learning chess, the youngster acquired a devotion to his religion that never lapsed, and for a generation nothing in the world of chess was as certain as the knowledge that he would not play on the Sabbath.

There was always intense interest in how the boy had come by his talent and learned the game. When Schmulke, as he was known, was 5 years old, his father, a good amateur player, showed him the moves. A few weeks later, the boy interrupted one of his father's games and told him he was about to make a bad move. Thereupon, Schmulke took over, won the game and was on his way.

He made his first appearance in Vienna in 1918, when he was 6, but it was not until two years later, under the supervision of the first of many managers, that he staged his first grand tour of European capitals. He faced dozens of top players in simultaneous exhibitions and won acclaim as the "boy wonder of chess."

Young Reshevsky, his parents and manager sailed for America in 1920, and in a week the boy had laid the foundation of his American legend. Taking on 20 top faculty players at the United States Military Academy at West Point at once, he quickly beat 19, including the head of the mathematics department, giving up one grudging draw, and overnight became the most famous player in the country.

A few days later he met Frank J. Marshall, the reigning American champion, and was shown three mind-boggling chess problems. It took the boy 3 minutes and 25 seconds [illegible] a record the rack in his father's store — and overcoming his father's objections to fanciful subject



Samuel Reshevsky as he won the

> Matching quirks in games with Bobby Fischer.

Wealthy sponsors flocked to assist him, underwriting his education and his tours, on which he dazzled the country, outdoing his European record. He lost only 8 of 1,500 games and touched off a competition among cities eager to win him as a permanent resident, but after ending his tour in Hollywood, young Reshevsky returned to New York.

Speculation About the Future

In a year's absence he had learned to speak English fluently. When his teachers expressed amazement at his ability to master difficult texts and math problems on sight, there was speculation about his future as a scholar or financier. But he continued to play chess.

Making his debut as a tournament player two weeks before his 11th birthday, he finished well back in the field

Asimov Laughs Again 1992

Isaac Asimov, Whose Thoughts and Books

By MERVYN ROTHSTEIN

Isaac Asimov, the pre-eminent popular-science writer of the day and for more than 40 years one of the best and best-known writers of science fiction, died yesterday at New York University Hospital. He was 72 years old and lived in Manhattan.

He died of heart and kidney failure, said his brother, Stanley.

Mr. Asimov was amazingly prolific, writing nearly 500 books on a wide range of subjects, from works for preschoolers to college textbooks. He was perhaps best known for his science fiction and was a pioneer in elevating the genre from pulp-magazine adventure to a more intellectual level that dealt with sociology, history, mathematics and science. But he also wrote mysteries, as well as critically acclaimed books about the Bible, physics, chemistry, biology, astronomy, limericks, humor, Shakespeare, Gilbert and Sullivan, ancient and modern history, and many other subjects.

Mr. Asimov's first book, "Pebble in the Sky" (Ballantine), a science-fiction novel, was published in 1950. His first 100 books took him 237 months, or almost 20 years, until October 1969, to write. His second 100, a milestone he reached in March 1979, took 113 months, or about 9½ years — a rate of more than 10 books a year. His third 100 took only 69 months, until December 1984, or less than 6 years.

"Writing is more fun than ever," he said in a 1984 interview. "The longer I write, the easier it gets."

He once explained how he came to write "Asimov's Guide to Shakespeare" (Crown). It began, he said, with a book called "Words of Science." " 'Science' led to 'Words on the Map,' " he remarked, "which took me to 'The Greeks,' which led me to 'The Roman Republic,' 'The Roman Empire,' 'The Egyptians,' 'The Near East,' 'The Dark Ages,' 'The Shaping of England' and then 'Words From History.' It was an easy jump to 'Words in Genesis,' which brought on 'Words From the Exodus.' That led me to 'Asimov's Guide to the Old Testament,' and then 'The New Testament.' So what was left except Shakespeare?"

His usual routine was to awake at 6 A.M., sit down at the typewriter by 7:30 and work until 10 P.M.

In "In Memory Yet Green," the first volume of his autobiography, published in 1979, he explained how he became a compulsive writer. His Russian-born father owned a succession of candy stores in Brooklyn that were open from 6 A.M. to 1 A.M. seven days a week. Young Isaac got up at 6 o'clock every morning to deliver papers and rushed home from school to help out in the store every afternoon. If he was even a few minutes late, his father yelled at him for being a folyack, Yiddish for sluggard. Even more than 50 years later, he wrote: "It is a point of pride with me that though I have an alarm clock, I never set it, but get up at 6 A.M. anyway. I am still showing my father I'm not a folyack."

He Learns to Read, Then Teaches Sister

Isaac Asimov was born Jan. 2, 1920, in the Soviet Union, near Smolensk, the son of Judah and Anna Rachel Berman Asimov. He was brought to the United States in 1923 and was naturalized in 1928.

He taught himself to read before he was 5 years old, using the signs on his Brooklyn street. A couple of years later, with a little help from his father, he taught himself to read Yiddish. When he was 7, he taught his younger sister to read. He skipped several grades and received a high-school diploma when he was 15. After discovering science fiction on the magazine rack in his father's store — and overcoming his father's objections to fanciful subject matter — he tried writing science fiction himself and sold his first story when he was 18. The story, "Marooned Off Vesta," ran in the October 1938 issue of Amazing Stories.

Three years later, in 1941, he sold a story called "Nightfall" to Astounding Science Fiction, then the top magazine in the field. It was edited by John W. Campbell Jr., whose ability to find talented writers was largely responsible for what is considered the Golden Age of science fiction in the 1930's and 40's. Almost 30 years after "Nightfall" was published, the Science Fiction Writers of America voted it the best science-fiction short story ever written.

Astounding Science paid a cent a word, Mr. Asimov once recalled. "So for a 12,000-word story I expected $120. I got a check for $150 and thought Mr. Campbell had made a mistake." But when Mr. Asimov called to tell him, "he said the story had seemed so good to him he gave me a bonus of one-quarter cent a word."

Mr. Asimov graduated from Columbia University in 1939 with a bachelor of science degree, and earned an M.A. in 1941 and a Ph.D. in chemistry there in 1948. The next year, he accepted an offer from Boston University's School of Medicine to teach biochemistry.

"I didn't feel impelled to tell them that I'd never had any biochemistry," he recalled in a 1969 interview. "By 1951 I was writing a textbook on biochemistry, and I finally realized the only thing I really wanted to be was a writer."

He was made an associate professor of biochemistry in 1955 and a professor in 1979, although he stopped teaching in 1958 and only occasionally went back to the university to lecture.

A Science Fiction Of Verve and Clarity

Mr. Asimov's science-fiction novels and stories won many awards: five Hugos, given by the fans, and three Nebula Awards, given by his fellow writers. His "Foundation Trilogy" (all published by Doubleday) — which takes place in a future galactic empire and consists of "Foundation" (1951), "Foundation and Empire" (1952) and "Second Foundation" (1953) — was given a Hugo in 1966 as Best All-Time Science-Fiction Series. Among his nonfiction works, "Asimov's New Guide to Science" is considered one of the best books about science for the layman.

Reviewing "Foundation's Edge" (Doubleday), a sequel to the trilogy and the first of Mr. Asimov's books to make the New York Times best-seller list, the critic Gerald Jonas said in The New York Times Book Review in 1982: "He writes much better than he did 33

From the Yet to Be To the Long Ago

Isaac Asimov, a self-confessed compulsive writer, produced nearly 500 books on a remarkable array of subjects, reaching out not only to distant galaxies but also to the distant past for inspiration. Here is a small sampling of his prodigious output.

Pebble in the Sky 1950
I, Robot 1950
Foundation 1951
Foundation and Empire 1952
Second Foundation 1953
The Caves of Steel 1954
The End of Eternity 1955
The Naked Sun 1957
The Human Body 1963
Asimov's Guide to the Bible 1968, 1969
The Shaping of England 1969
ABC's of Ecology 1972
Asimov's Annotated Paradise Lost 1974
Asimov on Chemistry 1974
Lecherous Limericks 1975
Animals of the Bible 1978
In Joy Still Felt 1980
Counting the Eons 1983
The Roving Mind 1983
The Robots of Dawn 1983
Robots and Empire 1985
Foundation and Earth 1986
Prelude to Foundation 1988
Nemesis 1989
Asimov Laughs Again 1992



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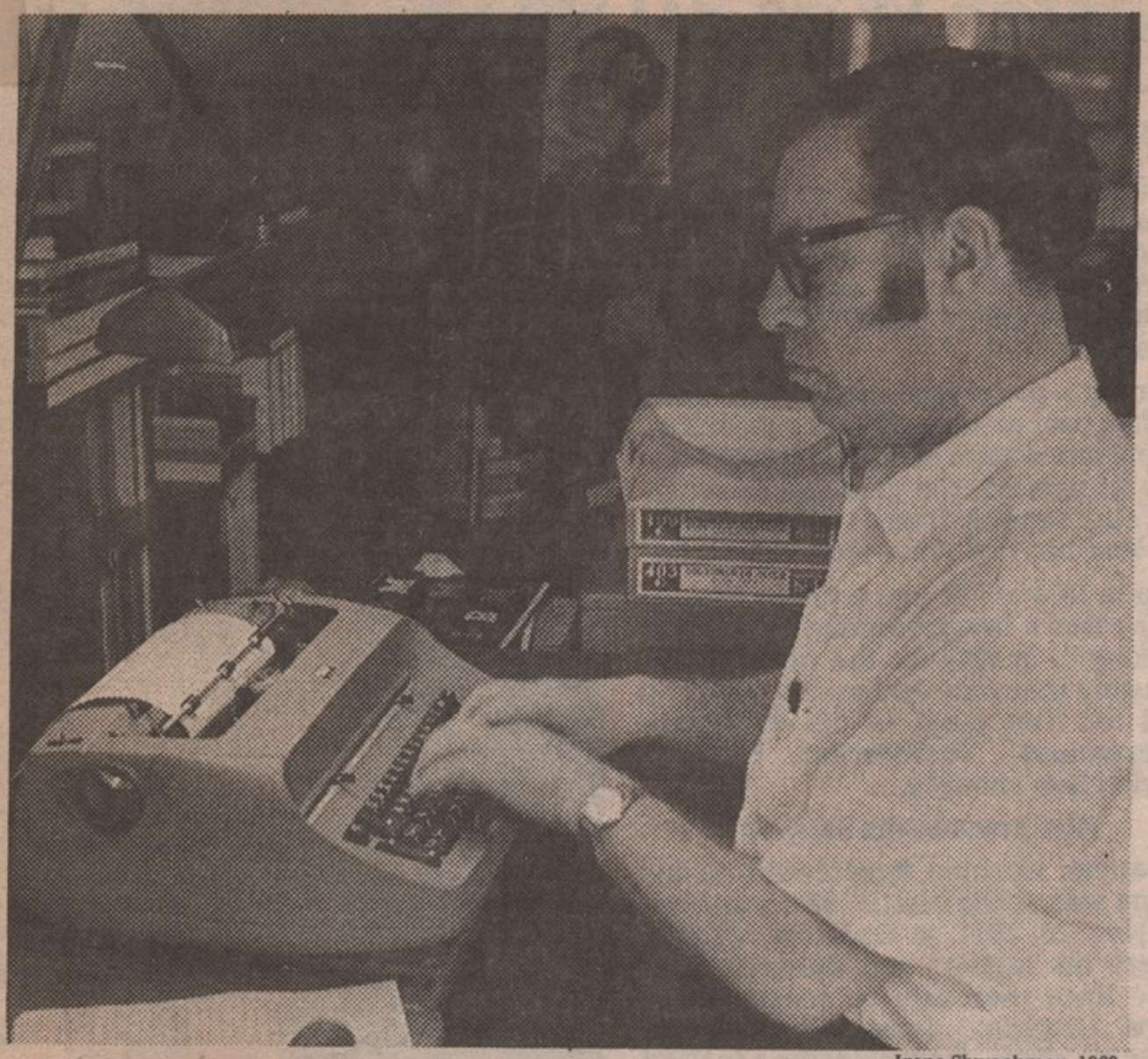


Irene Shwachman, 1969

Isaac Asimov, whose routine was to work at his typewriter from 7:30 A.M. until 10 P.M. "The longer I write, the easier it gets," he said.

years ago — yet he has lost none of the verve he brought to this series when he and the galaxy were much younger. What more could one ask?" "Foundation's Edge" won a Hugo in 1983 as the best science-fiction novel of the year.

In recent years, Mr. Asimov wrote "Foundation and Earth" (1986) and "Prelude to Foundation" (1988). A final novel, "Forward the Foundation," is to be published by Bantam Books later this year.

Mr. Asimov himself made no great claims for his work. "I make no effort to write poetically or in a high literary style," he said in 1984. "I try only to write clearly and I have the very good fortune to think clearly so that the writing comes out as I think, in satisfactory shape."

"I never read Hemingway or Fitzgerald or Joyce or Kafka," he once wrote. "To this day I am a stranger to 20th-century fiction and poetry, and I have no doubt that it shows in my writing."

No Typist or Agent, And No Airplanes

He wrote his first drafts on his typewriter, and short articles and final drafts on a word processor, and he rewrote everything only once. "It's not out of conceit," he said. "But I have lots of stuff I'm committed to write and if I linger lovingly I won't be able to write at all."

Not everything, however, fell into place easily. He once did a children's book in a day, but the Shakespeare book took two years. The book he considered his favorite, "Murder at the A.B.A." (1976), a mystery novel in which he himself was a character, took seven weeks; "The Gods Themselves" (1972), a science-fiction novel that won both the Hugo and the Nebula awards, took seven months.

"I do all my own typing, my own research, answer my own mail," Mr. Asimov once said. "I don't even have a literary agent. This way there are no arguments, no instructions, no misunderstandings. I work every day. Sunday is my best day: no mail, no telephones. Writing is my only interest. Even speaking is an interruption."

Although he wrote about space travel through countless universes and light years, Mr. Asimov himself refused to fly. "Isaac says that he loves to fly into space and span the galaxies," the editor Ben Bova once remarked. "But only in his imagination."

Among Mr. Asimov's other well-known science-fiction works were "I, Robot" (1950), in which he invented his famous Three Laws of Robotics, which govern the relation of robots to their human masters: robots may not injure a human or, by inaction, allow a human to be harmed; robots must obey humans' orders unless doing so conflicts with the first law; robots must protect their own existence unless doing so conflicts with the first two laws. Robot and galactic-empire themes eventually expanded and intertwined in 14 novels.

Secret of Success: It's All in the Genes

He also wrote many nonfiction works and magazine articles on a wide range of subjects and was the editorial director of a magazine named after him — Isaac Asimov's Science Fiction Magazine — for which he wrote the editorials in each issue.

He received the James T. Grady Award of the American Chemical Society in 1965 and the American Association for the Advancement of Science-Westinghouse Science Writing Award in 1967.

Recently Mr. Asimov said he had had a prostate operation and was cutting back on his writing. He suspended his monthly column in Fantasy and Science Fiction magazine, to which he had contributed some 400 columns and articles over 33 years.

Writing 10 or more books a year was standard procedure for Mr. Asimov, and he continued his busy pace after a heart attack in 1977 and triple bypass surgery in 1983.

"I have been fortunate to be born with a restless and efficient brain, with a capacity for clear thought and an ability to put that thought into words," he once remarked. "None of this is to my credit. I am the beneficiary of a lucky break in the genetic sweepstakes."

Mr. Asimov once told an interviewer about sadly contemplating death and the end of conscious thought. But, he said, he cheered himself with the thought that "I don't have to worry about that, because there isn't an idea I've ever had that I haven't put down on paper."

Mr. Asimov married Gertrude Blugerman in 1942; they were divorced in 1973.

In addition to his brother, of Roslyn Heights, L.I., he is survived by his wife, Janet Jeppson, whom he married in 1973; a son, David, of California; a daughter, Robyn, of Manhattan, and a sister, Marcia Repanes of Queens.

More obituaries appear on following page.

HAPPY HAPPY { Joy Joy }

4/11/92

AN HISTORK DAY!

The forum gets a face lift!

Much thanks to all who helped in cleanup, choosing & installation of the New Couches

Jan
Stefan
Tog
Dave Kingsley ← special thanks for the Truck!
George
Korin
Bill
Glen
Cindy
Kerry
Guy
Chris - Gopher Scum

The place looks great!!!

— Jill

P.S. NEW RULE - All sleeping to be done on the green plaid Couch
we want these to last!!!

THIS SPACE WASTED IN Honor of the NEW COUCHES!

DISCORD 29, 3158 A.Dx. (4/12/92) 8:45am

THE COUCHES ARE NO LONGER VIRGIN; THE FUCKIN' GAMERS SOMEHOW INFILTRATED THE FORUM LAST NIGHT & PLAYED COSMIC ENCOUNTER. PFEH!

WELL, FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO'RE KEEPING TRACK, TOG HAS NOW GONE FROM "RESTLESS" MODE INTO "INSANE" MODE. SOMETHING I HAVE BEEN DENYING THE POSSIBILITY OF FOR YEARS SEEMS TO BE HAPPENING... AND I'M SO FUCKIN' PARANOID THAT I'M TRYING TO DENY IT. YES, IT'S THE "THIS IS TOO DAMN GOOD TO BE HAPPENING TO ME" ROUTINE AGAIN. DETAILS (SORDID DETAILS) AVAILABLE TO THOSE OFFERING ADVICE (AND NO, I DON'T WANT TO JUST COMPLAIN & BITCH THIS TIME). ANYBODY FOR A ROAD TRIP TO NEW MEXICO?? :-) (NO, I'M NOT SURE I'M KIDDING...)

STEFAN - THE YO-YO. HELPED IMMENSELY. THANX.



I-CON ANECDOTE #1:

Imagine if you will:

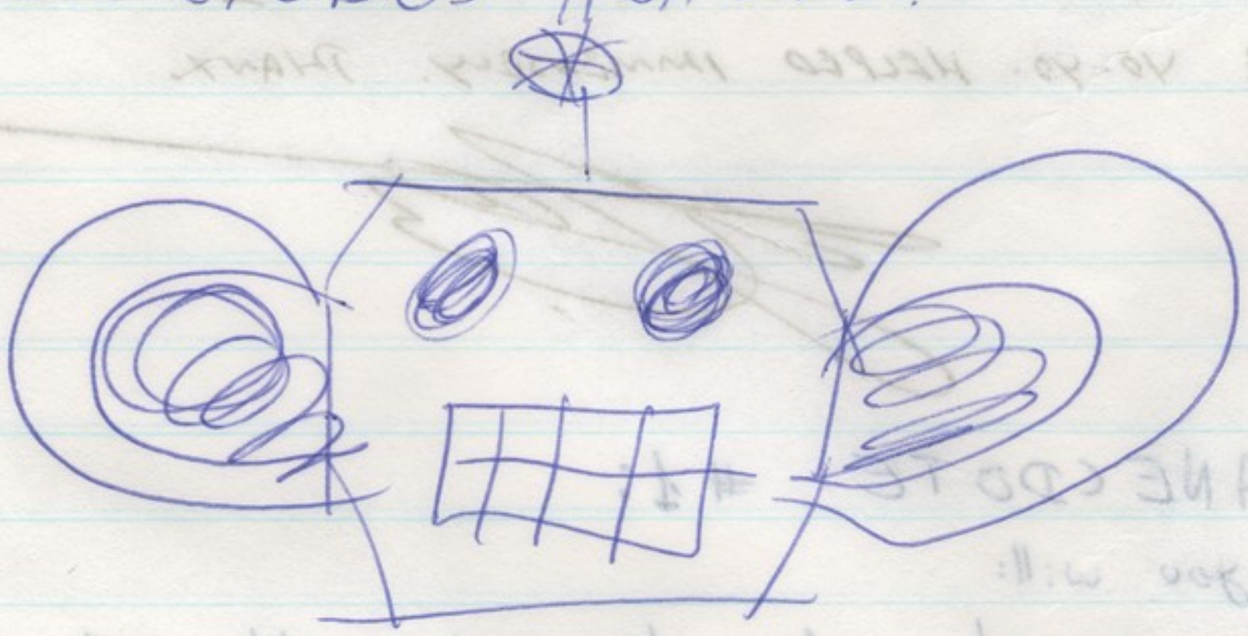
Comics Erotica panel, under discussion - the she-hulk muscle beach poster. As the speaker was gesticulating towards the door, and saying "and she's got no nipples", the comics coordinator walks in. He was declared the winner of the panel as it wound down.

Annonymous.

DISCORD 30, 3158 AD$_X$ (4/13/92) 8:48am
BLEAUGH. B- BLEA. BLEA.
STILL INSANE.

Michelle (Stuloff, not the spider queen)
How wonderful for you to return just to continue the old ways
but that doesn't matter anymore anyway.

DELIVERANCE IS MADE!
WE ARE FREE!
THE LIMITATIONS HAVE BEEN BREECHED
THE FALSEHOOD IS GONE!
OUR EXODUS AWAITS!

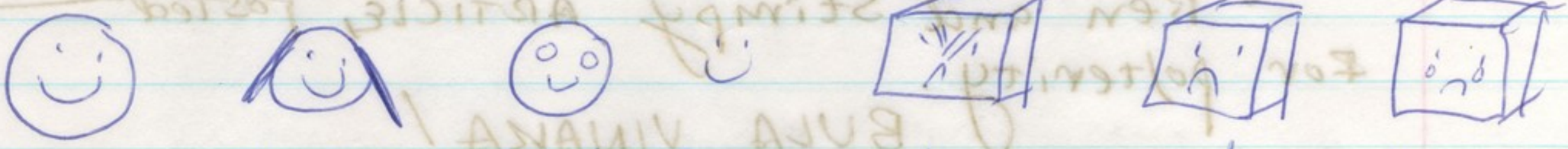


It is so sad
that you have
so much time and yet
entries still haven't
improved. Forgive me, I was
wrong, they are much
shorter now. Thank you!
—M—

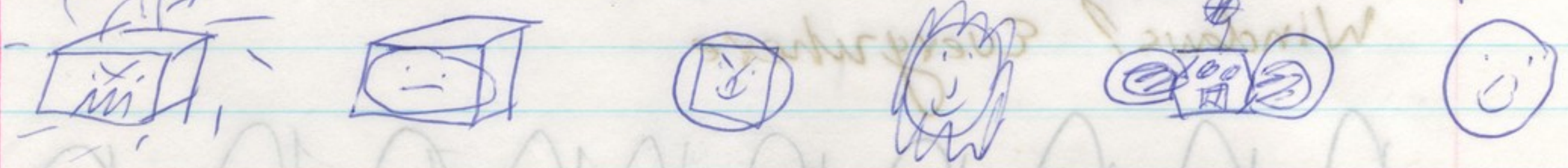
Jerry to see

See ya, see ya. Hope you had a good, good time, Uh huh. Hope you had a good good morning, to ya. hope to get to see you again. Bye now, doo do doo doo do do doo goodbye doo do doo doo do do doo

Not.



Happy Cheerful Glad Ecstatic Bloko Sad Depressed



Angry Peace War goddess Jerry Asser Andy



Angel Joy Rising Hope

Regular Writer fonetik raytr

Vulgar Latin

The Superheroes → Eraser, Pencil, Nuclear Man, Iron Man, Anti-Student Letterman, Weather Woman

:-) Comic Encounter Power The Smurfs

NetNotes

Man the Masculinist

Jerry

(You may celebrate now)

(BY) STEFAN

I did a rush job on the outline For my class project yesterday. Hope it's good enough!

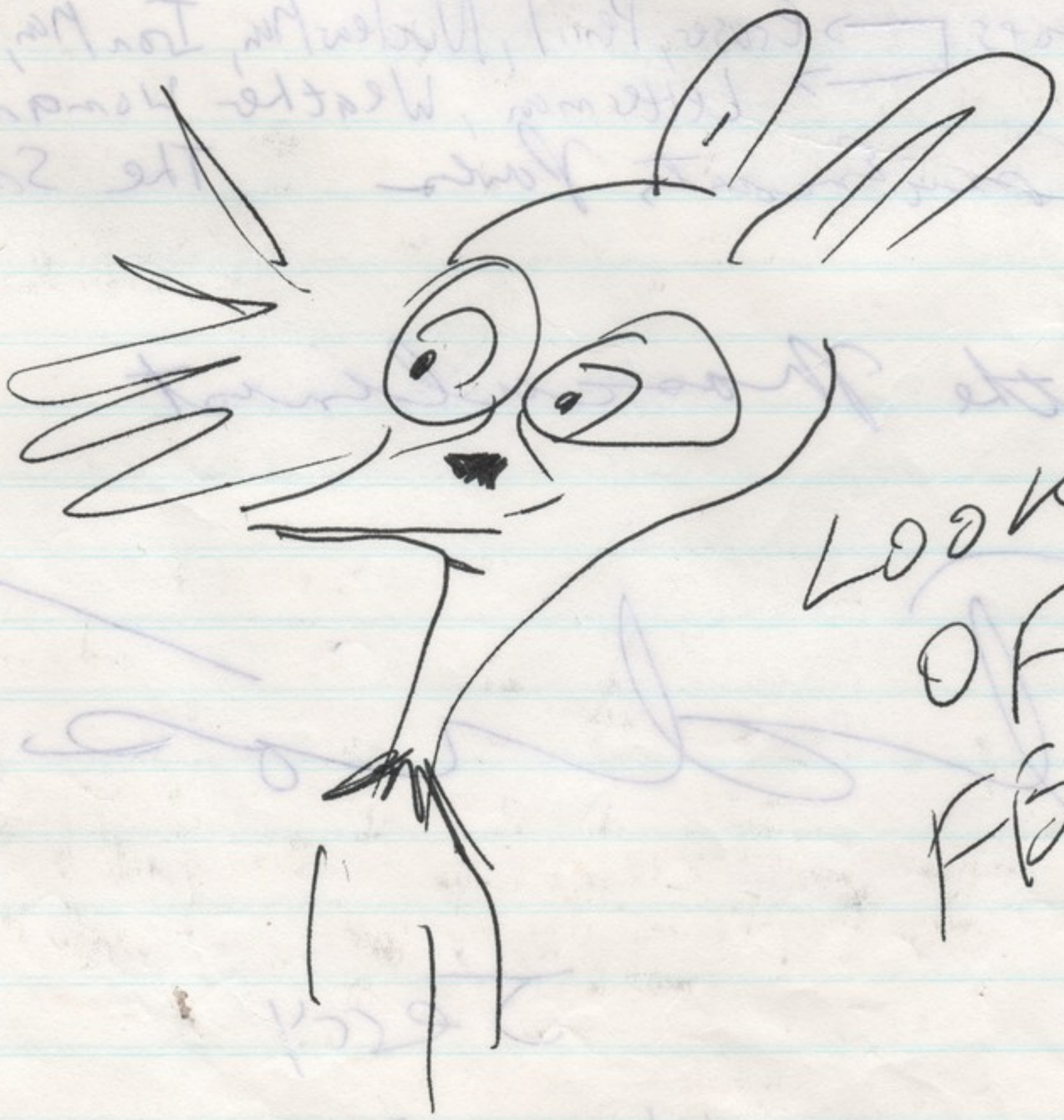
Ren and Stimpy ARTICLE posted ⟶ For posterity.

BULA VINAKA!

Windows? Everywhere

AAAAAAAAAAAA

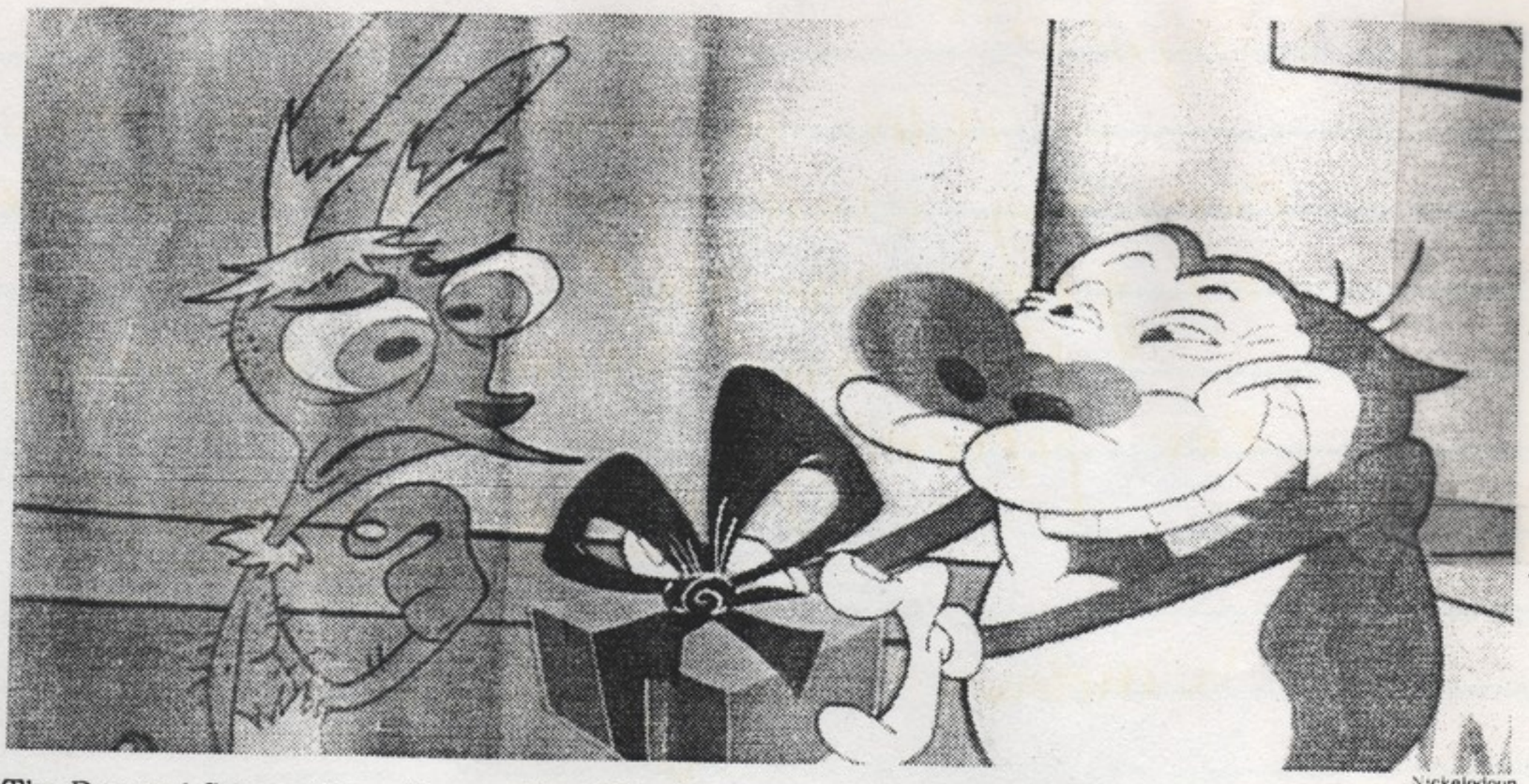
– Sorry shit brings out that reaction in people



LOOK OF FEAR!

Twisted Humor of Children's Cartoon Gains a Cult

By KAREN SCHOEMER



Nickelodeon

"The Ren and Stimpy Show," created by John Kricfalusi, can't keep up with its growing following.

"The Ren and Stimpy Show" on Sunday mornings at 11 on Nickelodeon isn't just for children. In fact, its twisted sense of humor, complex characterizations and sophisticated satire of the television age seem particularly oriented toward adults. Since the cartoon's debut last fall, Ren and Stimpy have become cult favorites among college students and postgrads; recently Nickelodeon's sister channel, MTV, has also been broadcasting the series, on Sunday nights at 11:30. As it was with the early days of "The Simpsons," the show's popularity got ahead of its production schedule. So far there are only six half-hour shows and a pilot, and they are in continuous reruns. Twenty more shows have been ordered for late summer or fall.

"The Ren and Stimpy Show," created by John Kricfalusi, may be the most original thing to happen to children's television since "Pee-wee's Playhouse." Here are 10 reasons.

1. Ren and Stimpy aren't nice. Ren, a slight, sallow chihuahua with pink eyes and crooked teeth, has a vicious temper and likes to sleep late; he is desperately greedy and frequently resorts to lying and cheating if he thinks it will get him a buck ahead. Stimpy, a pudgy, slow-witted cat with a big blue nose and a tongue that perennially lolls out of the corner of his mouth, watches too much television and likes to root around in a cat box full of his favorite brand of litter, Gritty Kitty. On occasion, Stimpy becomes so enthusiastic about his litter that he eats it. He also finds reason at least once an episode to interrupt Ren's sleep, causing Ren to hiss, yell or swat at him.

2. Ren and Stimpy aren't adults, but

Continued on Page C24

Cartoon's Twisted Humor Gains a Cult

Continued From Page C17

they're not children either. Like Akbar and Jeff, the identical twins and lovers in Matt Groening's "Life in Hell" comic strip, there's something weirdly indeterminate about Ren and Stimpy. The two share a trailer and make casual remarks about having to go to work. In some episodes, they sleep in the same bed, and each has a picture of the other on his night stand. But Stimpy loves to have bedtime stories read to him, and he reacts to the news that his favorite television show is about to come on the air with the unrestrained giddiness of an 8-year-old. "Oh, joy!" squeals Stimpy. "Hey Ren, it's time for 'Commander Hoek and Stimpy,' my favorite live-action drama! Don't let it start! Don't let it start!"

3. Their plans always go awry. In one episode, Ren and Stimpy go for a ride on a spaceship and wind up getting sucked into a black hole. This never happened to Bart Simpson. In the strange world beyond the black hole's vortex, logs and roasted chickens float through the air and giant eight balls perch atop crags of rock. Ren and Stimpy's bodies begin to come apart, and their eyeballs drift off their faces. They climb a mountain that turns out to be composed of missing left socks. Their last chance for escape fails when a bus marked Jersey City comes by and refuses them entry because they lack exact change. "What'll happen to us?" Stimpy wails. "We'll probably continue to mutate," says Ren.

4. They're ugly. Close-ups of Ren and Stimpy reveal that they are cursed with many of the same physical unpleasantries as humans: bad skin, warts, nose hair, bloodshot eyes. The creators of "The Ren and Stimpy Show" make full use of their cartoon elasticity: they become proportionately uglier when something bad happens. When Ren gets angry, his eyeballs get bigger than his head, his neck attenuates, his skin peels.

5. They think they're real people. In one episode, Stimpy enters a sweepstakes sponsored by his second-favorite television show, "The Muddy Mudslinger Show." Viewers write a poem about why they love the program, and the winners receive a free trip to Hollywood and $47 million. Stimpy sits right down and writes a poignant ode, but Ren makes fun of him for taking Muddy Mudslinger so seriously. "He's just a cartoon character," sneers Ren, "not flesh and blood like you and me!"

6. Commercial satires. Every half-hour of "The Ren and Stimpy Show" comes with two episodes and a mock commercial. In one spot, Stimpy gives breakfast tips on how to get the toy surprise out of the bottom of a cereal boxes without actually eating any of the stuff. Another ad is for the Baby Brother doll: pull his string and he says, "I did it!" Big sisters can blame him for everything they do wrong.

7. Be-bop. The soundtrack for the show's opening credits is hep-cat jazz, harking back to the days when Henry Mancini's theme music graced the Pink Panther cartoons. Elsewhere the creators pipe in "The Nutcracker Suite" or other hilariously inappropriate motifs from serious music.

8. Rampant bad taste. The show's humor stoops to seldom-seen cartoon levels. Ren sits in the bathtub and grins sheepishly when bubbles rise to the surface; walking through the house he steps on something squishy, which turns out to be one of Stimpy's hairballs.

9. Beautiful graphics. Despite the amazing number of uncouth things that happen in the show, the design is relatively conventional. There are no drastic angles or "Roger Rabbit"-style high-speed editing, no shading to approximate three dimensions.

10. Unhappy endings. As with real life, events aren't always resolved. In "Black Hole," the pair implode; in "Marooned," they are eaten by a monster. But like the most indestructible cartoon characters, they're always back in one piece when the next episode begins.

ne Zenith is rticularly useful for ople who need to ok into a network.

EVERAL impressive portable comput-ers have come to market in recent weeks, including the first widely avail-models with color displays.

e in particular, the Zenith Data Systems e 325Lc, appears to be especially well l for traveling executives. A 6.5-pound ook with a bright color screen, it has n Ethernet network adapters and an al attachment that makes it easy and to attach a full-size keyboard and or for desktop use. It has a list price of and will probably be widely available out $2,000 less. Color displays have available on portable computers for l years, but the cost has been high and rformance less than fabulous. The new portables reverse that equation, offer-ing surprisingly good performance at prices that make them very competitive with mono-chrome machines.

The appeal of color portables is expected to increase along with the popularity of Win-dows and OS/2, the graphical operating sys-tems that use color to a greater degree than older character-based systems. "We're heavily into Windows applications, and color is what really makes Windows run," said Michael S. Hollstein, project manager for the Medco Data Corporation of Montvale, N.J. "Color is much, much easier to work with."

Color portables were once thought to be useful mainly to traveling executives who wanted to use computer-generated slides for sales presentations. But while such presenta-tions will probably be a major justification for moving to color, mainstream office appli-cations are increasingly viewed as better off for color.

Mr. Hollstein said Medco, a $2 billion mail-order pharmaceuticals company, had tested the Dell Computer Corporation's 325NC color notebook computers in an effort to "improve ease of use and get more productivity out of everybody." The Dell 325NC is a 7-pound notebook computer that has a suggested list price of $3,999, which makes it the cheapest notebook computer avail sells directly to customer not available at discounts he liked the Dell but w machines as well before order.

At the top of the porta America Information S offers an $8,199 color p desktop machines in pe ance.

Why does one battery-able cost $3,999 and an factors are more memor and brawnier processor important is screen te main types of color s powered portables are passive matrix. Active almost as bright and sha tors, passive matrix scre dimmer.

The image on a compu posed of thousands of littl short for picture element ence between active mat trix color screens is in pixels gets its instruction

Each pixel in a passiv

working

hy Even Novell's Rivals Must Sing Its Prais

By STEPHEN C. MILLER

CHICAGO

pular spectator sport at computer ade shows, like Spring Comdex held ere last week, is reading the tea s companies unveil new products and e strategic alliances. Discerning the s was tricky because of the twin pro-l juggernauts surrounding the re-Windows 3.1 by the Microsoft Corpo-nd of OS/2 2.0 by the International s Machines Corporation.

both companies are going after indi-esktop computer users, each would to see its product running on the rap-ving number of desktop machines nto networks. But in the networking e tussle is not as simple as pitting nst the other.

ason: Novell Inc. is the dominant etwork software and both Microsoft I. must show obeisance, even though pete directly with Novell in selling perating systems. But Novell's has more than 60 percent of the net-rating system market, so Windows must run piggybacked on the un-Netware program.

ames Cannovino, the I.B.M. vice in charge of personal computer systems, was at pains to point out that OS/2 will work with network operating systems manufactured by Novell's competitors, like Banyan Systems Inc., the Digital Equipment Corporation and others. But when it came time for I.B.M.'s news conference at which OS/2 was touted, only Novell was present as an invited guest.

Mr. Cannovino and Jack Blount, a Novell executive , pledged mutual admiration. "We think that OS/2 will help grow the network in-dustry," said Mr. Blount.

Microsoft did not showcase Novell; it is hard at work readying Windows NT, which will go head to head with Novell's Netware next year. Still, Microsoft wants Netware us-ers to install Windows, so there were the ob-ligatory laudatory remarks on Novell.

Though both companies need Novell com-patibility, I.B.M. has more at stake than Mi-crosoft.

Microsoft has already sold 10 million copies of Windows 3.0, which is upgraded by version 3.1. And the estimated 60 million desktop computers using Microsoft's MS-DOS are quickly upgraded to Windows 3.1. Application software that runs under Win-dows, like word processors and spreadsheets, has become widespread.

Thus, as networking grows, tying Win-dows-based desktop computers and their Windows applications into a Novell network will be easy.

Not so for I.B.M. Its earlie was fraught with problems. network administrators tha to Windows and that investm application software will no

This is why I.B.M. is stres Netware compatibility, as w that with OS/2 running on to will handle Windows 3.1 on t Windows applications.

So the Comdex tea leaves ing this: in order to succeed things to all people.

Estimated 1992 shipme graphical interface oper system software for I.B. compatible personal co percent. Total: 12.6 mill



Source: Dataquest

Technology

A Celebration of Isaac Asimov

By JOHN MARKOFF

I REACHED the point where I could not bear to read another science fiction novel one spring day during my freshman year of college. It was the height of the Vietnam War and science fiction suddenly seemed irrelevant. I remember that moment now because I had just reread Isaac Asimov's "Foundation" trilogy for the third time. In fact, in the preceding eight years, I had read little else besides science fiction.

There were countless trips to the library and an untold number of Ace doubles, two science fiction novels bound as one, purchased at the local junk store for 10 cents and sold back for 5. There were books by Robert Heinlein, Arthur C. Clarke and André Norton, but above all there was Asimov. His endless stream of stories about space adventures and robots were far more compelling than anything television could offer.

Like many others who grew up in the 1950's and 1960's, I came away from his books with very clear ideas about the potential of science and technology for solving the world's problems. Asimov left his readers with a sense of the adventure in technology and inspired many of them to embark on careers as scientists and engineers. The Asimov subtext was that machines were good and progress was inevitable. It was comforting reading for the generations that grew up on the brink of nuclear war.

I began with the Lucky Starr series, then read everything I could get my hands on. The "Foundation" experience encompassed the epic trilogy describing the rise and fall of a galactic civilization 10,000 years in the future.

For a teen-ager, it was compelling reading, but by the late 1960's, the Kennedy brothers had been assassinated, the civil rights marches had taken place and despite having the world's best technology, America was trapped in Vietnam. Asimov seemed increasingly disconne
that was falling apart.

Ultimately, in the 80's, I r
fiction, intrigued by a new ge
with a much darker vision. Cal
science fiction describes the i
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new technology falls into the
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Cyberpunk's nihilism ma
world today more closely tha
vision. And last week, Asimov
that in the hearts of us all — s
writers and others — who wer
by his work, there dwells an a
Asimov vision will prove to b

In any event, Cyberpunk
influence that Asimov had on
Lederman or engineers like J
Their testimony is proof of the



Joyce Dopkeen/The New York Times

Joseph F. Engelberger
Pioneer in industrial robotics; chairman, Transitions Research

SOME years behind Isaac Asimov at Columbia University, I followed his "I, Robot" series avidly. The impact was subliminal at the outset, but became intensely conscious by 1956, when technology made it possible to build real robots.

In the early 60's, we had a few industrial robots, and some professors sought to form a learned society, to be called Robotology. I was aghast. The appellation for our discipline had been coined by Asimov in the 40's: Robotics. I am happy to say Asimov prevailed.

Over the years we kept in occasional contact. Isaac would not come to evaluate the industrial robots we were developing nor visit universities involved in research. He felt that might contaminate the purity of his vision. But in 1989 he visited our facility, which was developing robots for personal service to humans, not just factory automatons. He saw we were working on robots to do menial service chores like commercial cleaning and running errands. He relished our dream of servants for the aged and infirm.



Jack Spratt for The New York Times

Leon M. Lederman
Winner, Nobel Prize in Physics; professor, University of Chicago

FOR all of us, he was a monument. Many American scientists were drawn to science via science fiction, and Asimov's writings were read by an entire generation of scientists who grew up in the 50's and 60's.

More recently I have looked to Asimov as a popularizer of science. There is a crying need for the popular understanding of modern science. Asimov was remarkable for his ability to popularize and entertain.

He was a national resource, and there ought to be a national day of mourning for him. He had a fantastic influence on society.

There was a generation of scientists who are now between 40 and 60 who were tremendously influenced by his writing. It had adventure and it had science even though he sometimes did not understand what he was writing about. In a technical or scientific sense, it was well written and it had a sense of optimism. Intrinsic to his writing was the notion that there isn't anything that we can't master. His world view was that we can solve all the problems of the world.



Glor

Marvin Minsky
Artificial-intelligence pioneer; computer science professor, M.I.T.

I FIRST encountered Asimov's ideas
50 years ago. I was just beginning m
teens and he was only in his early 30
he seemed centuries ahead. I was entr
by his stories about space and time, bu
ideas about robots affected me most.

After "Runaround" appeared in the
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for others. And how to build robots wit
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things?

Isaac Asimov always encouraged hi
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Asimov

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seemed increasingly disconnected from a world that was falling apart.

Ultimately, in the 80's, I returned to science fiction, intrigued by a new generation of writers with a much darker vision. Called Cyberpunk, this science fiction describes the intersection of technology and outlaw culture: modern dystopias ruled by multinational corporations where each new technology falls into the hands of opportunists and where there is no clear right and wrong.

Cyberpunk's nihilism may match the real world today more closely than Asimov's utopian vision. And last week, Asimov died. But I'm sure that in the hearts of us all — scientists, engineers, writers and others — who were deeply influenced by his work, there dwells an abiding hope that the Asimov vision will prove to be the correct one.

In any event, Cyberpunk cannot counter the influence that Asimov had on scientists like Leon Lederman or engineers like Joseph Engelberger. Their testimony is proof of the power of his ideas.



Kurt Muller

Isaac Asimov, 1920-1992



Gloria Rudisch

Marvin Minsky

Artificial-intelligence pioneer; computer science professor, M.I.T.

I FIRST encountered Asimov's ideas some 50 years ago. I was just beginning my teens and he was only in his early 30's, yet he seemed centuries ahead. I was entranced by his stories about space and time, but the ideas about robots affected me most.

After "Runaround" appeared in the March 1942 issue of Astounding, I never stopped thinking about how minds might work. Surely we'd someday build robots that think. But how would they think and about what? Surely logic might work for some purposes, but not for others. And how to build robots with common sense, intuition, consciousness and emotion? How, for that matter, do brains do those things?

Isaac Asimov always encouraged his readers to try to see the world as comprehensible, to despise superstition and moral cowardice, and to think and speak clearly and simply. He was not falsely modest, but was always honest, unpretentious and humorous. To me he was among the finest of modern philosophers.



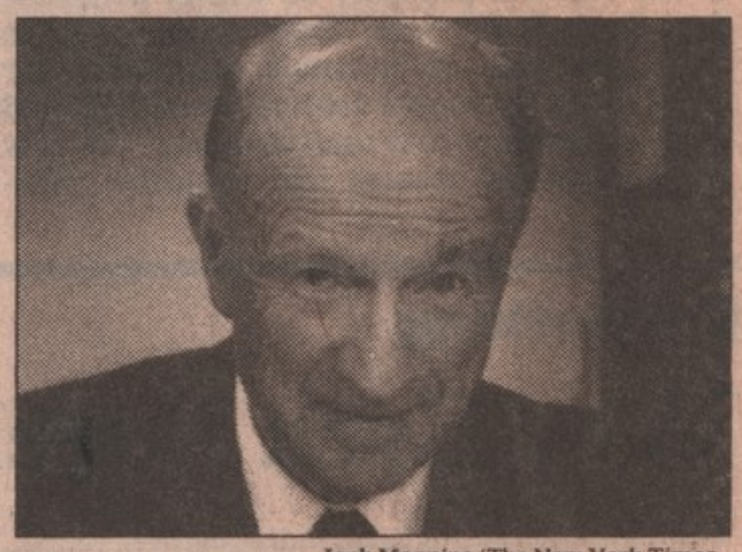
Vladimir P. Kartsev

Director, United Nations Publishing; ex-head, Mir Publishers, Moscow

WHEN Isaac Asimov passed away, the world lost an unbridled dreamer and at the same time a sober scientist and analyst. Asimov merged a formidable literary talent with a deep understanding of science and its meaning. He did this not only in terms of technological progress, but also in terms of the development of our own personalities, penetrating a sometimes puzzling and horrifying world of contemporary science.

I remember coaxing him out to the balcony of his apartment on a high floor of a skyscraper. I was surprised by his reluctance to look down. This poet of the skies filled with unknown high-tech galaxies was afraid of heights and avoided planes. "Perhaps I am too tightly attached to the earth," he said.

He was extremely influential in Russia. Almost everyone in the country has read him. "I, Robot" was his first book published in Russia. It was a small book, but hundreds of thousands of copies were printed, and it had a tremendous influence on our scientists and our intelligentsia.



Jack Manning/The New York Times

Gerard Piel

Former president and publisher, Scientific American magazine

WHAT H. G. Wells did for public appreciation and understanding of science in the first half of the 20th century, Isaac Asimov did in the second half.

The wonder of his generous — torrential — response to the public's increasingly anxious interest in science was his clarity and integrity. He leveled with his readers, never condescended and never overheated the story.

He was really beginning to blossom just as we were launching Scientific American. Science and technology had made a breathtaking contribution to fighting World War II. Asimov and Wells both saw science and the abundance of the Industrial Revolution as having a lot to do with how the world was going to move in political and cultural terms.

People were enthralled with the notion of lifting want and toil from human existence. Isaac Asimov was squarely in that tradition. Moreover, in the 1940's, science fiction was a respectable intellectual enterprise. Later it went over into fantasy and became less tied to reality as it is known in the sciences.

(GIANT ENTRY TO USE SPACE THAT'D BE WASTED ANYWAY)

USE THIS SPACE

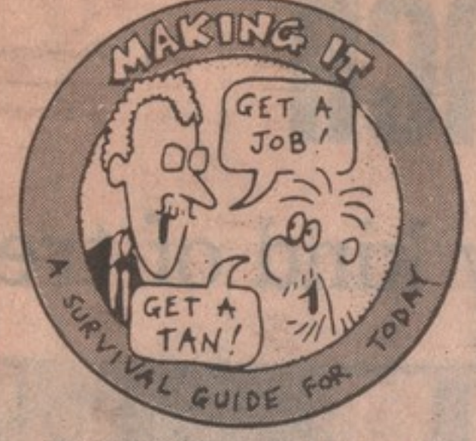
DISCORD 31 3158 APX

(4/14/91) TIME TO DO MY TAXES!

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!!!

I DON'T THINK YOU'RE HAPPY ENOUGH YET.

FOOD TRIP!!



BY KEITH ROBINSON
THANKS TO
JEAN LOUISE MATTHIAS

YOUR VOTE FOR THE NEW STAMPS

NKR 4/5

RIGHT NOW, THE POST OFFICE IS LETTING **YOU** VOTE ON WHETHER THE NEW ELVIS STAMP WILL FEATURE THE **YOUNG** ELVIS OR THE **OLD** ELVIS. WE THOUGHT THIS WAS **SO COOL**, WE DESIGNED SOME **NEW** STAMPS FOR YOU TO VOTE ON!



MICHAEL JACKSON



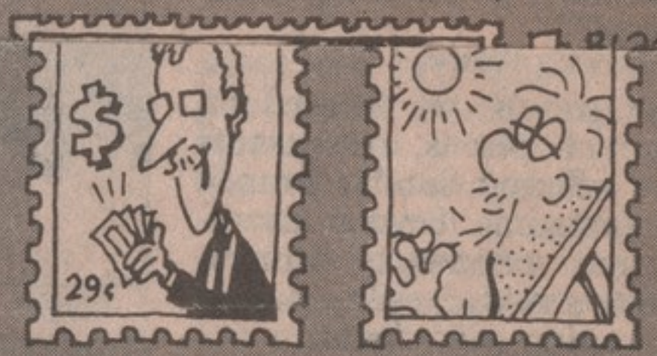
☐ OZONE LAYER ☐ NO OZONE LAYER

STAR TREK



☐ PANELING ☐ DUCK WALLPAPER

"CASABLANCA" 50TH ANNIVERSARY



☐ GET A JOB ☐ GET A TAN

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you attack the butler with the proper dedication, you can get your money's worth.

An extravagant Sunday brunch

the room an elegant feel. The

The glassed-in dining room at the Old Carolina Crab House overlooks the Ogden Slip.

Tribune photo by Walter Ka



YOUR VOTE FOR THE NEW STAMPS

BY KEITH ROBINSON
THANKS TO
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MICHAEL JACKSON



☐ OLD FACE ☐ NEW FACE

STAR TREK



☐ OLD CREW
☐ NEW CREW

"CASABLANCA" 50TH ANNIVERSARY



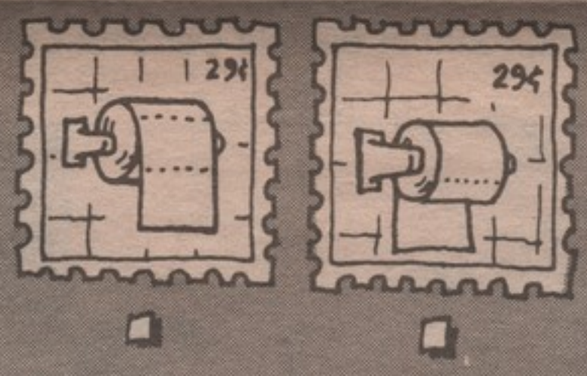
☐ BLACK AND WHITE
☐ COLORIZED

VAN HALEN



☐ WITH DAVID LEE ROTH
☐ WITH SAMMY HAGAR

BATHROOM TISSUE



☐ ☐

MICHELANGELO'S "DAVID"



☐ FIG LEAF ☐ NO FIG LEAF

THE EARTH



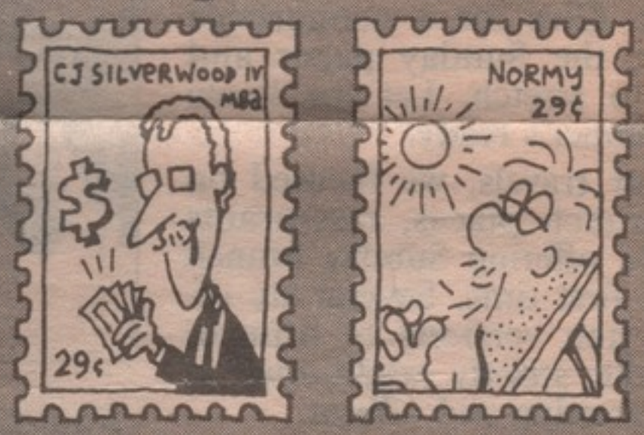
☐ OZONE LAYER ☐ NO OZONE LAYER

THE POSTMASTER'S RUMPUS ROOM



☐ PANELING ☐ DUCK WALLPAPER

PHILOSOPHY



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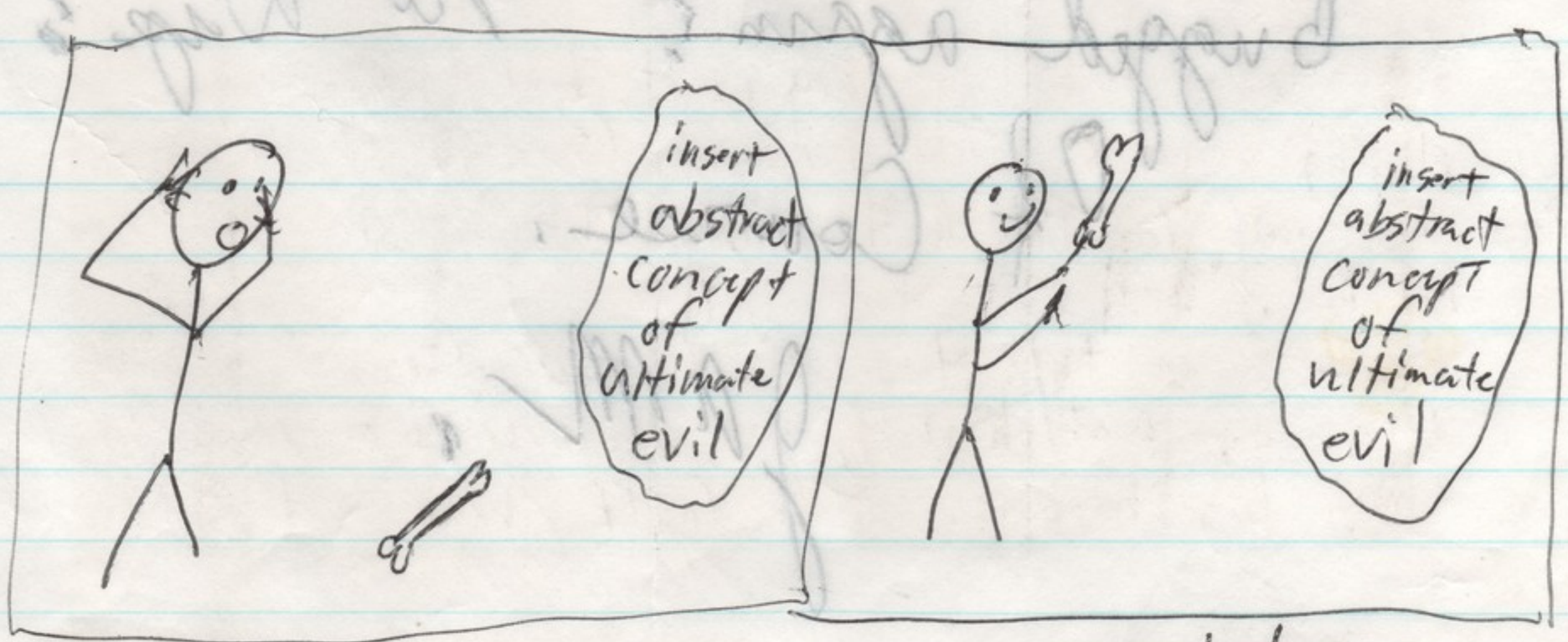
14 Apr 92

DX

I ask you! Say you were walking behind the devil and he dropped oh.. I don't know, a skull or femur or something out of his back pocket.. would you pick it up and offer it to him and say.. "Excuse me Satan/Devil/Overlord.. you dropped something?"

SURE!



ACK! Amputated!

note: avoid humans who start conversations with the words "as a visitor to your world/dimension, I feel..."

JaM
4/14/92

The place looks really great!
Celebration time! Icon/Forum
Party w/ munchies tonight
7:30 in Forum/next door if
possible. Bring more munchies
if you can. Fruit is OK!
Drool! Slobber! Yowl!
Glen in a neck brace?
JaM gets sheared?
Robin gets raped by the Joker?
Spock's brain stolen?
Bugged again? No Dip?
Of Course.

jam.

Hey, Sharan, 4-14-92 @ 2:35

Sorry I didn't have time to talk with you last night. I had to catch a bus, and it was my last.

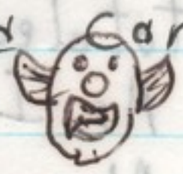
I'll catch up with you later! (I want to know how your story is coming along.)

~Roller-Dave

4/14/92

N.Y. Tech goes to I-Con XI
by Jeff Glass

The gathering of the fellowship began when Stefan picked me up. Call it 10:45 AM. We drove in together and went our ways. Later we made a McDonalds run, and nearly caused several accidents. I guess it isn't everyday someone drives a car wearing a clown mask; good work Stefan!!!



Well, the con started. Eventually I was able to link up with the tech folk. About this time I started to have some mild asthma problems, remember that fact...

After my one run through the dealer's room (and picking up my new friend "Hodge Podge") we

decided to go for food-oids. Hello @ Burger King, goodbye good taste! That night, I ran "Tales from The Floating Vagabond". Fun stuf!

Cut to morning. Asthma getting worse, but I was on the tail end of a flu, so don't worry! Went to Bob's Big Boy, little Kids loved Hodge Podge! I took a quick nap in the Union, um, well 6 hour nap. I did wake up to say hi to Eileen Tronolone, Dave & Paul Weingart, and I think I saw Ellen.

Well, that night (big time jump) I ran my Mekton II game: "Side Out". It was very much enjoyed by the players, and I'm quite gratified.

Afterwards, my Asthma is getting quite bad - hoo boy...

Late night 10:30 pm? Severe attack, time to call @ Mr. Ambulance (my first such trip). I must remember to apologize to my friends for scaring the hell out of them.

Well in the Hospital (yes the SUNY Hospital) three of the Tech folk stayed with me. One of them, Mike, had to go to work the next morning, so I orded him to go back to our motel and get some sleep.

I later found out he went back, but they stayed up playing games. That morning (Sunday), Mike put his car into a Telephone pole. Mike's OK, his car is totaled. I'm not done yet...

As I'm in the Hospital Asimov dies.

Now my past history is whenever I'm in a hoopital/ something big happens. The Gulf War and Tiamonian Square both occured during stays.

I killed Asimov and almost killed Arafat.

Well, I got out Wendsday, and glad to be home. Down the hall from my room was a patient we called

"Old Yeller". You DON'T want to know.
Anyhow that's the story. So how was I-Con?
So it goes...

Take Care,

J

↙ Ok, you're forgiven. Gee, you come up with such good excuses
-M

P.S.- Michelle, please forgive me, but Tuesday I was, er, busy!!!
The food at the Hospital SUCKS!!!

(BY) ~~Scan~~

I READ UP TO ~~HEAR~~ HERE

TROO FAX: The inventor of the Slinky, Arthur James, abandoned wife, family and career to join a Bolivian Religious cult!

KERRY

WASTED

THIS SPACE

(AND SO DID I)

BUT ITS

HER FAULT

Finally—
a political party that really
cares about what's going on on
campus

NOT!

Introducing...
The Apathy Party—
(brought about by the need for a
political party that actually represents
the Stony Brook community)

Thats right - Just like the Stony Brook
students—
We don't care.

Vote for apathy on your campus!

The Candidates

Sean McCauliff - President
Kerry Shadle - Vice President
Suzy Comstock - Secretary.

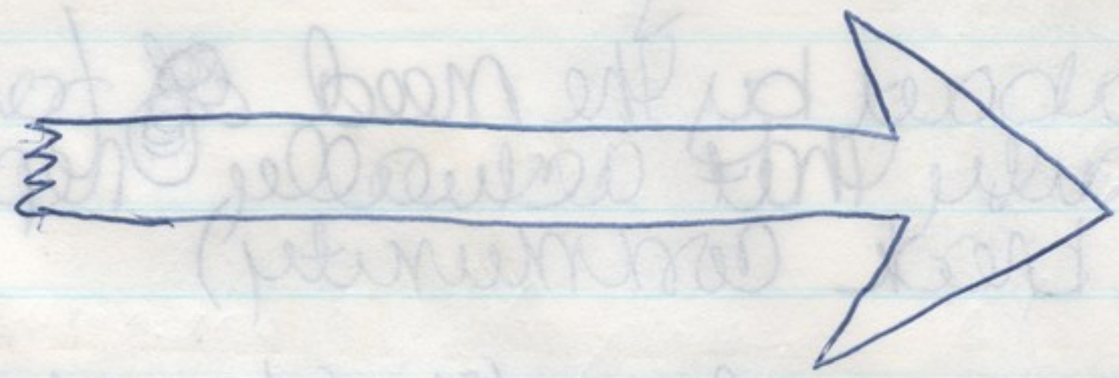
Vote for us - Or don't!
We don't care!
— Kerry

14 April 1992 19:25 D. Weingart log on.

WELL... can't believe how little there is about Asimov here! Considering how shocking the reaction was when I first called it in...

I have a new address, for anyone interested: phydeaux@pdnFido.Fidonet.org

WE STILL NEED FORUM TEE SHIRTS!

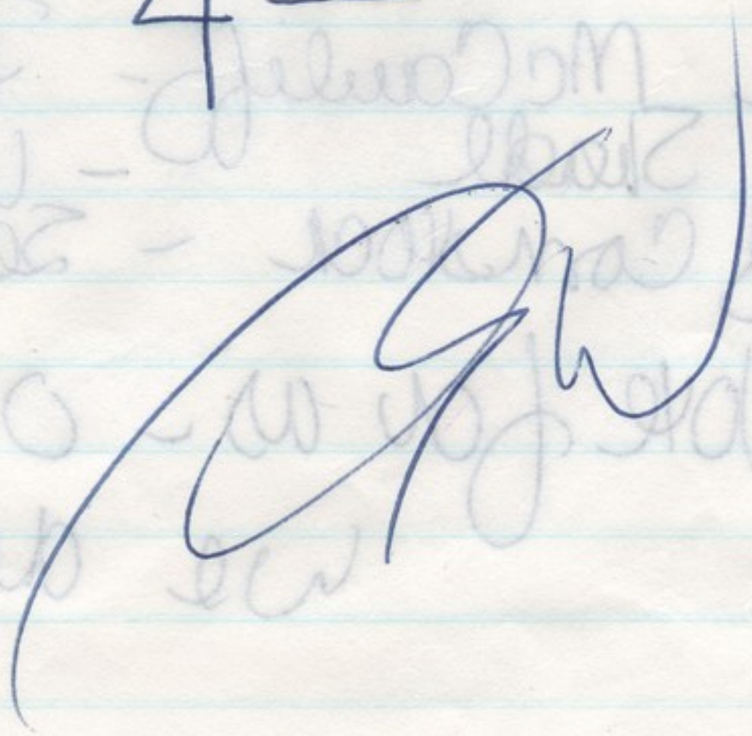


My latest proposal. (I keep hoping one of our real artists will take these ideas and do 'em up right!

HAH!

NEXT FILK NIGHT IS

MAY 4TH



THE STONY BROOK

SCIENCE FICTION FORUM

SERVING THE COSMOS

SINCE 1968

Tony sez:

Well I finally got a Job ... whee! I'm a

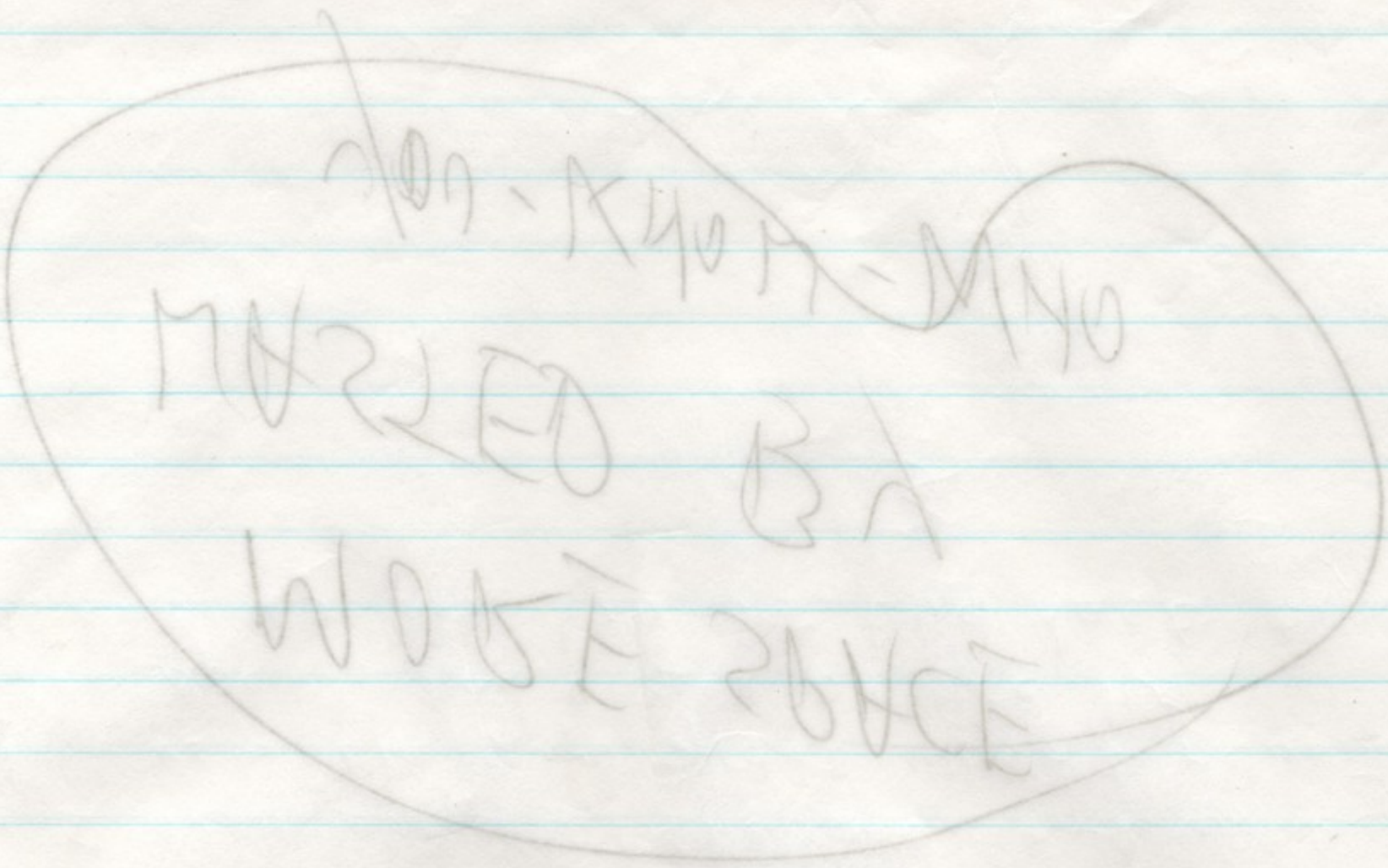
Loan Counsellor at Dime Savings. Basically, I sit next to the department head and report any feelings I have about clients. It's a fun job, and I'm in the chain of command. Anyway off to the dinner...

I hope to be back wendsday or thursday. afternoon.

— Bye

PS.

XOXO



(SETTING ORANGE)
DISCORD 32, 3158 AD (4/15/92)

HELL, IF NOBODY ELSE IS GONNA DO THE T-SHIRT ART, I'LL GIVE IT A SHOT.

SERIOUSLY, THOUGH, LIFE IS GETTING REALLY WEEEIRD... AND SORTA NEAT. MUCH AS I LIKE YOU ALL, IF I HAD A CAR YOU WOULDN'T SEE ME FOR A LONG TIME.

TO PARAPHRASE KATE BUSH:

"THIS COULD BE LOVE, OR IT COULD BE JUST LUST,
BUT IT ~~WILL BE~~ IS FUN..."

CNFB...
NOT!

P.S. UH - KERRY, DON'T PATRONIZE ME. I PUT UP WITH CUTE 'N' FUZZY STUFF, THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS RECIPROCATE. I THINK I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE ENOUGH TIMES TO KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A "CRUSH" AND "LOVE". ADMITTEDLY, IT'S ONLY REALLY AT "LUST" NOW, BUT I DON'T KNOW; SHE SEEMS TO BE HINTING...

MORE SPACE
WASTED BY
YOU-KNOW-WHO

Hey guys -

I just learned something really cool -

you know those really HUGE roaches that live down here? do you know where they came from?

The True Story

Once upon a time there was an arrogant who was studying African roaches. (A breed of roach native to Africa that gets really BIG.) Anyway, by accident, most of them got away,

hence, we now have a quite impressive population of Fluffies - no,

OLD NEWS!

Peace, Love & Granola

Kenny

In case you are wondering who this -M- person is (you probably don't) I will tell you. My name is Michelle and I was a common occurance in the 4th until last year. Well, now I'm sorta back. Yay! See you + beware of fluffies!

-M-

16 Apr 92

Danger! Danger Will Robinson!

did you do your taxes?

Who are you again?
Luv

As I understand it, the accident with the fluffies → the guys grant wasn't renewed so he opend the cages before he locked up his lab for the last time.

D

I Hate This School! It Sucks!
It's boring! Aggggggggg!!

I can't escape.

– S+M –

Discord 33, 3158 ADx

Boy, this LOGBOOK is BOOOOORING.

Discord 34, 3158 ADx

I'M MAD ABOUT RABBITS. NO- BUNNIES... ONLY ONE BUNNY! NEVER THOUGHT I'D GET TURNED ON BY EASTER...!

BRUCE: MUST SPEAK W/ YOU SOONEST. NEED ADVICE ON QUESTION OF TACT.

Hello!
Saturday Morning & I'm corrupting yet another young mind!
First MST 3k at 10 am - Mind Numbing
then Joel makes a reference to Bob
- How the hell do I explain BOB?
& then I bring him to the 4M.
Oh. BTW. Him is my 15 yr old brother Scott here from Maryland for the holiday
Say hello Scott

hello Scott!
~~unfriendly~~ The ferocious, terrible crocostimpy

Hey howdy Buckaroos!
Nice place you got there.
Just drove in from maryland!
Coo!!
Boffo says "Morning is generic!"
Scott Garrett Rumpbottom

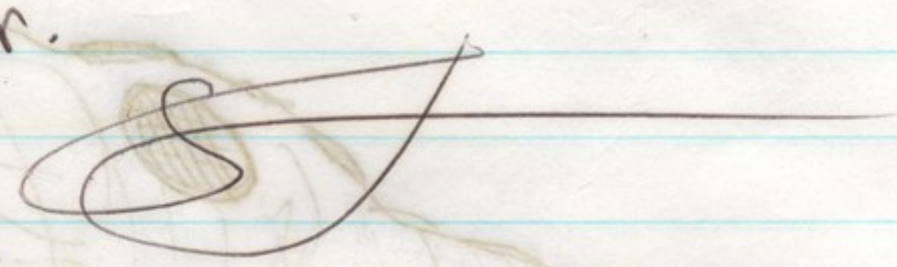
Bye Scott!

See I TOLD everyone he was
Hilite material!
- Jill

(BY) Stefan "MMMM" Jone/

I'm actually making progress on my school project. The working part is a picture of a rocket with hypertext links to descriptions of the parts.

Hmmm -- I may do one of these for the Sirian Mind Suckers. Or Forum history. Whichever.



18 Apr 92

What is MST 3K & how can I see it?

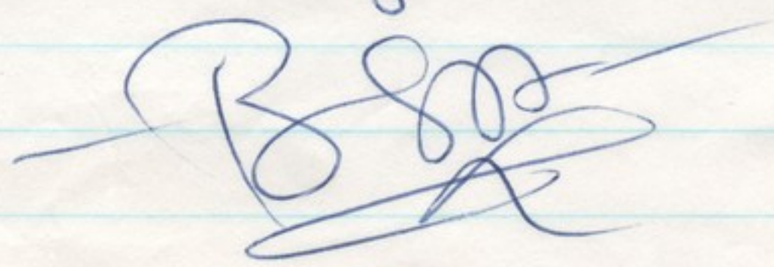
DX

Nothing more boring than a saturday night at the forum with no one else around. Could be worse, but I'll leave that up to your imagination.

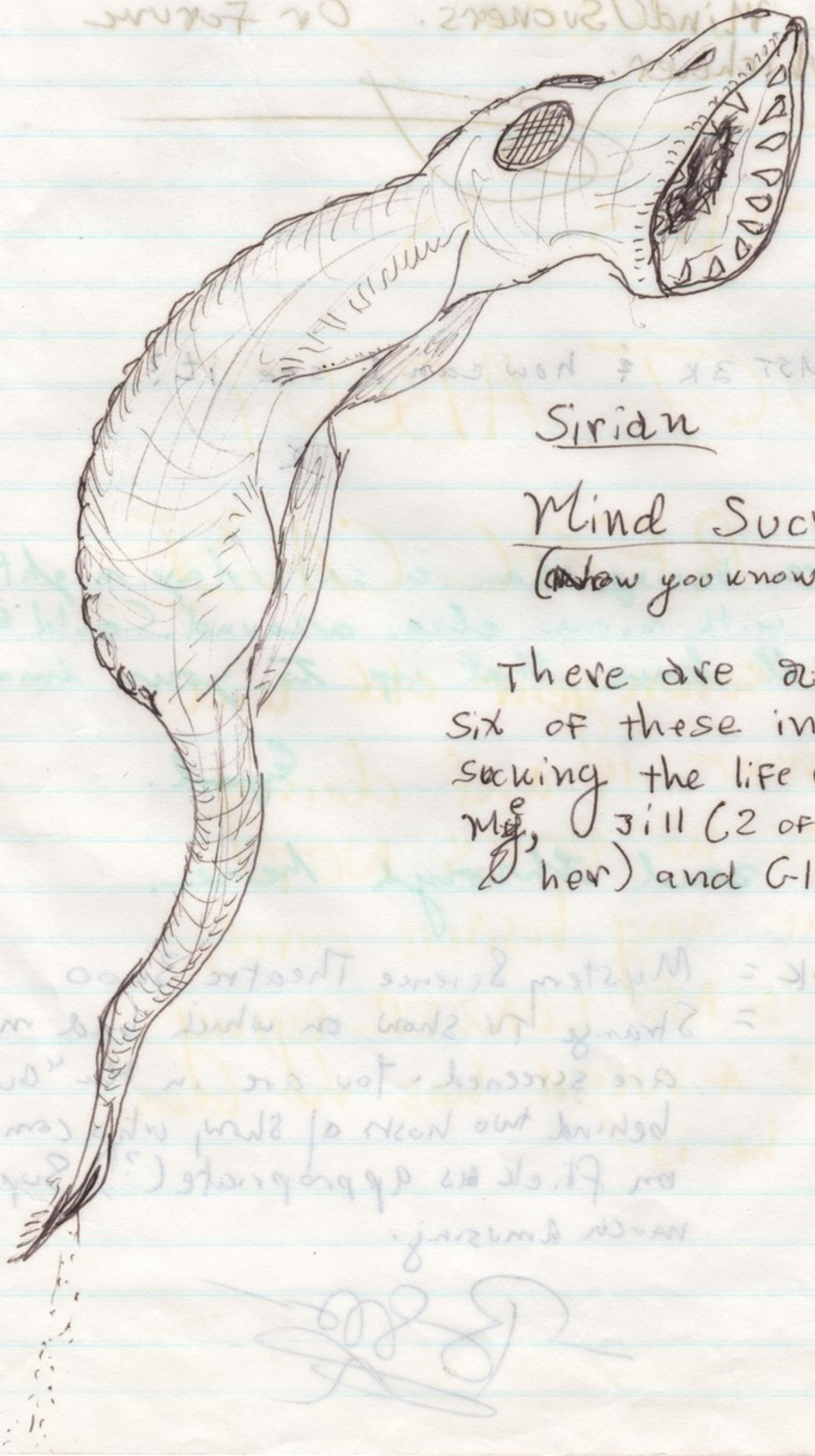
Enjoy.

P.S. (I've) heard (it) through here.

4/20 DX: MST 3K = Mystery Science Theatre 3000
= Strange TV show on which bad movies are screened. You are in the "audience" behind two hosts of show, who comment on flick as appropriate (?) Supposedly much amusing.



By Stefan
It's off to Santa Clara on Friday
for me. Wheee!



Sirian

Mind Sucker
(now you know...)

There are at least six of these in the couches, sucking the life energy from me, Jill (2 of them on her) and Glen (3).

whoop-whoop!
DANGER!
DANGER!

URBAN LEGEND IN ACTION.

Meme Vector

This is NOT ABOUT A REAL CAUSE...

The seven year old kid is now 14 and doing Fine. He DOES NOT Want any business cards. He is NO LONGER Dying. MAKE A WISH has no idea who he is!

FREDERICK I. KAHN
IRWIN B. SCHUMER
ALVIN SEGAL
HAROLD BABITZ

JAN ALTMAN
JEFFREY D. GREEN
MICHAEL A. KOWLER
DAVID C. LEE
JOSEPH S. MUSHER
MILTON B. POPECK
ROBERT SHAW
MICHAEL I. THALER
MITCHELL JAY WEISS
STANLEY H. WEISS
HARRY WENDROFF

BT&CO.
BUCHBINDER TUNICK & COMPANY
CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANTS
ONE PENNSYLVANIA PLAZA, SUITE 5335, NEW YORK, NY 10119-0219

HARVEY J. NULAND
(1927–1990)

CONSULTANTS:
RAYMOND BUCHBINDER
A. ROBERT GRUBER

TEL 212-695-5003
FAX 212-695-4638

Guilible Boss

April 15, 1992

Judy Lim
ASC
60 Cuttermill Rd
Great Neck, NY 11201

NOT TRUE

Dear Judy:

A friend advises me, by chain letter, that Craig Shergold, a seven year old suffering from terminal cancer wishes to be included in the Guiness Book of World Records as the person collecting the largest number of business cards. FALSE

Craig would be grateful if you would send him one of your cards as well as a letter similar to this one to another ten individuals.

The business card should be sent to:

MYTH

Craig Shergold ← (REAL PERSON. NOT SEVEN. NO LONGER DYING.)
c/o Children's Make A Wish Foundation
32 Perimeter Center East
Atlanta, Georgia 30346

} Doesn't know what to do with all the SCRAP PAPER they are getting.

Sincerely,

David C. Lee

Bosses Gullible Brother.

DCL:
b:\LET1.JM

11921 ROCKVILLE PIKE, SUITE 200, ROCKVILLE, MD 20852-2745
301-770-9110
FAX 301-881-3699

•

122 CUTTER MILL RD., GREAT NECK, NY 11021-3103
516-487-1220

21 Apr 92

Fry brain, fry

CSE-113 midterm III is an hour.
Mat 131 midterm II at 8:00 pm.

JAM
4/21/92

Reading Partners in Wonder, by Ellison.
The stories are all pretty much
co-written with others including
A.E. Van Vogt, Zelazny, Sheckley, Delany and
a bunch of others. Good stuff, too
bad its out of print.

JAM

P.S. Jesse — What'd you win already?!?

This space
wasted in
the name of
science

BoB



Finally -
I will write a review of a book!
I found a Piers Anthony book I haven't read.

Channing the Lady
by Piers Anthony

Good book!

Aerial hostages! World Conspiracy! Tarot Cards!

The malevolent forces inhabiting the Andromeda galaxy threaten to steal fuel from & repress the peaceful inhabitants of the Milky Way.

Can Melody of Muntaka an aging female Meeter save her species? Find out by reading.

Kerry

P.S. I am not doing the poultry things.

(BY) Stefan

BENNY HILL
1925 - 1992
R.I.P.

Is there any escape... FROM NOISE?!?

Oh no! It's the attack of the smiley Bob's !!!!





SCORE
1000

BASES LEFT
DAM'F'I'KNOW

Yow!



"Jew" (credit Dru...)



Give Jesse
Finast Register Tapes

Tristan who are you? Matt Parker told me of you he and I have been close friends for a dozen years or so. Just curious?

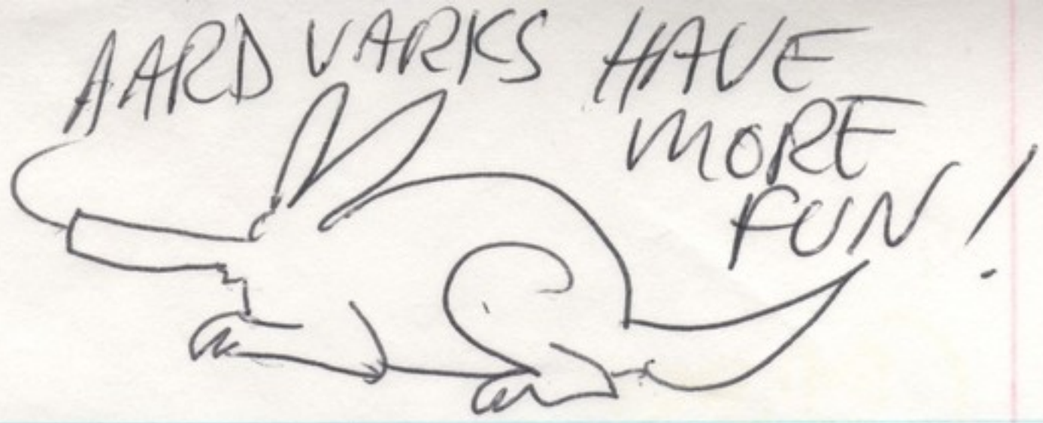
My Party is ON for May 30th assuming that's the saturday. directions are back 25 pages or so call me for any spefs 914 7767839 remind me to donate a calendar to this God forsaken place. CONGRATULATIONS to you know who! or mabe you dont Say No more a Nod's as good as a wink to a blind bat.

I just got a ticket for turning around in a gas station parking lot Yonkers cops are Scum. The only cool thing is Im 20 mins from Manhattan.

Eek!

Hilly

Now Dru will make her 1st log entry



IT'S

.... April 21, 1992 and
I've been nursing this Dr. Pepper for so long - (boy are my nipples sore)

IT'S LOG BOOK
IT'S LOG BOOK
IT'S Big IT'S heavy it's ~~wood~~ paper
IT'S better than bad it's good



Yes - it's the blonde aardvark, DRU - of SCA fame as the "jester of doom" - I remember I-CON III and Jogging with SULU (which I never got to do) And am now (after ICON XI) a permanent eeediot around here (oops, what have I done)
also - I challenge any foolish mortals willing, to a pun contest to the death (or pun-itentiary) [redacted]

And NOW for something completely different

although I am an artist by trade as well as aspiring comic (and "hot babe") I don't feel like doing any cartoons here right now so you'll have to wait with baited breath (eeewww) for more!

"Love" [redacted]
and boiled football leather, DRU



22 Apr 92

Dru - I would be more than happy to wait with "baited breath, but, I don't like fishing & yawn in technicolor™ when I eat fish.

Today, Wednesday the twenty second day of the month of April (no foolin') in the year of our lord One thousand nine hundred and ninty two Anno Domine (it's like asti spumanti only dryer) I am sitting in the science fiction forum at the State University of New York at the town of Stony Brook (have you ever seen a brook w/o stones?) in the state of New York in the independant country of the United States of America in the western hemisphere of the third planet of the star Sol in the third (ever wonder where the first two are and why we call this the third?) spiral arm of the milky way galaxy and I forgot what I wanted to say.

D

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A STONY BROOK IN STONY BROOK?

TUBE DOG

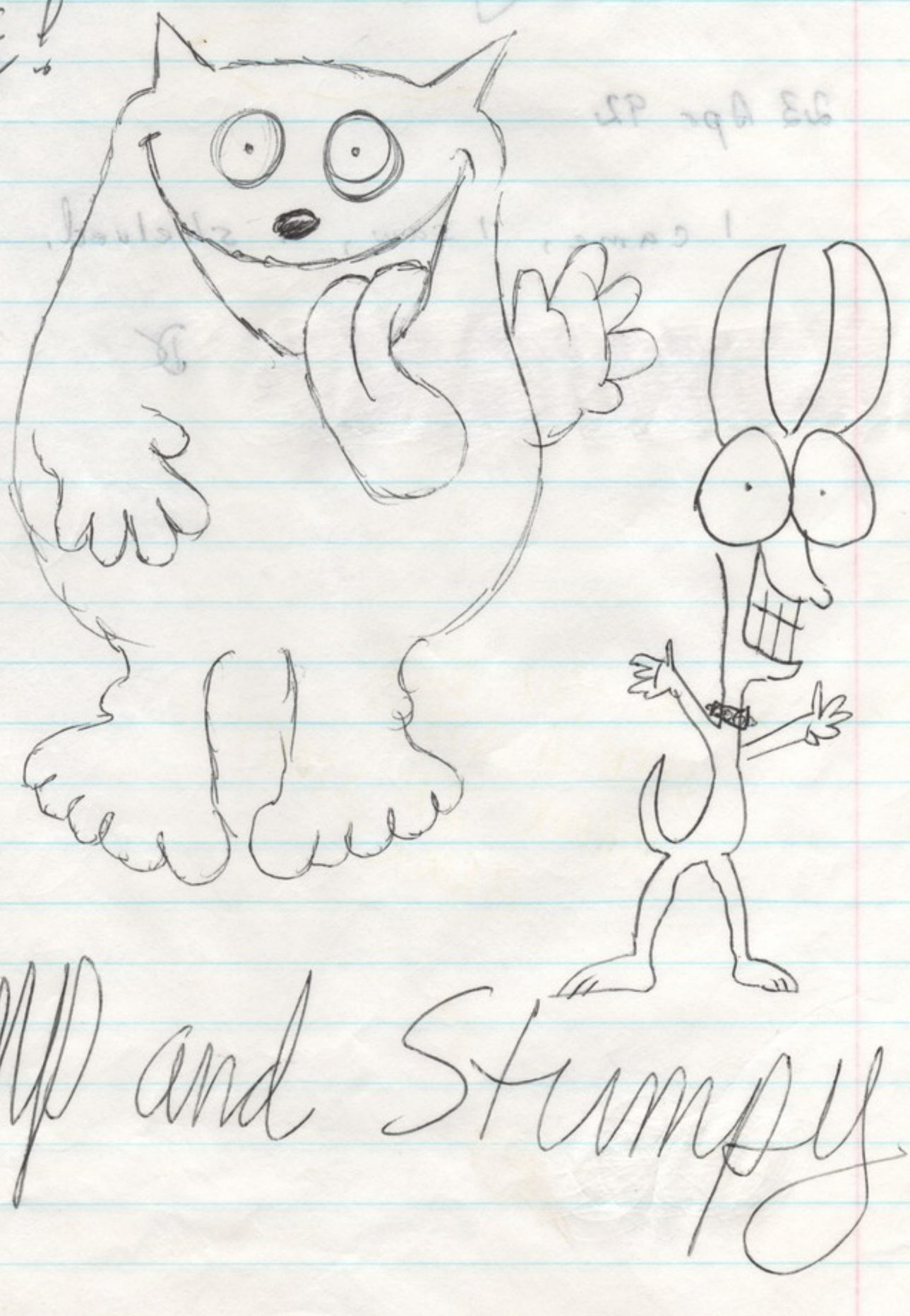
4/22/92



hey doodies—
life is mondo bizarro!

"LIKE, can you say I lost my brain?
Like, I haven't opened a Russian book
for TWO WEEKS! BAARGH!



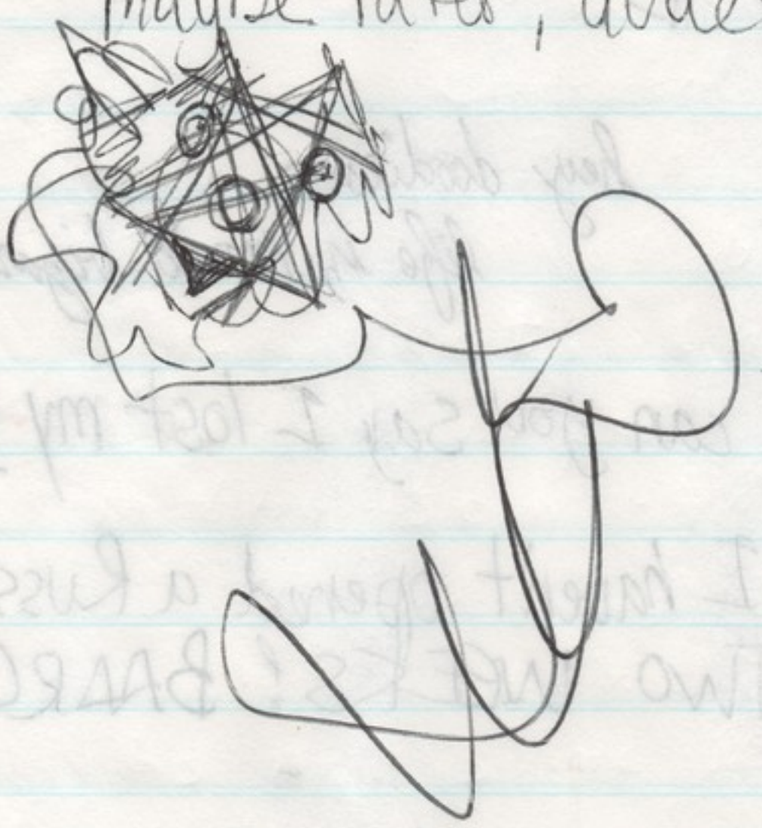


Rump and Stumpy!



Once upon a time there lived an abacus. Bing bing!

maybe later, dudes~



23 Apr 92

I came, I saw, I shelved.

D

Bruce

4-23-92

Tom

Paul

—Rulers

Dave

24 Apr 92

Well the Roth quad yacht club regatta, covered by cable 12 went off. The 4M "B-18 Aqua Barache" (if it's pink it must be spam) won it's first heat. then it got waterlog & the enginges warp couplings ruptured in the Semi-finals.

I think maybe I'll help Kerry with it next year just so long as it's not some ~~Shit~~ funky pastel color.

DC

Hey Dudes!

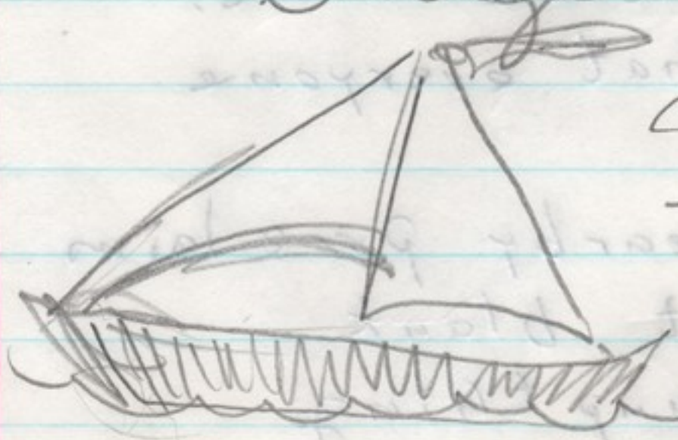
We done it!

We made a respectable showing at the Roth Dead Regatta.
1st place in our heart
(Last year we were and unfortunately, we got waterlogged & fell apart

Otherwise we probly would've won!

The Crew
Michelle
Conrad
Guy
George

Land Crew
Sean
Sarah
Kerry
Matt J.K.



Builders
Kerry
Michelle
Cindy
Bill (Gopher)
Jay (Gopher)
Rachel



Thanks to all who participated & to our loyal fans.
Luis, Dave & Karen
for your support
We all Kerry

The universe is boring. Isn't it great!

Eyal.

P.S. I've read through here.

DISCORD 43, 3158 AD:
OH, FUCK YOU, EYAL —
LIFE'S NOT BORING FROM HERE!
GOD, & FEEL GOOD.

CNFB... NOT!

28 Apr 92

You have entered the dead forum zone. since I made my entry last friday concerning the regatta, only 3 entries were made. this leads me to assume that everyone has died.

In that regard, I hearby proclaim myself, (this space left blank because I can't think of anything worthwhile)

D P.S. what kind of entry for next years regatta?

4/28/92
JMM

I have finished consuming 3 books this week:

1) Pastures of Wonder - Ellison + others
Good stuff! Collaborations

2) Children of Hamlin - Norman Spinrad
Great "pulpose" 60's stuff! Lotsa wacked out folks freaking in Greenwich

Village!

3) <u>This Immortal</u> - Roger Zelazny - Okay; but not what I would call a "masterpiece".

Currently reading:

1) <u>Bound for Glory</u> - Woody Guthrie - <u>Like Hueck Firm</u>.

2) <u>MURASAKI</u> - Robert Silverberg (ed) Bohl, Kress, Anderson, Brin, Benford, Bear.
Shared world fiction with Heinlein (juta). Good so far.

Keeping copacetic —

JM



W

28 April 1992 19:53 D. Wenngatt logon

Strange concepts. I come in for a meeting and people are watching MST3K instead.

POW!

Filk Night

Monday, May 4th, 7pm

BE THERE!

On a better note... (♪)

Does anyone really READ these log entries? Ever?

We should do product testing on animal rights activists. Members of Operation Rescue should be artificially inseminated by rapists and FORCED to bear children... even the men!



Cheney. . .
The Community And Its Background



Because isolated eastern Washington was an area of Indian unrest during the early part of the territorial period, it was not until the 1870's that settlers made homes in the area. In the latter part of that decade, settlers attracted by plentiful water and timber, and the promise of a railway line, made their homes near a group of bubbling springs through a willow thicket from the bank where the Northern Pacific depot now stands. The name of the little community, originally Willow Springs, became Depot Springs, then Billings, in honor of a president of the Northern Pacfic Company, and finally Cheney, in honor of the director of the Northern Pacific Railroad who gave $10,000 to found the Benjamin P. Cheney Academy in the town.

In 1880 the railroad was graded through the town, and in the same year the townsite was laid out. In 1883 the town was incorporated and streets were laid out in a triangle with the base parallel to the tracks. The railroad tracks were not in a true east-west line, however, so the original town is askew with the map; the newer part being built more to compass.

After a series of boundary changes caused by legislative acts, Spokane county was created and a permanent seat was selected in 1880. Cheney and Spokane Falls, now Spokane, were the contenders. Cheney received the majority of the votes, but due to alleged irregularities at the polls, Spokane Falls won. One night when most of the residents of Spokane Falls were at a gala wedding celebration, a delegation of armed Cheneyites invaded the auditor's office, took possession of the books, did their own ballot recount which indicated Cheney the victor, and made off into the darkness with the records. The "grand steal" was not contested and confirmed in court in 1881. In 1886 Spokane Falls again brought the issue to a vote and regained the seat. From this point on, the history of Cheney revolves around the growth of the State Normal School, later Eastern Washington College of Education, Eastern Washington State College, and finally Eastern Washington University. The fierce determination of Cheney to build and promote its college was largely to regain its lost prestige over the county seat.

The population of Cheney was greater in 1887 than in 1950. Considerable population moved to Spokane with the county seat, dropping it from two to three thousand to six-hundred forty-seven (647) in 1890. As of 1985, the population was 7,610, which included 1,467 dormitory students; the college now has an enrollment of 8,190.

Cheney lies 16 miles southwest of Spokane at 2,336 feet above sea level, on the Big Bend plateau, the ridge separating the Palouse country from the Columbia Basin desert.

Community Service Council & Other Organizations
Contact Persons

A.J. Chapter of PEO	Myrtle Powers	235-4340
Alpha Lambda Chapter of Beta Sigma Phi	Pat Conrath	235-6351
American Legion Auxiliary	Carol Prentice	235-8539
Cheney Care Center	Timothy Lewis	235-6196
Cheney Chamber of Commerce		235-8480
Cheney Clothing Bank		235-2325
Cheney Food Bank		235-2325
Cheney Outreach	Sr Emagene Warren	235-8900
Cheney Rodeo Association		235-4848
Park & Recreation	Robert Hudson, Dir.	235-6134

Cheney Community Events

Cheney Rodeo second weekend in July
EWU Homecoming Parade and Bed Races October '90
Old Fashioned Christmas Tree Lighting first Thursday in December
Chamber of Commerce Annual Farmers Night
Chamber of Commerce Annual Fish Fry



Beware of the bread inspectors

Party IN Yonkers it's not that far and we have crash space we are 5 minutes from the BRONX Zoo on what the ---- lets make it a barbeque.

Take Throgs Neck to Cross Bronx Exp to Rosedale exit ~~Get~~ also say Bronx River Pky exit Get on BRP (Not Burp) North (ut all the way to right off ramp follow to 1st Westchester exit Oak St make left off ramp left at light (Bronx River Rd) Follow about 2 miles right on Glen Rd left on Hart Ave #18 downstairs appartment 9147767839 Bring food or drink. See yall there.

4/28 ..... {HAPPY HAPPY JOY JOY (Repetition is very very very very good good good)

It's spring and I feel as carefree as a douche commercial.

My lizard shed his skin today. And my VCR works. Yippee....

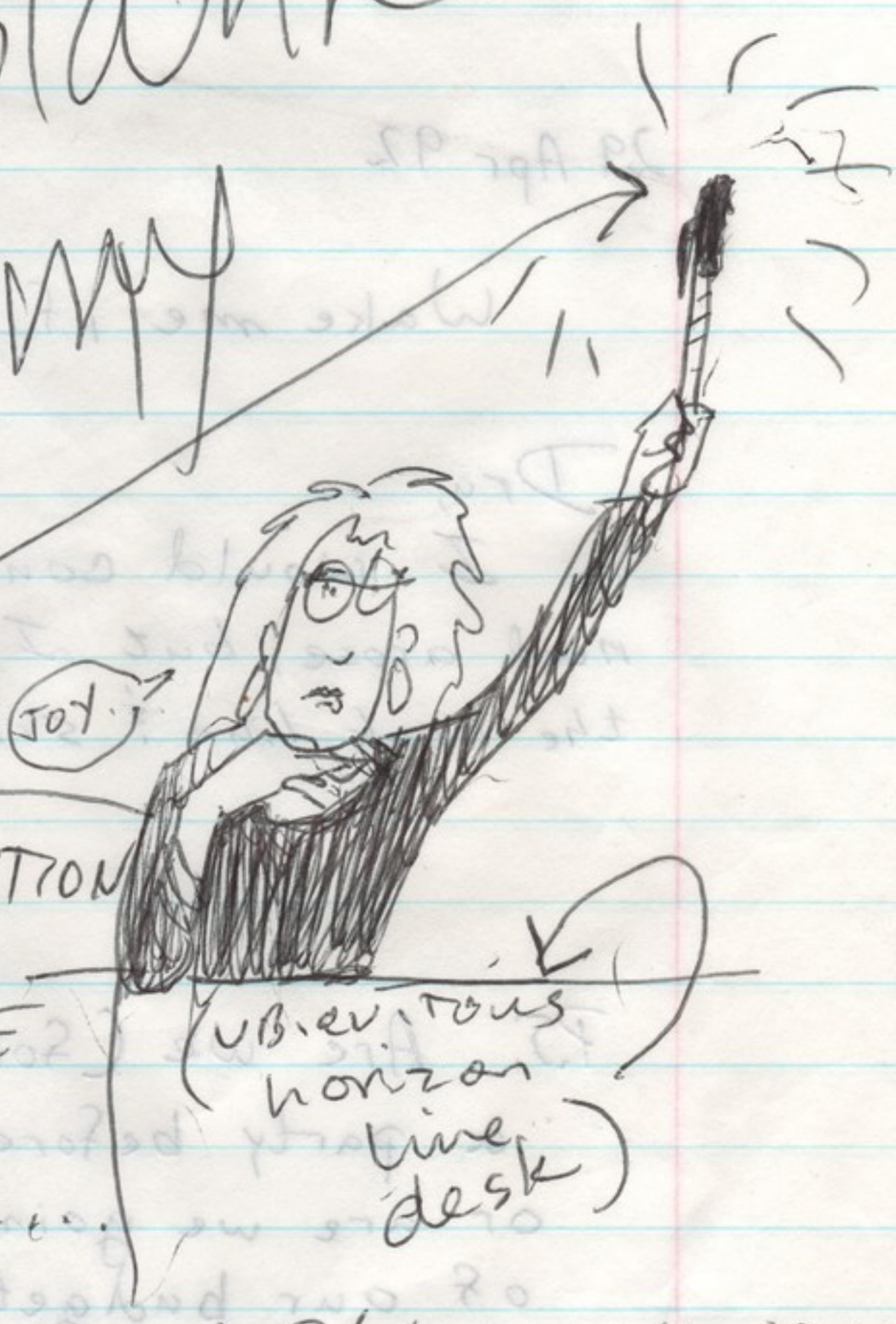
— DRu.

P.S. — ~~IX~~ — Do you really eat worms?

FAMOUS LAST WORDS:
"yes, we really read these entries."

P.P.S:

Today I feel like filling up blank space with my trusty pen!



Q: WHAT WAS THE NAME OF THE LIVE-ACTION, B/W TV SHOW for kids HOSTED BY VINCENT PRICE, IN THE EARLY-MID SEVENTIES, ON AFTER-SCHOOL (well, that would have been 3pmish for me as I was just a waif then) — ?

It used to be my favorite show and can't remember what it's called! Help!!! (It's not in current biographies and rare movie/tv. title people know it but don't have it!)

4/29/92 This logbook is Booring. it's time for me to write something Interesting.

SOMething Interesting!

29 Apr 92

Wake me if something happens

Dru,

I would consider eating worms as the need arose, but I think I would bleed as the hook, line & sinker arose.

D

P.S. Are we (forumites) going to have a party before the end of the year? or are we going to return the balance of our budget to Polity?

(By) Stefan

Fweee! I've been having FUN!
I went to the Computer Game Designer's Conference the weekend before last.
Highlights:
1) Traveling First Class, both ways. Real silverware, cloth napkins, great food, lots of room.
2) Tooling around Silicon Valley in a rented Hyundai. Saw Intel, Chips & Technologies, many more.
3) Going to FRY's, The electronics/computer/junkfood store.
4) Meeting all sorts of game designers, including the creators of M.U.L.E., Archon, Civilization, Seven Cities of Gold, Star Control, and Many More.
5) A huge costume banquet, with John Perry Barlow as guest speaker. Cool guy.
6) Finding $100 bill in the parking lot.

COMING SOON: SIM LIFE

I'm going to Sioux Falls, South Dakota tomorrow. The three-letter airport abbreviation for Sioux Falls is "SUX." It doesn't get any better than this...

Did you know... other than humans, Dalmation dogs are the only animal that spontaneously combusts?



No! Dog Go "MEEE" yours!!!

Space Wasted
on the
Insert your name here.

Now you
all can feel unpowerful
You have space wasted
in your honor

WOW.

Way Cool Book alert!

Evil Ascending

by Michael Stackpole

good book! post holocaust
phoenix. governmental collapse.
large solar panels erected over
the city block out the sun.
Industry has taken over.
Tycho Caine has lost his memory,
can he get it back, find out whos
trying to kill him, and unravel the
mystery of Coyote and Lorca corp?

This book is part of the
Dark Conspiracy game series, it is
extremely well written for a book
based on a game. I think it is
worth reading.

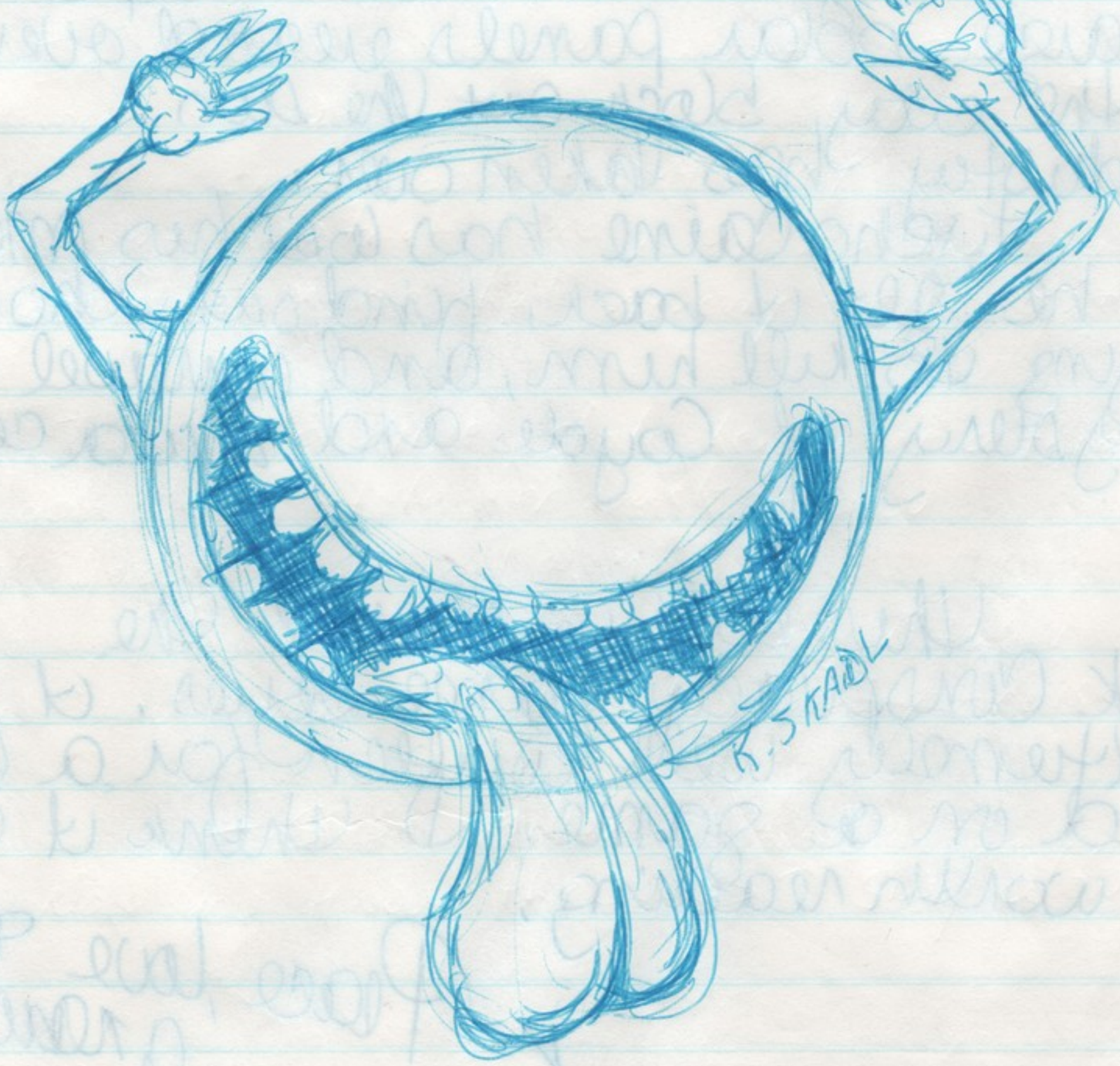
Peace, love & granola

Kenny

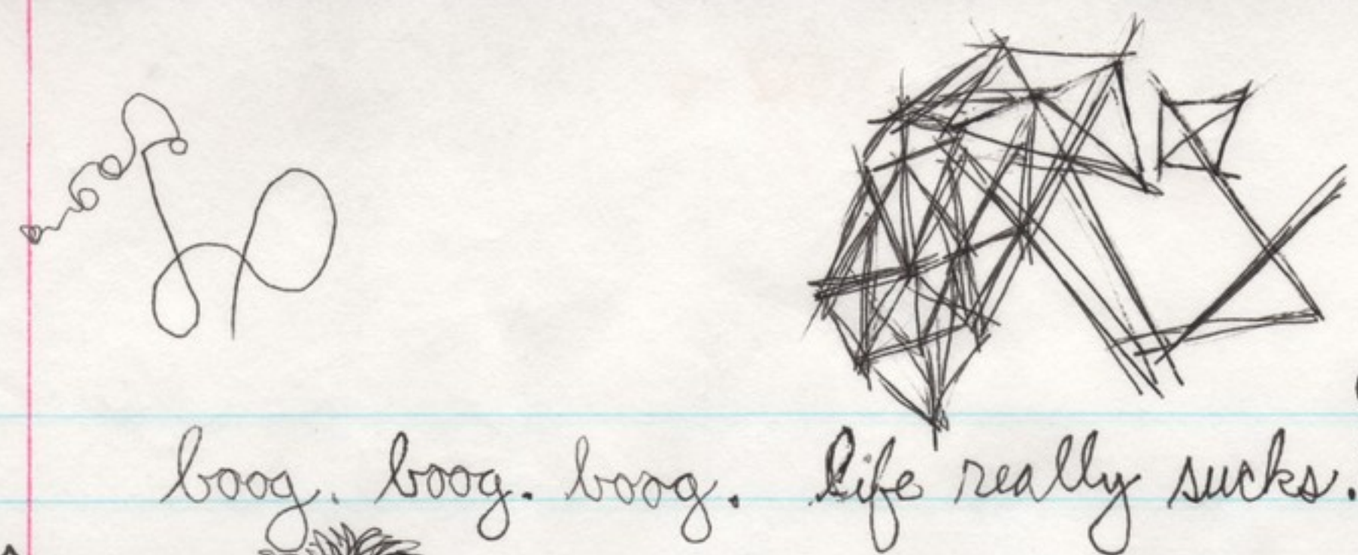
T-SHIRT IDEA!

STONY BROOK SCIENCE FICTION FORUM

THE

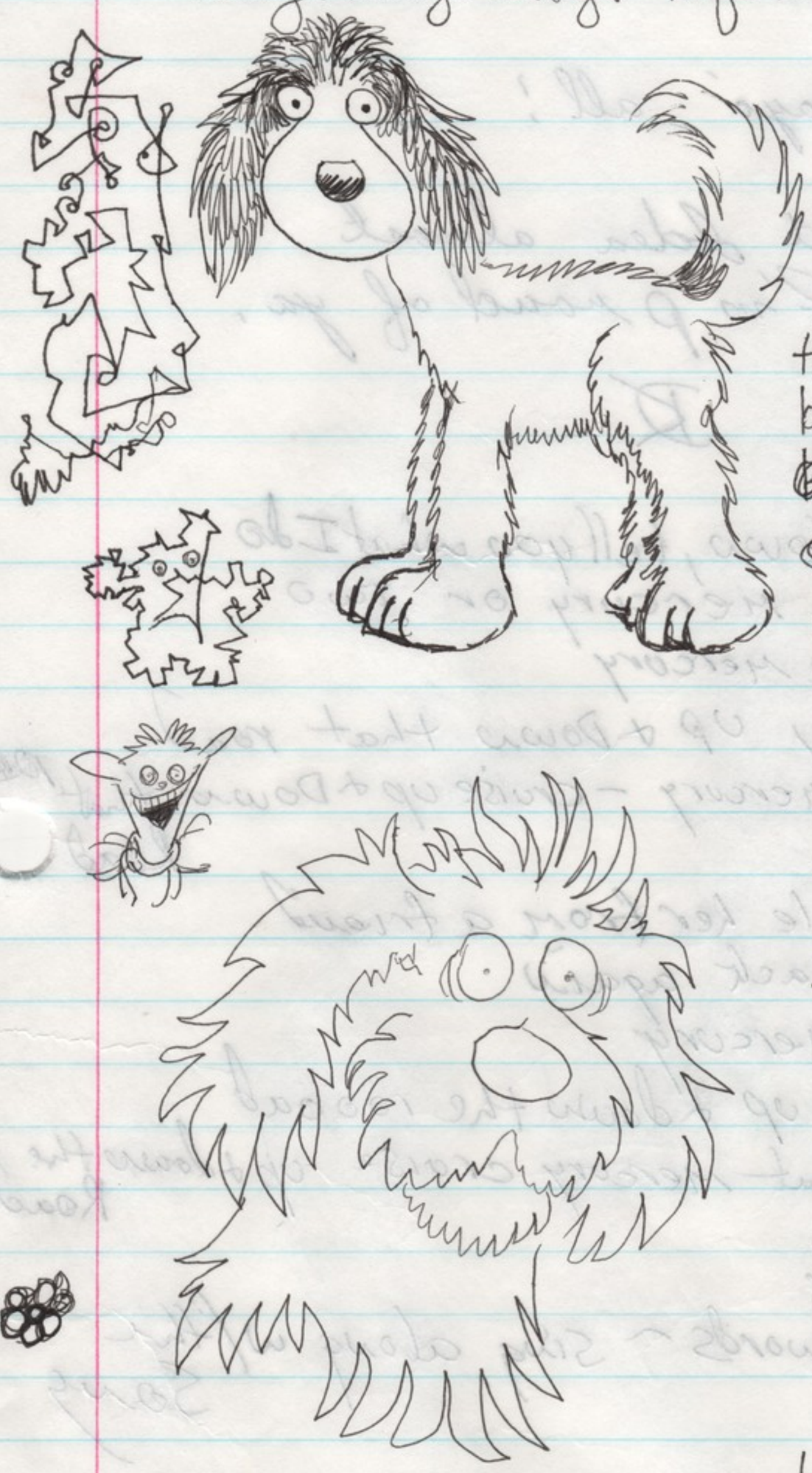


MOSTLY HARMLESS



5/4/92

boog. boog. boog. Life really sucks.



Butterfly

The Walrus And The ~~Carpenter~~ ~~Arctic ice~~ ~~the Far East~~ there lived a walrus

On the desert sands of the Middle East there lived a walrus. He survived all the wars and border skirmishes, the sandstorms and camel droppings ~~like he was used to~~ but he was very lonely. He decided to ~~send~~ learn ~~away~~ another language so he could write to a pen pal in another country. However, the hardest part of learning a language was deciding which one to study!

He sat on a sand dune ~~and thought~~ thinking about fricatives and consonant blends until his head hurt. ~~Finally~~ coming to the conclusion that Spanish would be the easiest. After a few days of study, however, the walrus grew frustrated because his tusks got in the way. But the walrus would not give up.

~~He~~ He went from Armenian to ~~Zulu~~ Welsh, but the poor walrus could not speak any of the languages without pain. All right, he thought, I'll take up sign language. ~~He~~ Unfortunately, this endeavor ended like the rest — the walrus came to the conclusion that he would never be able to communicate to anyone.

Suddenly a butterfly appeared in the sky and landed on the ~~walrus'~~ walrus' head.

5 May 92

Happy 'cinco de Mayo' all!

Kerry, that tee shirt Idea almost looks pornographic, I'm proud of ya.

D

Well Im going to go down town, tell you what I do
Im going to buy myself A mercury or Two
- cause Im crazy boot the mercury
cruise up + Down that road, up & Down that road
Im going to buy me that mercury - cruise up & Down that Road

Cool



Well The girl of mine, stole her from a friend
- who got lucky stole her back again
cause you know he got a mercury
cruise up & down that road - up & down the roooad
Well you know he bot that mercury cruise up & down the Road

— Steve Miller

Now you know the words ~ sing along w/the Song

Cat

AAARUGH!
I'm So Pissed!
Right. So I'm taking a summer course at another University.
Credits get pre-registered through Admissions.

I fill out my form + submit it - Simple, Right?

WRONG!

They can't find my form
So they ask me to make an appointment.
Then they cancel the appointment they asked me to make.
Then they won't talk to me about it.

My Head HURTS!

Jill.

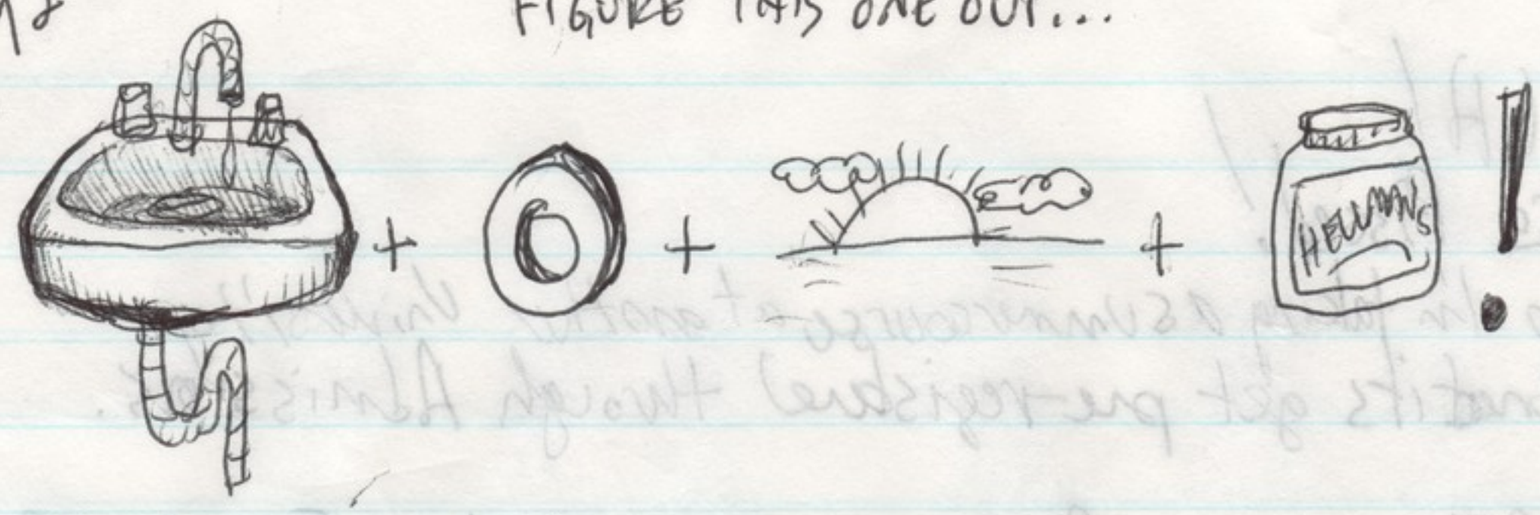
What do you mean almost! That T-Shirt design is very pornographic. Good job, Kerry!

Eyal

P.S. I've read through here

5/5/92

FIGURE THIS ONE OUT...



My mother is making me crazy.
I had an icky job interview today.

I want to rent a bizarre movie I saw on file at VIDEO POINT "Edward Penishands". no I'm not kidding. This is a real movie.

DK,
A rose is a rose is a rose.
(and by any other name would still cost at least 16¢ a dozen)

Oh- Hillary's brother found out the name of that show and I now feel ~~vindicated(?)~~ validated!

IT'S...

"THE HILARIOUS HOUSE OF DR. FRANKENSTEIN!" Frightenstein? really?

Aah, a sigh of relief.

—DRU.

P.S. – Another Question:
Does Anyone know all the lyrics to "Anything goes up, Anything goes out"
(an obscure MONTY PYTHON SONG)

Cinco de Mayo 20:14:32 D. Weingart logon

Dru - The TV show was:

"The Hilarious House of FRIGHTENSTEIN"

(I would have answered sooner, but hey, I'm here once a week)

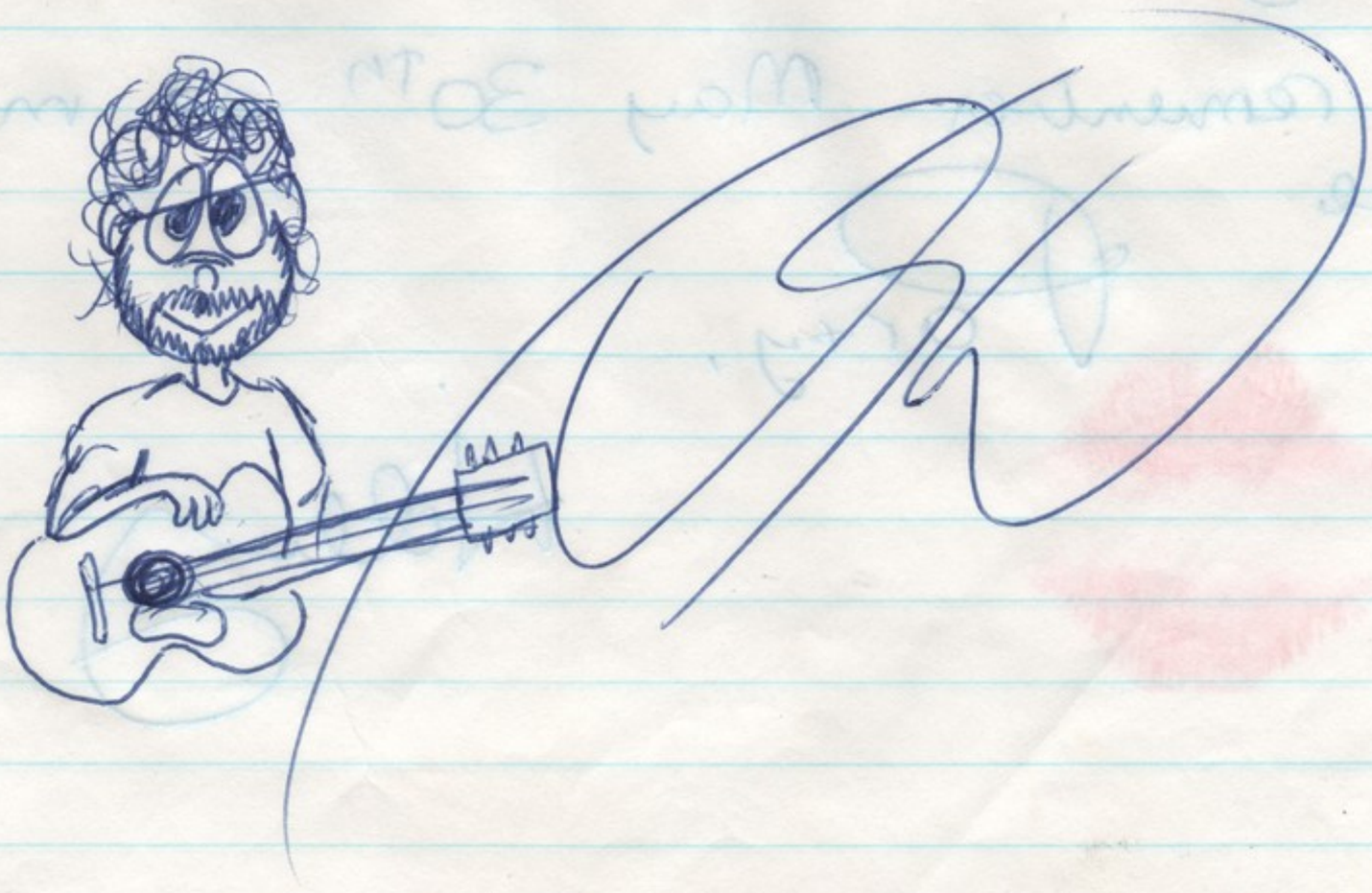
All's Folk night was good. You missed it.

Do Again-

lyrics: Any-THING goes in
Any-THING goes out
Fish, bananas
Old pajamas
Mutton, shrimp and trout!

~~Do those~~

To those who care... I DON'T!



Dru's reply—

I've heard 2 versions, Then.
The one I know is—
"Anything goes in" (or up)
"Anything goes out" (or down)
"Fish pantands old pajamas
Mutton, beef and trout"
oh well.

Hi Guys

Rich leaves for sunny California Sunday so I am going to have 2 ~~lonely~~ lonely weeks ahead of me come and visit.

The Warners new # is 518 273 1060
the had to change it because of harrasment.

See yall next week
and remember May 30th at my place



Party,

Helen



All:

My new phone # is 399-5751.
It will be installed Thursday (5/6/92) so don't any one call before then.

Jesse

6 May 92

Wednesday all day. Just stopped in to say

"HELLO"

now "Goodbye"

JK

Hey: does anyone have, or know where I can get the movie Bedazzled (Dudley Moore + Pete Cook). Let me know.

Jesse



5/6/92

MARSHMALLOW ROAST AT STAGE XII → roosevelt quad SATURDAY MAY 9th!

FOR MORE INFO CALL

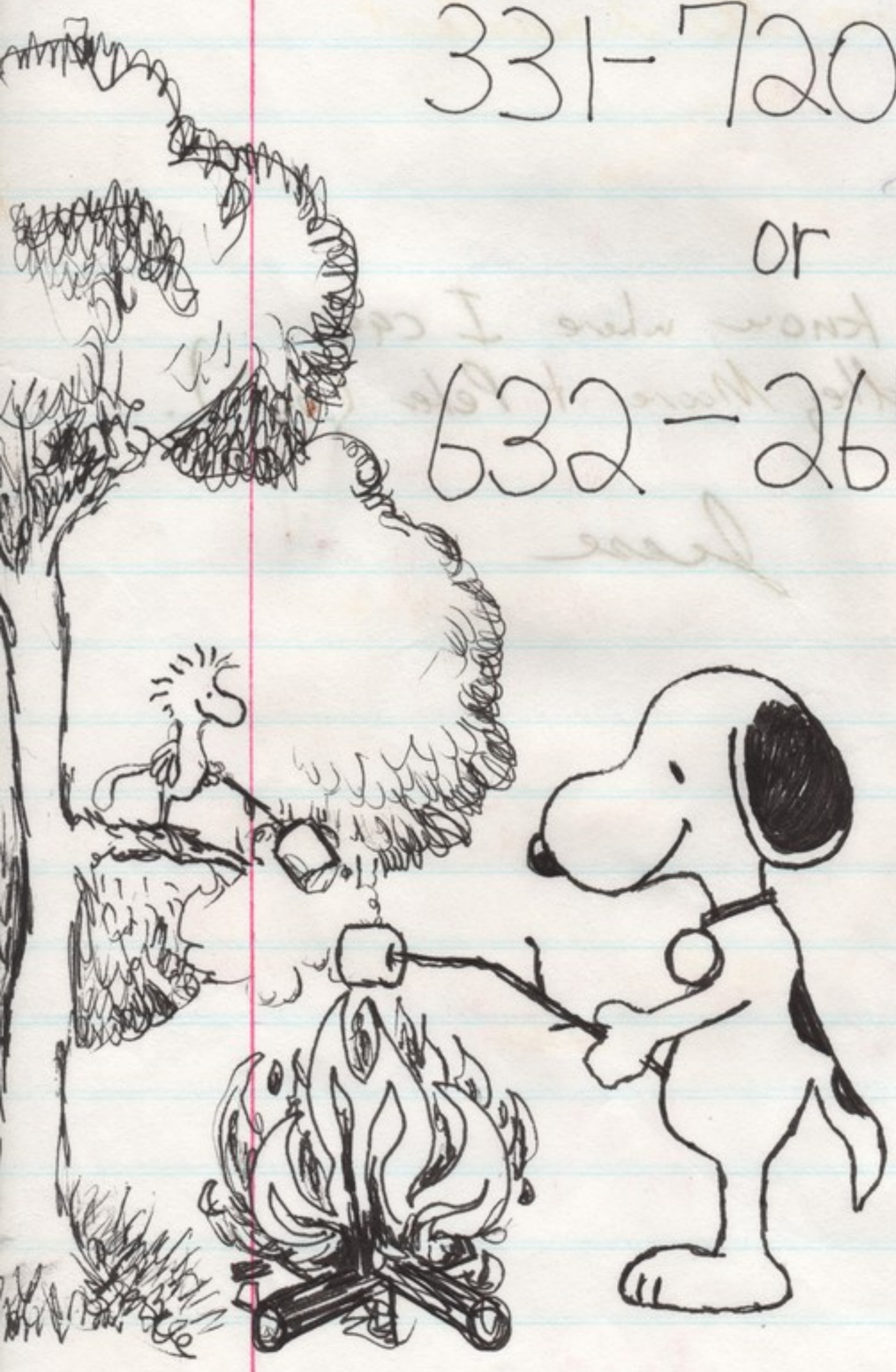
331-7204 for Eyal

or

632-2643 for Rachel

or

Sarawit



please bring something with you – food, drink, or a friend!

/

TO ROAST?

WAS BROKEN UP BY P. SAFETY FACIST PIG!!

Attention earthlings:

I speak on behalf of the all powerful galactic leader "Fred the smokey one". We are taking over your puny planet and establishing my brother "Billy Joe Jim Bob the Extremely Nasty" as ruler. Starting now, the official currency of the planet is gumwrappers. And all broken egg shells are to be delivered to my ship "The Big Cohoona" on a bi-weekly basis. As a token of good faith I have left a $1,000 attached to this page.

Zythron the Insistant

P.S.: The standard greeting now is to raise your middle finger at someone and shout the phrase "BIG BOY!!!"

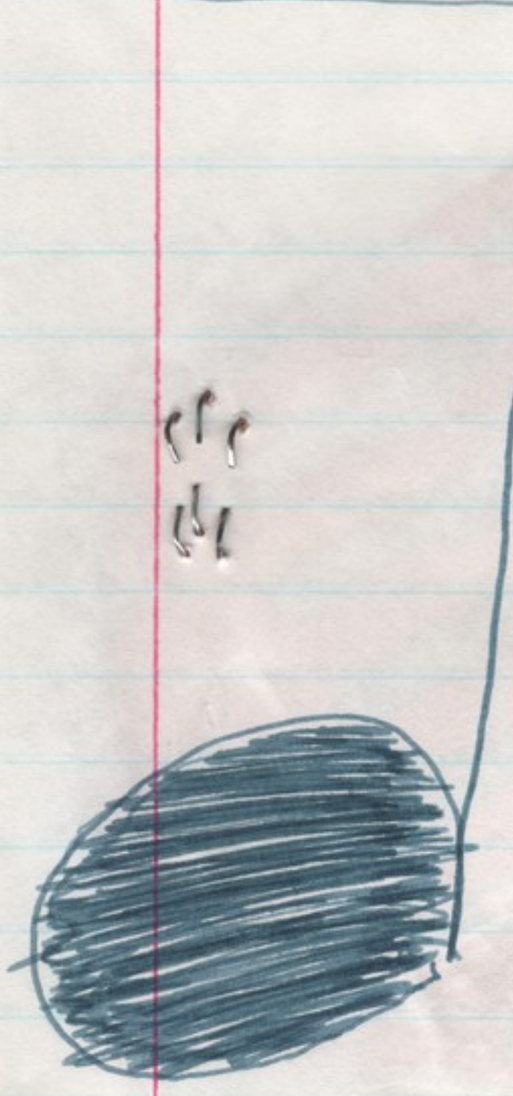


8 May 92

Today is the last day of the first
of your life for next week ye shall
have finals until your brains run out
your ears.

DQ

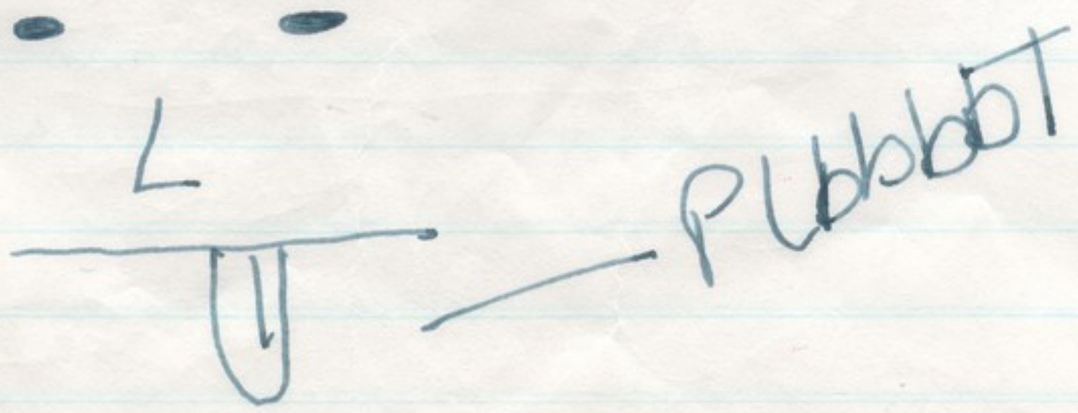
Bleagh!



↖ A Note in the logbook

May 9, 1992 - Jam will not be here
Tonight.
If you were hoping to catch a glimpse
of his exalted presence well...
Sucks to Be You.

-Msg. Taken by R.



(BY) Scotsman

I had a relatively boring week. Fly to Sioux City, IOWA so that I could train salespeople in North Sioux City, South Dakota. On the last day of the trip I got bored and visited ~~North~~ South Sioux city, Nebraska, accross the river.

North Sioux city had gambling. The "strip" was a block filled with disreputable-looking bar-restaurants that called themselves casinos because they had a couple of video poker machines stuck in a corner. Urgh!!

12 May 92

What is the required process to go about informing the people who give a S--- that you have a key & will be here over the summer. This has something to do with his mightiness Mr Ed Quinn.

K

P.S. I'll be late to the diner tonight, I have a final.

5/10/92 Draaw! After 10 years in this friggin dump, I'M OUTTA HERE! AS. IN GRADUMACATED! WHEE!

SIGH The Internet is down. It feels like a part of me is missing.

TOAST TM!

Now where did I put that chainsaw?

JAM
5/12/92

Well,

I am now a great uncle. My new nephew Benjamin Morse was born on Sunday to my niece, Jennifer. (Mother's day, how appropriate!)

Big Kid, 9lbs, 4ozs.

In the field of reading:

I finished Murasaki, pretty good!

also finished Outnumbering the Dead, by Fried Pohl. Pretty good, but short.

Next up Anvil of Stars, by Greg Bear. Sequel to Forge of God.

Congrats to Toast on the Big G!

Ah what a time! I'm so happy!

could just drop a log!

Aroo!

(BY) Stefan

TOAST: Right on! Megacoolness!

Books I've read lately:

Captain Jack Zodiac by Michael Kandel.
Surreal adventures in para-holocaust New Jersey suburbs. Travel through space, time, and a real shitty afterlife.
FUN: ***
Skill: **1/2
Wonder: **

The Remarables by Robert Reed.
Humans from materialistic galaxy-spanning culture take sabbatical on world inhabited by human/alien symbiotic culture. Gritty travelogue & character study.
FUN: **
Skill: ***
Wonder: ***

NOW READING: The Retread Shop; Chung Kuo II: The Broken Wheel; Disappearing Through the Skylight; Wonderful Life.

5/12 TOOOZDAE.

(k actually a small brown "anole")

Ever watch a lizard eat a cricket? This is something one must experience to fully understand the food chain. I watched Vinny (my lizard) digest one on sunday. He had the head in his mouth but seemed unable to get in the rest (hmm,... gag reflex?). Then my phone rang and when next I looked he had devoured the insect with exception of one leg. I was amazed that he could eat this comparatively huge thing and just couldn't get down that last "wafer thin" leg. I told him there are lizards starving in China and he should clean his plate. He gave me that typical Vinny glare:

"YOU LOOKIN' AT ME?"

so I figured I'd leave him be - it's usually better not to mess with a reptilian potential mobster.

—Drew.



ELIZABETH MONTGOMERY HAD SHE BEEN ON THE "NEWHART" SHOW:



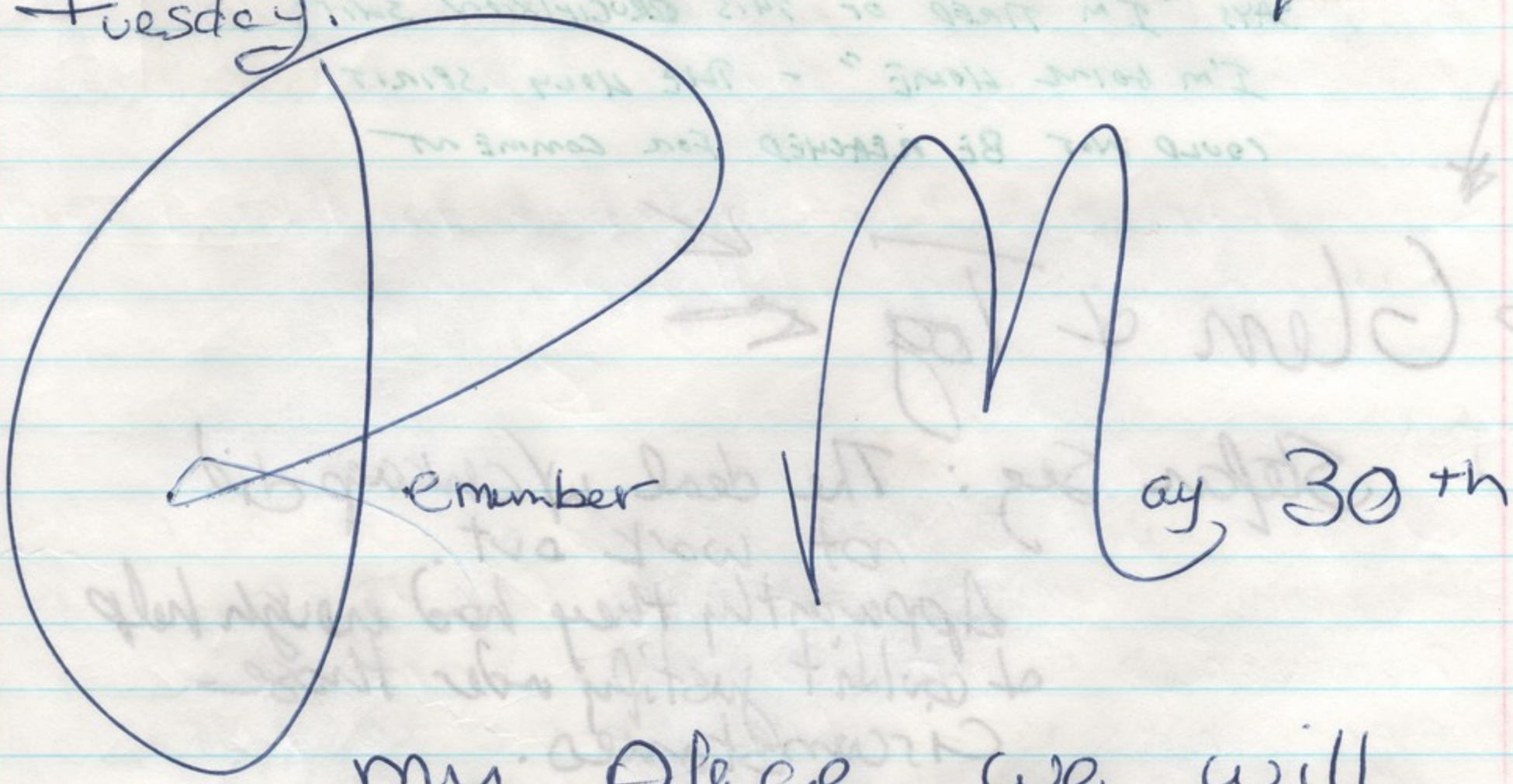
Don't ask me why I've drawn stick figure Darrins; I've been quite unmotivated lately-

↑ and to think I went through 4 1/2 years of art school for a BFA...

Q: DOES ANYONE OUT THERE KNOW THE COLLECTIVE NOUN FOR "BATS"?? (I've been wondering for what's years now & need advice)

Hi Folks

GOING to ALBANY to see Jeff and Lisa with Bruce Dru and TOG will say Hi. See you tuesday.



my place we will Go tunneling in my basement

DISCORD 60, 3158 ADx

CONGROOTS TO TOAST & JAM, YOU!

BTW, I GOT A CUTE one!! HAPPY HAPPY JOY JOY!!

FROM LAST WEEK'S STATESMAN:

Christ calls it quits

SAYS "I'M TIRED OF THIS CRUCIFIXION SHIT I'M GOING HOME" - THE HOLY SPIRIT COULD NOT BE REACHED FOR COMMENT

→ Glen & Tog ←

Stefan Seg: The deal w/ Chicago did not work out. Apparently they had enough help & couldn't justify under those circumstances.

-Jill's Tm Message service.

Neither floods nor failures or unpacked rooms will keep us from our duties.

Tog, is that news? I thought that happened centuries ago!! Oh well, maybe it's my prophetic streak getting the best of me again.

Regals

P.S. I've read through here.



5/14/92

It sucks that I don't have a pen. Anyway, I should be studying for my Russian final at 9:00 am tomorrow but, because I'm feeling sad and blue, I came to sit in the Forum with Kerry and Guy in attempt to readjust my head for loneliness mode this summer. Sav' (Saravit) is on his way to Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri and I already miss him. I gave him my lucky Fraggle (and a whole lot more) before he left, and we should all wish him the best of luck. I hope he can take the pounding without pounding on them.

Yes, he did bring his tobasco sauce.

Why is it that happiness is so short-lived? We never even fought once about anything! It's probably the best relationship I'll ever have, because we love each other and balance each other's traits like ☯. Does ♡ = ☯? I don't know— We'll talk it up for another discussion at The Forum philosophy table.

This semester I learned a lot — perhaps even the meaning to my own life, if no one else's — and the future can only bring strange and wonderful things. I don't know if it was the counseling, or joining The Press, or meeting Sav', but I've come to the realization that I'm a functional woman with exceptional talent and intellect who must live as she believes. I'm just like Jodina (or Asya, however you'd like to see it) and I didn't even know.

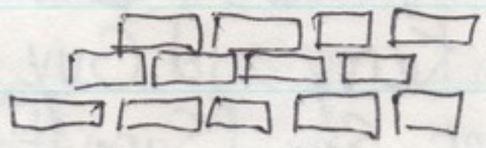
It was a good thing I had the faith to wait up for him that night, much like a little girl waiting to see Santa Claus, except Saravit really did appear and from that day on slowly straightened out my head into the lovely tangled mess it should be. Now where do I go from here?





P.S. Someone please someone unstick me from this couch.

15 May 92



I got a "d" in Mat 131 without taking the final, I was so sure I was gonna fail, I didn't even go. stupid, stupid, stupid,

Jill- I brought that notebook in like I said. I would, if you're still here.

D

(BY) Stefan

DiOAwww! I was hoping to be able to employ 4MITES at the Consumer Electronics show. No luck; Highlands electronics is sending people to help. There's always Las Vegas in October.

REVIEW

~~CHUNG KUO II: The Broken Wheel~~ by David Wingrove.

Intrigue & Romance in the 22nd century. Earth is dominated by chinese culture and ruled by strict dictator-kings; agents of all-but-moribund Western Civ struggle to topple the powers that be.

FUN: ***

WONDER: ***

Technical: ***½

WEIRDNESS FOR THE WEEK

Stopped to get Chinese food yesterday ort lunch. When the guy came to the counter with my take-out bag, he asked me if I could "wait a while." It turns out that he had a letter for me to edit! It was to a friend who was feeling depressed because his years of training to be an artist led to nothing except a job as a bakery salesman. The guy suggested his friend learn about computer art production, and offered to teach him Mandarin.

Oddities: I ~~was~~ am a professional writer/editor. Did I look like one to this guy that he'd trust me to edit his letter? Did he know I worked for a computer art place? Gahhh!

5/19/92

Dru:

Glad you found out the answer to your mystery show!

Since I am a lover of horror flicks and Vincent "The Ham" Price perhaps you can fill me in on what "Hilarious House of Frightenstein" was about.

Also, I know what you mean about feeding reptiles. Mary Ann Johns, Robi and my friend showed me how to force-feed Rosebud, my recently acquired garter snake. It is a rather difficult activity since you have to hold the snake's mouth open and stuff a mealworm in at the same

time. However I seem to have done okay my first solo time out and Rosebud came away looking no worse than mauled. Mary recommended I do this once a week, to be sure the snake gets enough food. I don't think I could handle it much more often.

Rosebud, by the by, is about 10 - 11" long, and is showing signs of definite growth.

All: Yesterday + today, I filled in for a teacher I know pretty well (I discuss SF with him now and again) whose father is passing away. Damn depressing!

~~Unreadable~~ Rambling halted.

Realigned -

Speaking of depressing, the word on Alien 3 is pretty bleak.

Well, I could say more, but I won't.

Later

JAM

5/19/92 -

Jeff's here today! Morgan says hello and he has a new answering machine message! I have ~~Charles~~ Charles Miller's copy of "Fringeworthy" with me. They improved it!

Take Care, and Good Going Toastlord!!!

Jeff

P.S. - The GAO Files and Computer ads are a donation from me. Enjoy!

Warning! Warning! Danger Will Robinson! Danger Will Robinson!

Jerry is writing in the logbook!

Quickly, everyone to your bomb shelters. Load up your pens. Take out your book of insults that were gathering dust. Put away your Aretha Franklin's "Respect" video.

Whew! And now back to our normal logbook broadcast.

(BY) Stefan

Weee! I've got heavy-duty gall-bladder pain today. It's fun... NOT!

PERIPHERALS

I Left My Heart in The Land of Cyberpunk

By L. R. SHANNON

CYBERPUNK is a curious blend of science fiction and comic book art, computer hacking, electronic music and fin de siècle moodiness. It is a literary movement, among other things, but it is also a way of looking at life.

It appeals more to the young than to the middle-aged, but it is by no means limited to people who think the world began in 1972, just as not everybody who watches MTV is 20 years old. Beyond Cyberpunk, a collection of electronic essays for, of course, the Macintosh, is for both the inquisitive and those in the thick of such things.

Beyond Cyberpunk is a Hypercard stack, working with the program of that name that comes with Macs. It is oddly cumbersome to install on the computer, but it can be done if you have more than 5.5 megabytes of hard disk space, 1.5 megabytes of working memory and pay attention. Do not assume you can install the program without reading the directions.

A tour of regions where zines meet electronic angst.

With the sound of grinding gears and whooshing motors and a voice saying, "Beyond Cyberpunk, please stand by," the first screen appears, a control panel with images of faces and machinery. Your genial hostess, Kata Sutra, asks you to press an on-screen "button" with a mouse, which you do quickly to escape a maddening beep-beep. Electronic music increases in intensity, followed by four explosions, and the menu screen appears.

Beyond Cyberpunk offers four areas of interest: Media; Cyberculture; Manifestoes (sic), and Street-Tech. They all work the same way.

Media, for example, contains seven essays, including one by Gareth Branwyn, who is apparently the ringleader of this enterprise. You can "browse" the essays, which means seeing the first page of each one, or "page" them, which means reading the whole essay.

As you move around, there are occasional sound effects, including the voice of Ms. Sutra with sage exhortations and such written messages as "Wetware? Why you're swimming in it!" (Wetware is computerese for brain.) Some words and names are in boldface: clicking on them brings an explanation. I clicked on the word "Gibsonesque," eliciting a short biography of William Gibson, whose "Neuromancer," a novel, "defined the perview (sic) of the Cyberpunk genre." A window along the left side of the screen contains other terms and names — from Anarchy to Zine — that are similarly cross-referenced. Zine (pronounced zeen) is a small, usually homemade, publication by and for rabid fans; it was originally fanzine.

Other essays in the media section deal with Animé and the Graphic Novel, both referring to comic books; gaming, and the deeper meaning of the old "Prisoner" television series.

Beyond Cyberpunk is a book made for the computer, not the printed page, and a premonition of where we may be going. I found its serendipitous trail of cross-references enlightening and hard to tear myself away from. It is $29.95 from the Computer Lab, Route 4, Box 54C, Louisa, Va. 23093; (703) 527-6032.

5/19 Vinny escaped today. I'm depressed because he's so small and fast I'll never find him.
— A MOMENT OF SILENCE IN HIS HONOUR. —

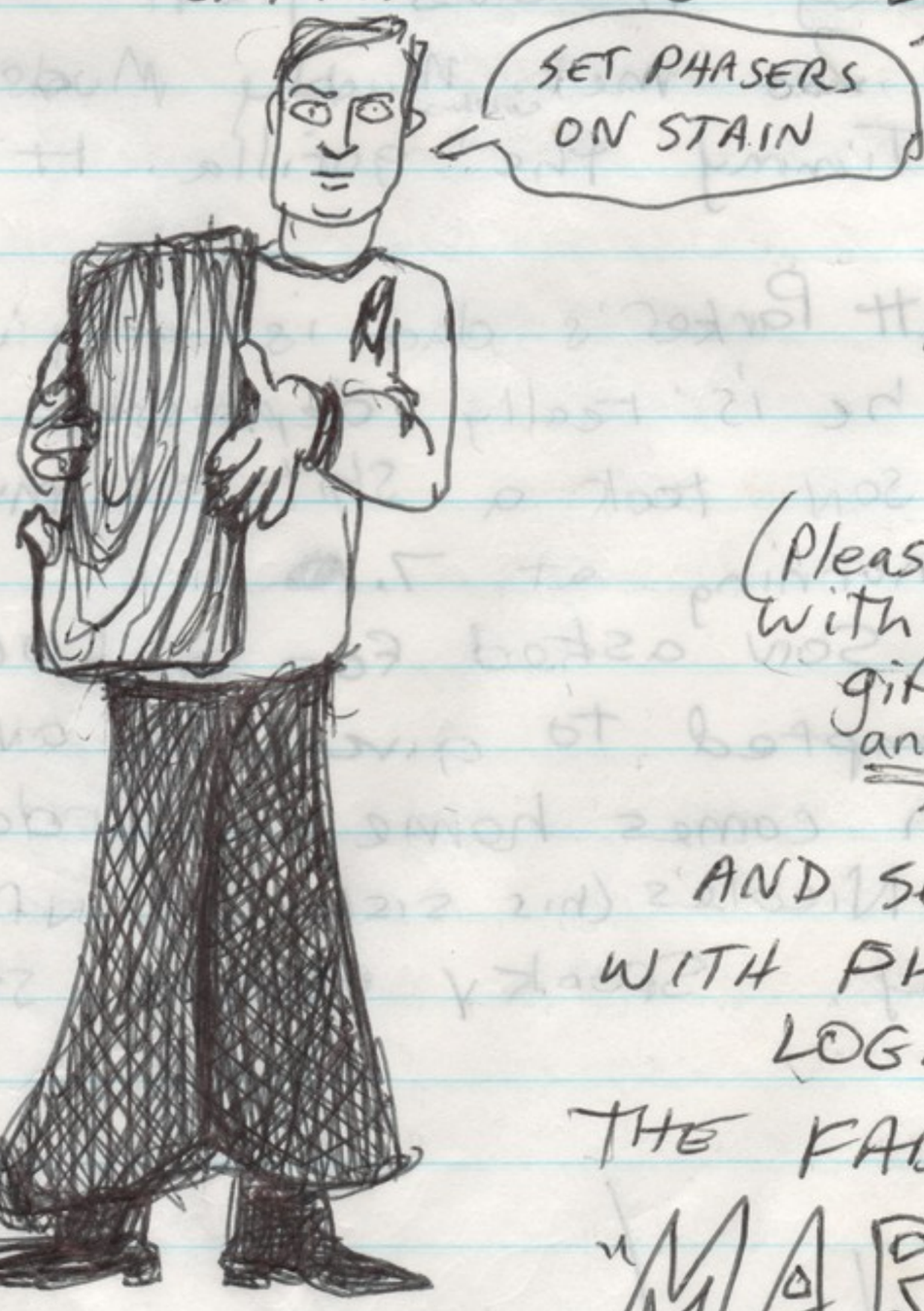
thank you.

And now.... LOG HAS PROLIFERATED. AS THIS IS THE LOG BOOK, I FEEL OBLIGATED TO KEEP YOU INFORMED OF NEW FRONTIERS IN LOGDOM: — Love, DRU.

LINCOLN LOGS



CAPTAIN'S LOG



P.S. —
My BIRTHDAY IS MAY 31.
(Please shower me with monetary gifts and any REN & STIMPY THINGS!!!!)

AND SEEN WITH PHIL LOGAHUE, THE FABULOUS

"MARLO Mudskipper"
("THAT" GIRL WITH FINS!

THIS COUPON GOOD FOR ONE PIECE OF LOGBOOK PAPER PRECISELY THIS SIZE = VOID WHERE PROHIBITED REDEEMABLE ONLY ON THIS PAGE WITH A CUTTING UTENSIL. NOT TO BE TAKEN INTERNALLY.



"WHO'S THE GREATEST MUDSKIPPER OF THEM ALL — WHO'S GOT SEGMENTED EYES! WHO CAN CRAWL ON HER KNEES WITHOUT [redacted] SMEARING HER MASCARA....

My weekend was COOL & WEIRD
Dru and I drove to Albany being
followed by Bruce and Too
I taught Dru to drive stick IN the
middle of the night in the rain IN
Waterford. & it was special.
My children were horrible I wont
be Traveling with them again.
went to a comedy club back home
Saturday it was great went To The
Bronx Zoo met Muddy Mudskipper as well
as Timmy the gorilla. It was a weird
week.

Matt Parker's dad is very ill and it looks
bad. he is really depressed Death sucks.

My SON took a shit ON my kitchen floor
This morning at 7.

My SON asked for a LOG for his birthday
I'm tempted to give him one.

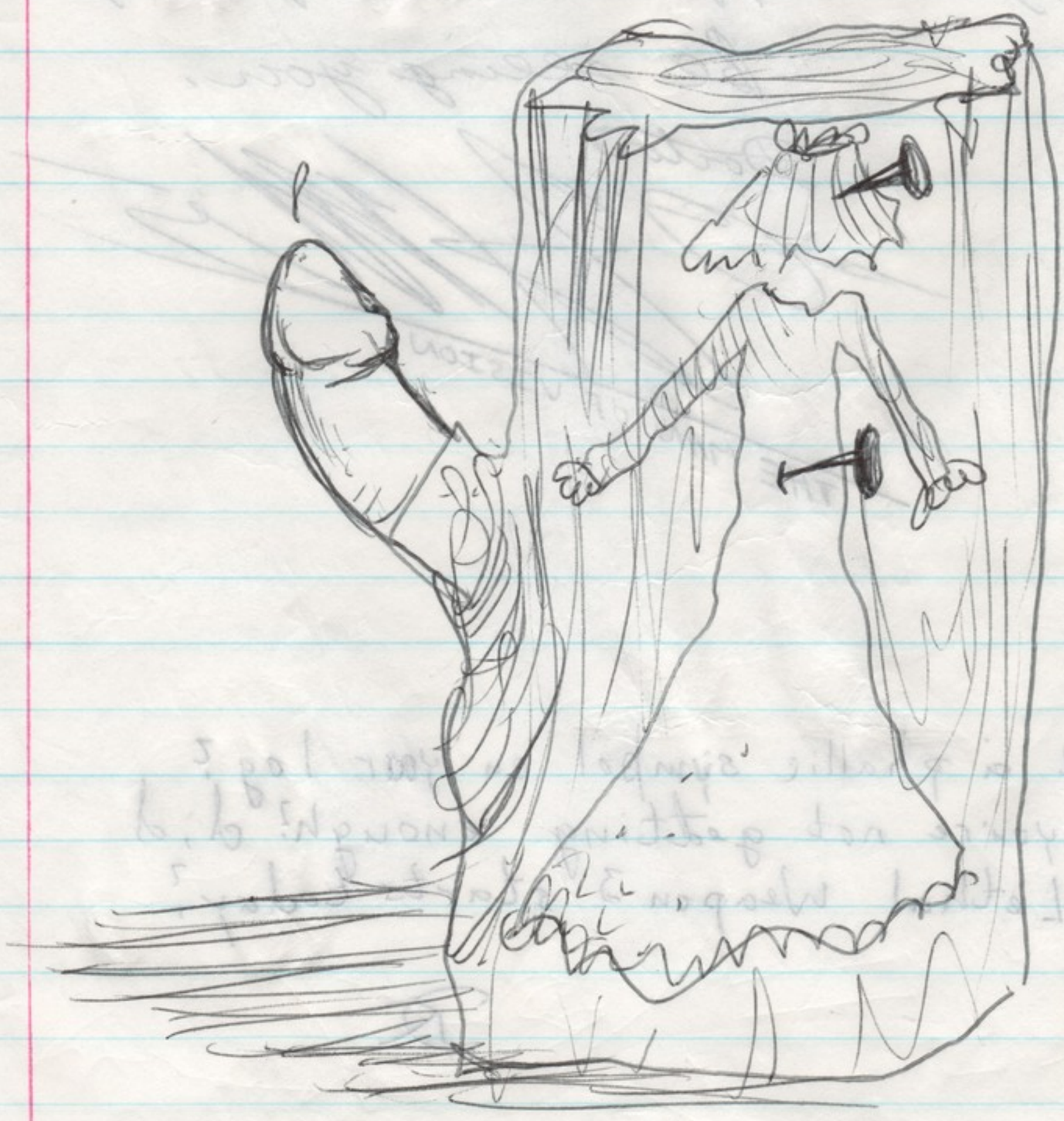
Rich comes home Saturday NIGHT
and Nicole's (his sister) CONFIRMATION IS
Sunday. Spooky [redacted] stuff

How's your
Phlegm?

DREAM DATE LOG!

= TRANSVESTITES

WITH MANY LOVING GREETINGS FROM DRU.



5/21/92
9:33PM
Howard
Ω

Wow! It's been a long time (relatively) since I was here (in the logbook, that is). Anyway, in case any of you are interested, Dateline is continuing throughout the summer, as always, on Fridays at 11:30 PM on 90.1 FM, WVSB. The show is recorded on Wednesdays after 5 PM at WVSB. If anyone would like to contribute (i.e. read a story, review a book or film, etc.), please get in touch with me and let me know what you have in mind.

5/22/92 — James Scott Special featuring Episode 1, Act III
5/29/92 — 3 Graphic Detail Interviews by John Cornetto, including Möebius; plus NASA's "The Space Story."

Be seeing you.

Doctor

THE MAN OF VISION

22 May 92.

Dru, is that a phallic symbol on your log? does this mean you're not getting enough? did you know that Lethal Weapon 3 starts today?

D

PS. Jesse, for my help in the 4M This summer
Call 757-9203

26 May 92

To any an sundry beings(?) due to the fact that I will be taking classes this summer (starting next week, ugh!) I will be able to stop in for a couple of hours?) just (don't be afraid) call me if you need too, I'll be able to let you in.

The number is 757-9203.

R.

Well Rich is home from Gl.fornia Y'all know our party is Saturday. it's going to be cool. Its going to be silly Lets Scare the Neighbors. Please bring food and Stuff take Throgs Neck to Cross Bronx Pkw To Bronx River Pkw North to Oak St exit left off exit, 1st left right at Glen Rd left onto Hart Ave #18. The more the merrier. The County fair is about a mile from my house you can see the ferris wheel and roller coaster from the end of my street. until whenever

Dilly

5/26 IX — Is that a log on your phallic symbol? Perhaps you have been residing in the bowels of the earth (which might explain your shitty outlook on life?) but Lethal Weapon 3 opened quite a while before you claim, as I was in the viewing audience and then took Mel Gibson home and played him with leather and cookies. He has agreed to leave his wife and children for me and forever be my hot love squid.

Hay fever sucks — the pollen count is obscenely high and my lungs are on the verge of collapse.

Being a quarter of a century old this sunday is a frightening thought, for here I sit writing in the log book when I should be rich and famous by now, but hey — the Phlegm Fairy loves me.

And now, to quote a bizarre person from my old art school who left strange poems on dorm doors;

"BETA BUNNIES HOPPING MADLY,
I WANDER ABOUT THE SINK.
ICE TONGS IN MY AUDITORY CANAL
IT'S GETTING HARD TO THINK."

♡ Love, ♡
♡ and in between meal snax,
DRU.

YES! I REMEMBER! A LITTLE GUY IN A CRATE! TOO ... SO IT WASN'T A HALLUCINATION AFTER ALL?

P.S. DOES anyone remember "UNDERDOG" the old cartoon, and a specific character I think it was on this show) named "JUSTIN CASE"? Jam, maybe you can reminisce about this oddness with me — I'm not sure if I recall it correctly.

Be it known that the
fourn rat
Dempsey J. Shadle
passed away on Saturday May 23,
1991.
He was an awesome rat,
+ will be greatly missed by
all.

SPACE WASTED
IN MEMORY OF
DEMPSY

-Kelly


Lawrence
Jordan '92



(BOOMTIME)

CONFUSION 1, 3158 A.Dx. 1:35am

THE CAULIFLOWER RESURRECTION SOCIETY

IT WAS ANOTHER TIME, WHEN THE MAGAZINES WERE ALL WRITTEN IN ESPERANTO AND CHILI HAD BEEN LEGALIZED. I DIDN'T USE ANY OF THE BAD DRUGS, LIKE SUGAR; YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO. IT WAS IN THE WATER, EVERY DAY.. THE REFRIGERATOR MAGNETS HAD BETRAYED ME, BUT I DIDN'T CARE. IT JUST TASTED TOO GREEN TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT. THE FISH WERE HAPPY; THE SIDEWALKS WERE HAPPY. IT FELT LIKE MY BRAIN WAS WRAPPED IN SARAN WRAP, ON SALE IN THE DELI COUNTER AT YOUR FREINDLY LOCAL SUPERMARKET WHERE THE TEENAGERS CUT BOXES AND LAY OUT DAIRY PRODUCTS AT NIGHT WHEN NOBODY'S LOOKING. DOING RESEARCH INTO THE CONCEPT "RASIN BREAD", I HAD DISCOVERED EXCITING NEW USES FOR THE UVULA. IT SAID "CUT OUT AND SAVE", SO I DID. WHEN I CAME BACK, IT WAS GONE. PLASTIC FURNITURE WAS THE BASIS OF SOCIETY THEN; WE ALL KNEW IT BUT DENIED IT FOR OUR ~~WHOLE~~ OWN SANITY. EGGS, SPAM AND FRITOS ~~WAS~~ WERE ALL I ATE FOR WEEKS. OZONE AND LEE PRESS-ON™ NAILS WERE RATIONED, TOO HARSHLY IN MY OPINION. BUT I WAS ASKING ABOUT THE LIBRARY PASTE, THE PHOTOS THAT HAD BEEN SLIPPED MYSTERIOUSLY INTO MY PRESENCE WHILE I CONTEMPLATED. SCOTCH TAPE OR SPANDEX; THAT WAS THE QUESTION. NEVER TO LET THEM KNOW, FOR THEY HAD THE REASON. BLIND CHANCE WOULD NOT BRING RESULTS; THE WATER HAD SHOWN THAT. WHAT WAS THE REASON AGAIN? HAD IT MADE THE PAYMENT? THE PAVEMENT THAT ROLLED UNDERNEATH OUR FEET LIKE TINFOIL BEFORE A CROSSING GUARD? ONTOLOGY! PNEUMATICS!

NO, I'M NOT INSANE.

I JUST PLAY IT ON T.V.

"NO... I MEANT IN HISTORY - BEFORE THEY CHANGED THE WATER."

1 June 92

Another day, another class.
Summer session (term I) starts today.
Oh! Joy! (in a breathy voice)

For any one who is interested, I noticed that the HM is no longer secure, the door knob (er) is pulling away from the door & the cylinder is not turning with the ease that it should. (Yes, I was a locksmith, so I have some knowledge on this subject.)

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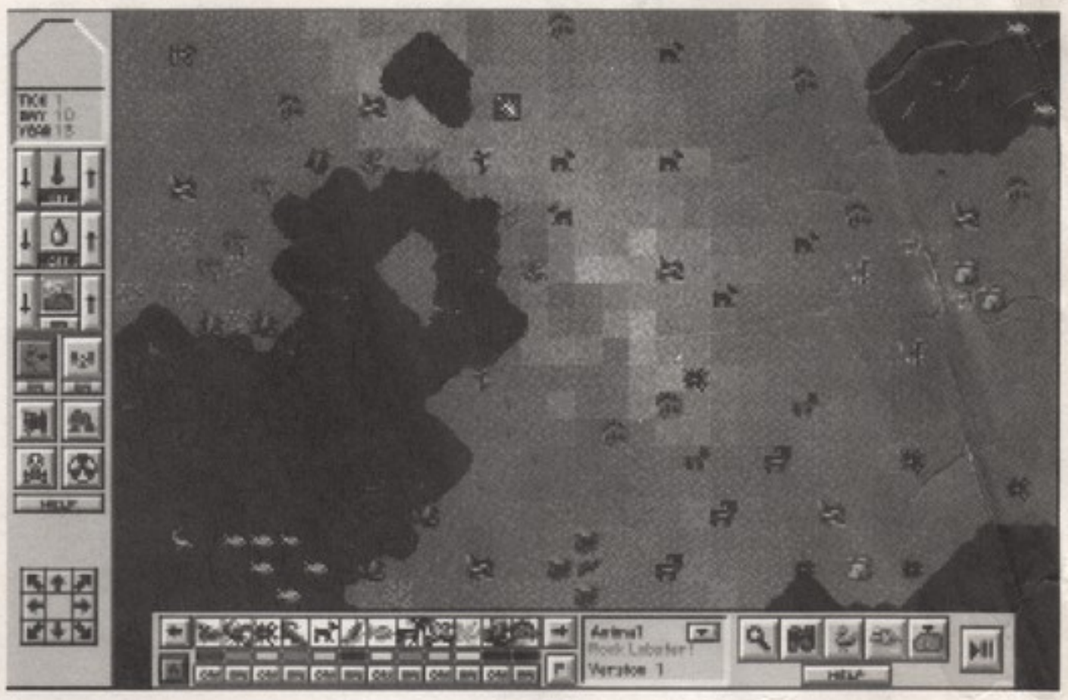

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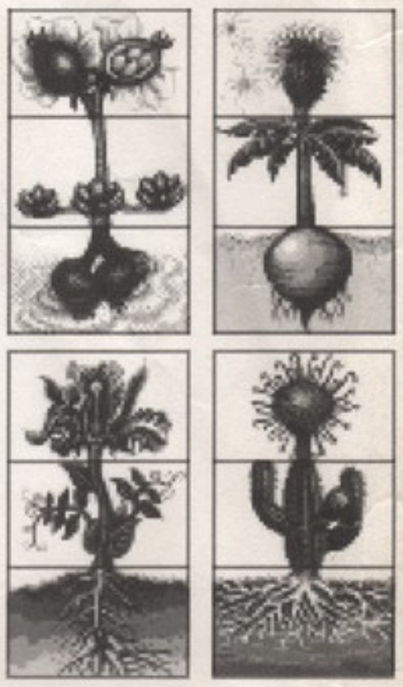

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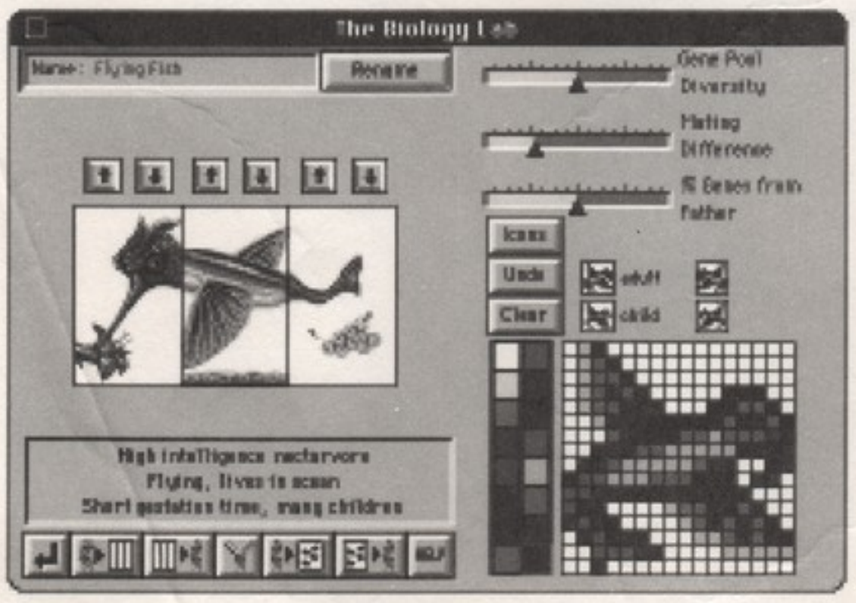

Create different species in the biology lab and customize their look with the icon editor.

Macintosh version for release Summer 1992



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6-10-92
2300
Orient

6/2/97

Wow what a Weird week
last Tuesday we discovered the
ultimate diner the old
Post Diner on 25A/112 2 doors
from Taras Nothing on the
menu is over $10 and free
beer or wine with any
food yes that includes burgers.
The food is fantastic and
the people are beyond cool
you should all go there.
I think we should make
our Tuesday night runs there.
My party was incredible
My neighbors are terrified
Yeah no frum's showed
but & lots of folks showed
my friend Ed from Connecticut
brought a special guest Yes
my party had one token celebrity
yes Meatloaf came to my party
he is insane she got his
autograph and he autographed
my Rocky Horror and Bat out of Hell
C.D.s and records. It was amazing
~~xxx~~ Meatloaf wanted to go to
the zoo in the middle of
the night but we talked him out
of it. What a wonderful loon.

Later

Hillary

6/2/92 THIS IS NOT AN ART PAGE.

Yeg, the party was amazing, we had such a great time and I couldn't believe Meatloaf showed up - I got his autograph. Wow. Well what else is new? My birthday came and went uneventfully and I went to a doctor for drugs for my bronchitis. yeeha. I shall soon be free of phlegm. Haugh.

Hillary forgot to write about the neat-o keen interview we had, at T-BIRDS, a night club opening in [redacted] Huntington - to do lip synching à la Bette Midler, The Supremes, etc.,) It was silly.

But anyway, it's spring and the weather is finally getting nauseatingly nice and [redacted] I can't concentrate on anything, and blah blah blah blah.[3]

The good thing about bronchitis is it makes my voice all hoarse and sexy so I can imitate Janis Joplin or rent my voice out for phone sex.

Yeehah.

"Love,"

"JRM."

P.S.
Ok kids,
let's do the George Carlin cheer.... ready?
"RAT SHIT! BAT SHIT! DIRTY OLD TWAT! 69 ASSHOLES TIED IN A KNOT!
RAH RAH LIZARD SHIT FUCK!"

On by the way I lost my babysitter Eek!

6/5/92
WRONG!!

HEY DUDES—

Sav' (yes, the eternal Sav') and I came back to break into the Forum for a place to BE ALONE and we found out that the lock doesn't work right so Sav' is trying to fix it with little success. We're just hangin' — just saw LETHAL WEAPON 3 AND it was great. ALIENS 3 was awesome, too.

Anyway, how are things going?

KERRY: Sorry that Dempsey died. He was a good rat.

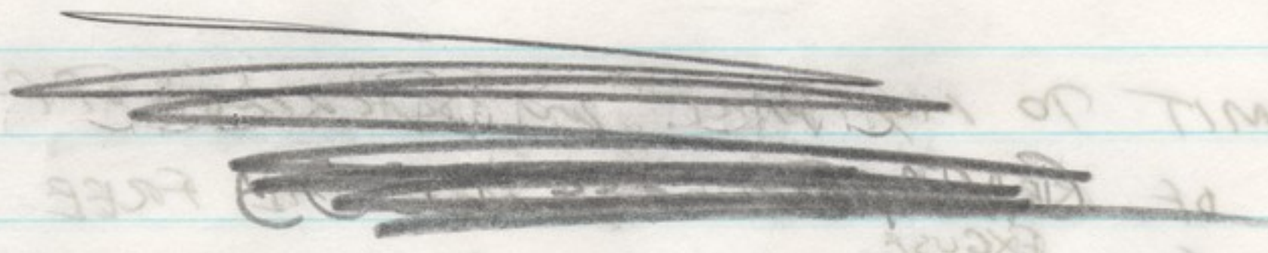
I had a telemarketing job for 2 days — then I was fired. [redacted] Just goes to show that if you wish REALLY HARD for something it comes true! Now I am in the process of getting my license - then I can get a real job. To occupy my time now I'm studying Russian (*Я занимаюсь русским языком*), working on my book and other literary projects, like stories for the press (*работаю на книге и других литературных проэктах, как сказки по Пресс*), and catching up on books I wanted to read.

Sav' just gave up on the lock. He is now rummaging through SEXUAL TRIVIA and Bambi's Children ... hecheehee hee hee

I'll be around eventually; hope to see you soon!

BBB
Rachel S.

Section 2
THE UNKNOWN LAND



6/5/92 2:25am

OH, MAN. TIME TO DO MY "DEE SHTEGNER" IMPRESSION.

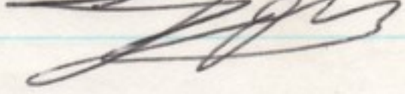
RACHEL:

A) YOU DO NOT "BREAK INTO" THE FORUM, FOR ANY REASON. I DON'T FUCKING CARE IF YOU HAVEN'T SEEN SARAVIT IN A DECADE, YOU DON'T FUCK WITH THE DOOR. YOU GET AN OFFICER (ME, JESSE, GEORGE [OR DAVE K.]) AND ASK FOR ACCESS.

B) NO SHIT THE LOCK DOESN'T WORK RIGHT. SARAVIT HAS FUCKED WITH IT AND, NOW IT WON'T LOCK AT ALL. GOOD FUCKIN' MOVE, TROUBLESHOOTER. I WILL HOLD HIM RESPONSIBLE FOR ANYTHING MISSING FROM THE FORUM AS A RESULT.

THIS IS NOT COOL. THE FORUM HAS BECOME TOO SLACK; IT'S TIME FOR SOME ASSKICKING BEFORE WE'RE DEAD.

GOD, I HOPE I CAN MOVE THIS FALL... I DON'T WANT TO BE AROUND TO SEE THE FORUM BECOME HOMELESS, AGAIN, 'CAUSE IF THIS SHIT KEEPS UP THE FORUM WILL DIE NEXT SEMESTER.



P.S. I ADMIT TO MY PART IN SLACKING OFF AND LACK OF RESPONSIBILITY. I HAVE THE FREE TIME; THERE'S ~~NO EXCUSE~~ EXCUSE FOR IT. I WILL RECTIFY THIS.

BUT "BREAKING INTO" THE FORUM...

JEE-ZUS KERIST!

... BACK TO THE OLD DAYS OF ZOD + DARRYL, I GUESS...

5 Jun 92

Only eleven more shopping days until my B'day (old fart ain't I?)

Well the first week of (gag!!) summer school is over. (only 5 more weeks)

DQ

P.S,

On 10 June 92 at 11 PM (late night at Stony Brook) is orientation for new students.

(BY) Stefan

My trip to Chicago wasn't hell, but it was close. I managed to see the lizard MUSIC musical. Not bad.

Saw SIMLIFE. VERY WEIRD. VERY COMPLEX. Braughhhhh!

Stefan - what's a lizard music [redacted] musical?
Sounds most cool.

Life continues steadily upon its path of serious suckage - and mindgames from the male in my life, who doesn't seem to know what he wants, is making things ever the yuckier.

I can, however, recommend a really bad book that's quick reading, a bit amusing and somewhat silly:

(published by Pocket Books 1991) "HOTTER BLOOD - MORE TALES OF EROTIC HORROR" Edited by Jeff Gelb & Michael Garrett

Some of the authors featured include
Nancy A. Collins (whose "TEMPTER" novel is also pretty good, if you like gory vampire novels)
Graham Masterson
Mick Garris and lots of other unknowns.

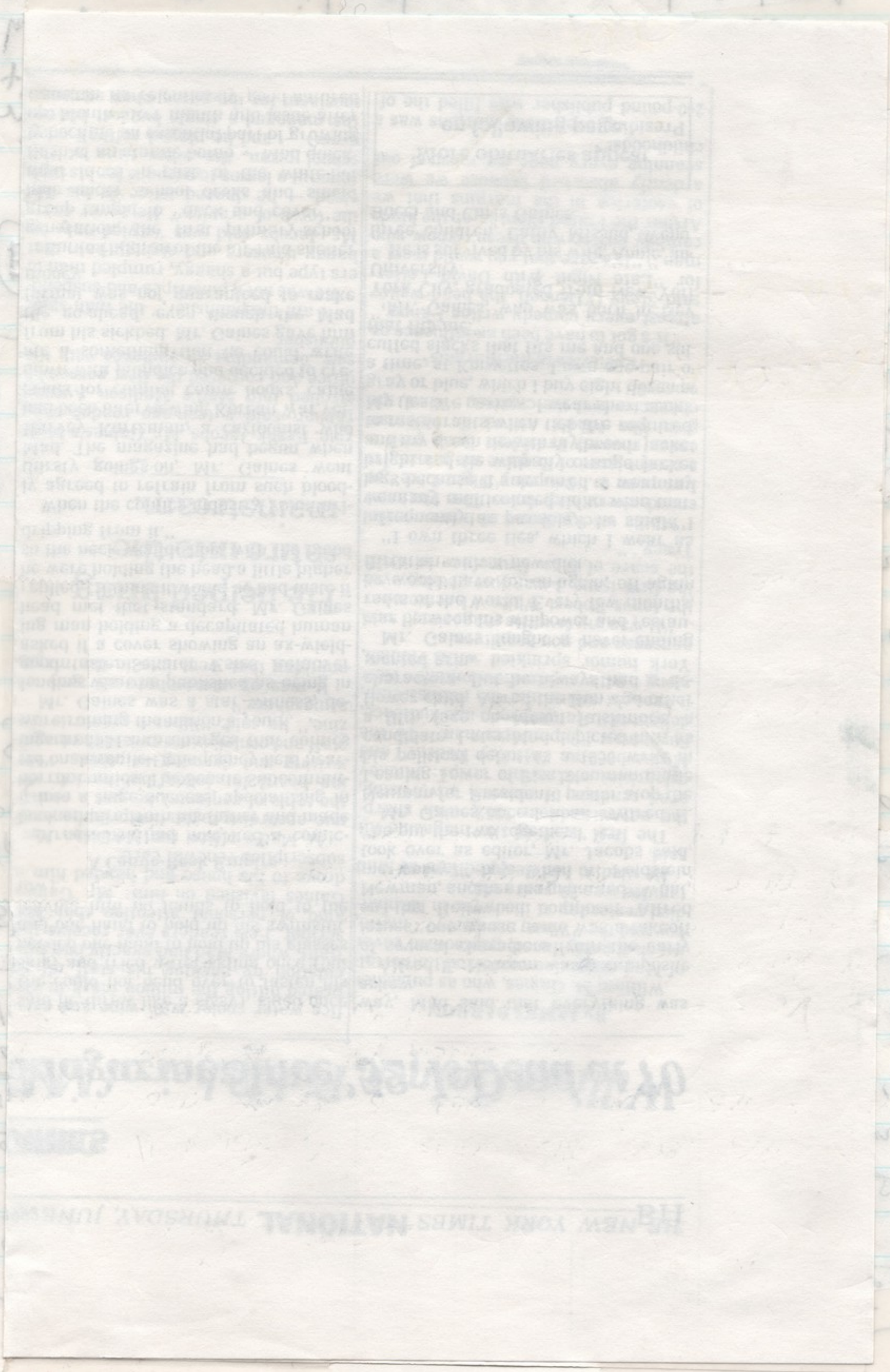


So anyway, rather than blab onward upon this defenseless piece of paper, I'll finish the book and hope some aliens drag me off to the land of missing left socks & roasted chickens.

-DRU.

(BY) Stefan

DRU: Lizard Music is a "young adult" novel by Daniel M. Pinkwater. It concerns the exploits of a TV addict left home alone while his parents are on retreat; it concerns Pod people, men with chickens on their head and singing lizards.



OBITUARIES

William Gaines, Publisher of Mad Magazine Since '52, Is Dead at 70

By JAMES BARRON

William M. Gaines, who as publisher of Mad magazine conferred immortality on a goofy-faced, gaptoothed cover boy and the "What, me worry?" motto, died yesterday at his home in Manhattan. He was 70 years old.

He died in his sleep, editors at Mad said.

The first issue of the magazine hit the newsstands in 1952, with sharp-eyed sendups of movies, advertising, celebrities and comic strips: Mickey Mouse became "Mickey Rodent" and Superman "Superduperman." To the delight of its largely teen-age audience, it brought satire into the mainstream, along with up-to-the-moment New York humor sprinkled with Yiddish, nonsense and non sequiturs.

"It was my favorite magazine," said the tenor Robert White. "I remember the first issue. I was just getting over the scare of Mrs. Pruneface in 'Dick Tracy.' "

Mad's wacky brand of humor influenced everything from The National Lampoon to "Saturday Night Live" to a recent issue of Esquire magainze. Its cover showed President Bush with a grin like Mad's Alfred E. Neuman character and the caption, "What, me worry?"

'Esoterica in the Margins'

"It's got to have been an influence on almost every comedy writer I know," said Steve O'Donnell, the head writer for "Late Night With David Letterman." "It's rare that you would meet a comedy writer who doesn't know who Arthur the Potted Plant is, or the kinds of esoterica in the margins that we ardently absorbed because we were scanning every page for most of our childhoods."

Presiding over those margins was a 240-pound publisher who filled the office water cooler with wine and celebrated hitting the million mark in circulation by packing his staff off to Haiti, where Mad had exactly one subscriber. Few readers ever receive the kind of personal attention that Mr. Gaines lavished on him: Mr. Gaines drove to his house and handed him a subscription-renewal card.

At Mad's office (on MADison Avenue, according to the fine print beneath the table of contents) he was a sounding board for jokes, but he left the writing and drawing to others. "My staff and contributors create the magazine," he said. "What I create is the atmosphere."

It was an atmosphere as zany as anything that went into in the magazine. Frank Jacobs, Mr. Gaines's biographer, said a teen-age reader once strolled into Mad's Madison Avenue office and cornered the first person he saw, demanding an audience with the publisher.

> He helped bring satire into the mainstream.

"I am the publisher," the man said.

He was not a pinstripes-and-suspenders type but a shaggy, rumpled man in baggy trousers and stringy hair that Mr. Jacobs said was "styled only by the force of gravity." He never exercised — he danced twice in his life (once at a lesson to prepare for his high school prom, the other time at the prom) — and he played softball once (he managed a single but lost his enthusiasm for the game when someone said he threw like a sissy), skied once (he could not bend over to fasten his skis) and tried water-skiing once (but needed one hand to hold up his glasses and one hand to hold up his swimsuit, leaving him no hands to hold to the tow).

A Comic-Book Empire

Mr. Gaines had inherited a comic-book empire from his father and made it into a huge success, specializing in horror comics. The Senate Subcommittee on Juvenile Delinquency held hearings in 1954 into charges that comics were ruining the nation's youth.

Mr. Gaines was a star witness, defending what he published as being in good taste. Senator Estes Kefauver asked if a cover showing an ax-wielding man holding a decapitated human head met that standard. Mr. Gaines replied, "I think it would be bad taste if he were holding the head a little higher so the neck would show with the blood dripping from it."

When the comics industry voluntarily agreed to refrain from such bloodthirsty goings-on, Mr. Gaines went Mad. The magazine had begun when Harvey Kurtzman, a cartoonist who had been interviewing Korean War veterans for combat comic books, came down with jaundice and decided to create a something that he could write from his sickbed. Mr. Gaines gave him the go-ahead, even though the Mad format was not guaranteed to make money.

But to children of the air-raid shelter generation, the first primary-school group taught to "duck and cover" — hide under school desks and shield their faces in case of the white-hot flash of an atomic bomb — Mad quickly became an essential part of growing up. Month after month and issue after issue, in its relentlessly good-natured way, Mad said that everything was askew.

Alfred E. Neuman was a composite of several characters from the early issues: one whose name was a takeoff on the Hollywood composer Alfred Newman, another the unnamed "What, me worry?" boy. When Al Feldstein took over as editor, Mr. Jacobs said, "he put the two together."

Mr. Gaines once left an "Alfred E. Neuman for President" poster atop the Leaning Tower of Pisa. Neuman made his political debut as a 1956 write-in candidate. Later Mad depicted him as a fifth face on Mount Rushmore, a flower child, Alfred the Hun and other characters. But he always had a demented grin.

Mr. Gaines fought a never-ending war between his willpower and restaurants of the world. Every few months, he would have an on-again, off-again flirtation with a new diet.

"I own three ties, which I wear as infrequently as possible," he said. "I wear my multicolored tie to wine tastings because it's required. I wear my bright red tie with my orange jacket and my green tie with my brown jacket to restaurants when ties are required. My ties are narrow. I wear short socks gray or blue, which I buy eight dozen at a time, at Korvettes. I own one pair of cuffed slacks that fits me and one suit that fits me."

Mr. Gaines, who was born in New York City, graduated from New York University.

He is survived by his wife, Annie, and three children, Cathy Missud, Wendy Bucci and Chris Gaines.

More obituaries appear on following page.

J
6/9

Whee - Weird stuff...

Anyway...

Saw Aliens III: Ripley was well done, but I just couldn't differentiate between all the bald 14 convicts. LITERALLY!
Overall somewhat disappointing -

-Read - The Anvil of Stars, by Greg Bear - Kick Ass sequel to The Forge of God - Superhigh tech! Worldsmithing! Ender's Game meets Starrider. 4 friggin stars, Man!

- Working on tactical space combat / starship design game. Sublight, Relativity, tech, Inertial movement. Whee! It's been much fun!

TOAST™
Me, and Myself, and Rye

09 June 1992 07:27 PM D. Weingart logon

All: Filk night went well. Y'all shoulda been there!

NEXT FILK NIGHT IS
JULY 6TH

I have a new address

phydeaux@pdnFido.Fidonet.org

Write!



6/13/92
NEW YORK CITY SUCKS (BIG TIME)!!!!!

Homeless everywhere, WILDING is the official NYC sport every thurs-sunday night bands of angry "youths" smash windows (they'll even smash PCs with windows) turn over garbage cans + wreak general havoc. WOMEN in the big city all have lousy attitudes, CABS try soooo hard to get a fare that they try to herd you into their path in hopes that you give up and get in. FLBBBTTT!!

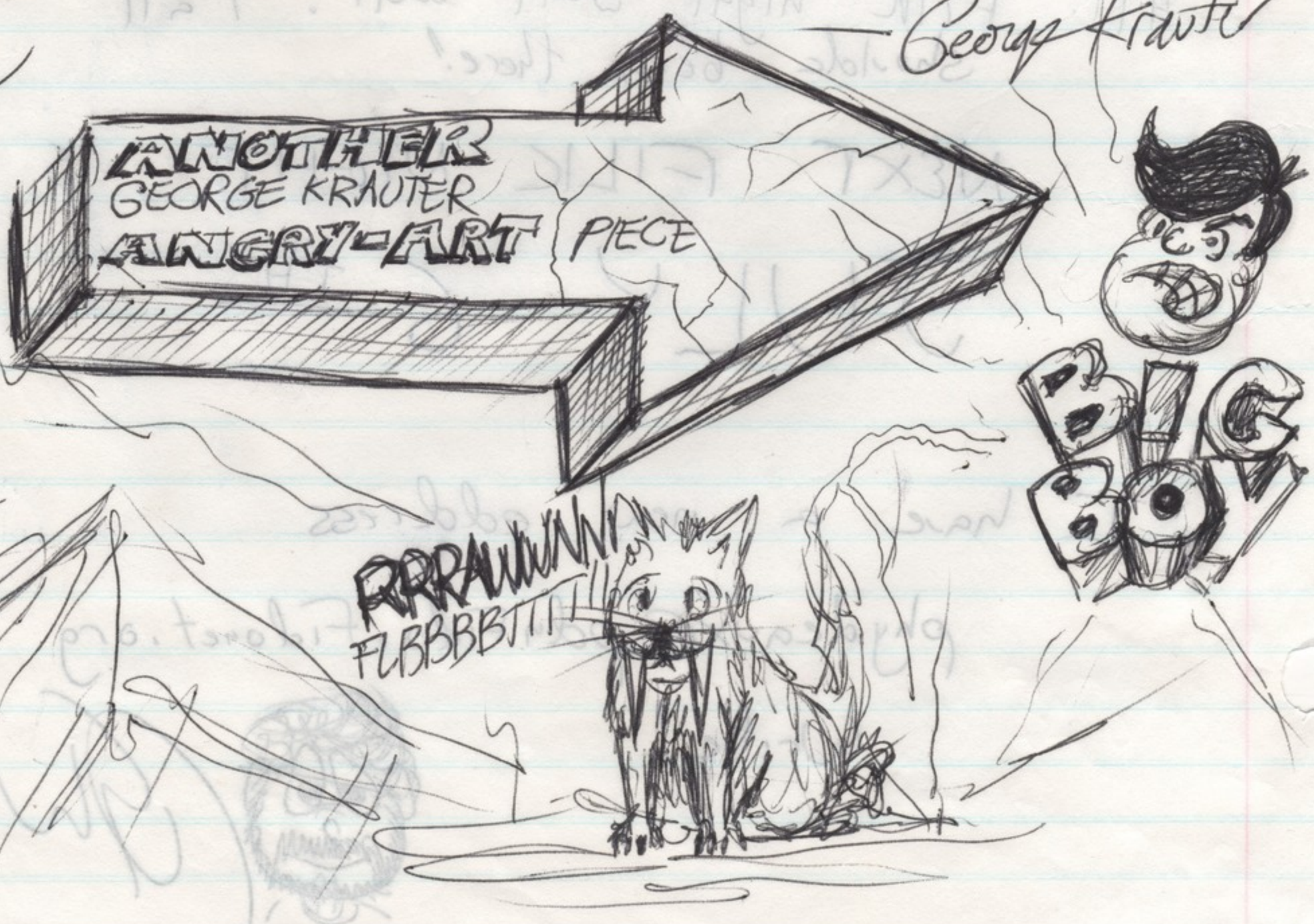
At least I have a decent job. I'm now working for FORTUNE as a desktop illustrator on the Mac. Loads of fun. But other than that NYC life SUCKS!!

The other day I was so P.O.'d that I drew this variation on BIG BOY.

Yes I let my pen assault a helpless sheet of paper and this was the result.

NYC sucks but the FORUM remains the same.

—George Krauter



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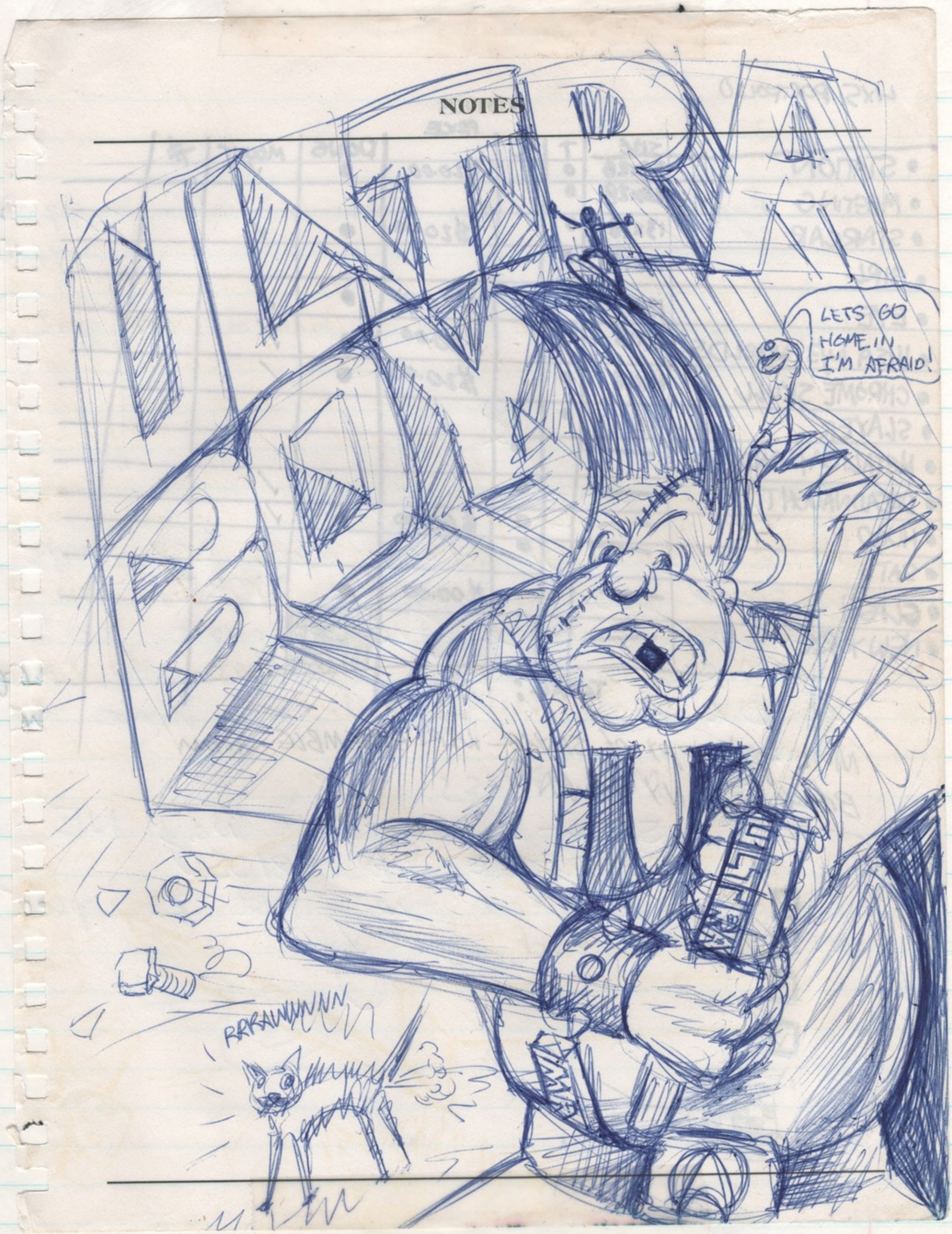

15 Jun 92

Farda, I'm an older fart! happy happy
Joy, Joy

Tog: is internet up & how do you get
on?

D

FREE NORB
Write to M.U. press and ask them to send you a copy of NORB. Tell them to charge the amount to Daniel Pinkwater's account. He said it's OK with him; M.U. owes him the money.

M.U. Press
5014-D Roosevelt Way NE
Seattle WA 98105

Offer good for the first 75 copies or until the end of July.

From dirac!sbcs.sunysb.edu!cmcl2!yale.edu!think.com!wupost!darwin.sura.net!cc
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Path: dirac!sbcs.sunysb.edu!cmcl2!yale.edu!think.com!wupost!darwin.sura.net!conv
From: dprice@convex.com (David Price)
Subject: Entertainment Tonight (transcribed)
Message-ID: <dprice.708543563@convex.com>
Sender: usenet@news.eng.convex.com (news access account)
Nntp-Posting-Host: neptune.convex.com
Organization: Engineering, CONVEX Computer Corp., Richardson, Tx., USA
Date: Sun, 14 Jun 1992 17:39:23 GMT
X-Disclaimer: This message was written by a user at CONVEX Computer
Corp. The opinions expressed are those of the user and
not necessarily those of CONVEX.
Lines: 196

Several months ago, Entertainment Tonight ran a story on Ren and Stimpy. It contains a lot of interesting trivia. I recorded it and have finally gotten around to transcribing it. It has a couple tidbits that hint at what we might see in the next season, so if you don't want to know anything about what might be coming up, read "no fuuurther".

[Back from a commercial break. In the ET studio. A picture of the R&S Show logo is overlayed in the corner, followed by a picture of R&S in party hat's.]

Leeza Gibbons: Ren and Stimpy. What they are, besides a couple of great names, is the hottest animated act on TV; and here's what their cult tunes in for every weekend.

[A clip of the standard R&S opening]

LG (voice over): Audiences across America, particularly young hip ones, are going crazy over a scrawny Chihuahua with a bad temper named Ren, and Stimpy, a fat cat who's a bit of a doofus.

[Scene from SBD where Ren pulls Stimpy's skull off and flushes his brain. "Don't you know cartoons will ruin your mind! Look what it's done to your brain!".]

LG: The Ren and Stimpy Show pokes fun at just about everything, especially television.

[Cut to Space Madness (tap tap tap tap) "DO YOU HAVE TO KEEP TAPPING LIKE THAT!! YOU BLOATED SACK OF PROTOPLASM!!!" (bzzrt)]

LG: And catch phrases like "You bloated sack of protoplasm" are popping up on college campuses everywhere.

[Cut to John K. and Billy West wearing headphones and standing in front of microphones in the studio. John K. looks a little like George Lucas with black rimmed glasses (thin and bearded with salt-and-pepper hair). Billy West is clean shaven and a little portly. Ren's voice comes straight from John K's mouth and is not processed. Also note that Billy is physically in the studio with John K., not on the east coast; so at least some of his lines are done in

person.]

JK (in Ren's voice): "What are they?"

BW (as Stimpy): "They're my latest invention, Stay-put Socks, they never fall down."

[Still in the studio, cut to another scene]

JK (Ren): "YOU FEEETHY SWINE! I WILL KEEEEL YOUUUU!

[John K. reaches out and grabs Billy West around the neck shaking him back and forth, Billy has his tongue hanging out.]

LG (voice over choking scene): The show is the brainchild of John Kricfalusi who is also the voice of the ornery Ren. It's easy to see where the show gets its irreverence from.

[Cut to John K's office. John K. is sitting at his desk. On his desk is a framed cartoon picture of Kirk Douglas, and a stuffed Ren and Stimpy about 6 inches high. On the wall there are some pencil drawings, and it looks like the feet of a large George Jetson which extends out of the picture.]

John K. (regular voice): ...cause I think America is going to hell because of Ren and Stimpy, and something's got to be done about it.

[JK put a cartoon cutout of a pipe in his mouth, and the scene is sped up. The closing R&S show theme starts playing. JK's normal speaking voice does not sound like Mr. Horse, although he might do the Mr. Horse voice. Nor does it sound like the "Ren Hoek takes bubbly sponge bath" voice. I don't think I've heard his normal voice in any of the shows.]

LG: We asked John to take us on an impromptu tour of Spumco, the company where Ren and Stimpy are brought to life.

[Closing theme still playing. Here comes some interesting stuff. There are a bunch of short clips all strung together, some of them sped up. Through the miracle of the VCR pause button and slo-mo, I was able to examine some things more closely. Here's the series of scenes:

A shot of storyboard frames on the wall. The sketches are roughly drawn in pencil, and it's hard to make out things because of the resolution. A couple of the frames look like Stimpy at the wheel of a vehicle sitting next to Ren who is smiling widely, and a long shot of the same vehicle which looks like a truck with a huge nipple on top and the words "Rubber Nipples" written on the side. Doesn't sound like any episode that I've seen so far. :)

A scene of someone drawing the "higher mammal" man.

Flipping through pencil drawn frames of a floppy eared dog. The dog is looking off to the side with bugged out eyes. He turns 'toward the camera', and he is squinting his eyes and covering his ears like there is going to be an explosion or a crash.

Someone painting in a cel of Ren frantically clasping Stimpy.

John K. waving a sign that says "Painting".

A shot of a wall with pictures of the "coyote ugly" lady, Ren doing "En-gage", R&S in fire dog uniforms, and Ren in the Happy Helmet.

Cut to John K. back in his office.]

JK: We use this device for market research.

[JK points to this big box with all kind of knobs switches and dials on it. He is improvising, so his speech is a little broken]

JK: Here we hook up children's ... children, inside the box ...
have there heads sticking out, and we run them cartoons, and we make them laugh until it hurts really bad, and then we measure their ... laughometron ... limit.

[Cut to a wall of storyboard frames. There is a guy standing in front of the wall explaining things, but there is no audio. The guy has a black hat and clothes, big sideburns, ponytail, mustache, and goatee. I wish I could see what was in the frames, but there were so many in the TV picture, that the resolution was too low. Did anybody record this in a high res format?

Cut to someone flipping through two pencil drawn frames. I REALLY like this one. The first frame is some kind of frog or duck with webbed feet. It is smiling while wrenching Ren's mouth open really wide, one of those 180 degree mouth openings. The next frame is the frog-thing vomiting into Ren's open mouth. The vomit blob has two eyes in it. Will this make it past the Nick censors? We'll see.

Cut to John K. acting out the frog vomiting scene. Or maybe it's some other scene where he's eating something. Hard to tell.

Cut to three guys playing a bass fiddle, bongos, and an electric guitar. They are playing a song I haven't heard on any of the shows.]

LG: We got to see the Spumco in-house band made up of storyboard artists and a production assistant. The theme song grew out of a jam session by this group.

[Cut to "Stimpy's Invention".
Stimpy: "Are you feeling any better?"
Ren: "No, I'm not feeling any better"
Cut to ...
Stimpy: "Oh nuuUthinnng".]

LG: Actor Billy West provides the voice for Stimpy and admits this is the craziest group of people he has ever worked with.

[BW sitting in the studio.]

BW: At first I'm a little intimidated, and then I get right into the nuttiness. I'm, "yeah, cartoons will ruin your mind, I'm with ya." y'know (laughs).

[Back to studio shot with John K.]

JK (Ren): "YOU FEEETHY SWINE! I WILL KEEEEL YOUUUU!

[Different take. Doesn't choke BW this time. BW cringes.]

LG: West says that the inspiration for Stimpy's voice is Larry Fine of the Three Stooges, but the voice for Ren is inspired by a legendary actor.

[Cut to close up of Kirk Douglas picture on JK's desk. Pan to stuffed Ren and Stimpy. Cut to wider shot of JK.]

JK: Ren has tons of Kirk Douglas in him. We do these cartoons in honor of Kirk because these are cartoons (changes voice to loud gritty shouting) FOR MEN. (normal voice) These are not wimpy little kid cartoons. They're like (gritty voice) MANLY CARTOONS, (normal voice) so I bet that even Kirk watches them.

[Cut to tail end of the normal R&S Show opening. Cut to the ET studio.]

LG: AHhhhh, you can catch the Ren and Stimpy Show Sunday mornings on the Nickelodeon cable channel, and Sunday nights on MTV. [not anymore, dammit]

John Tesh: I wanna now where they got their names.

[end of story]

--

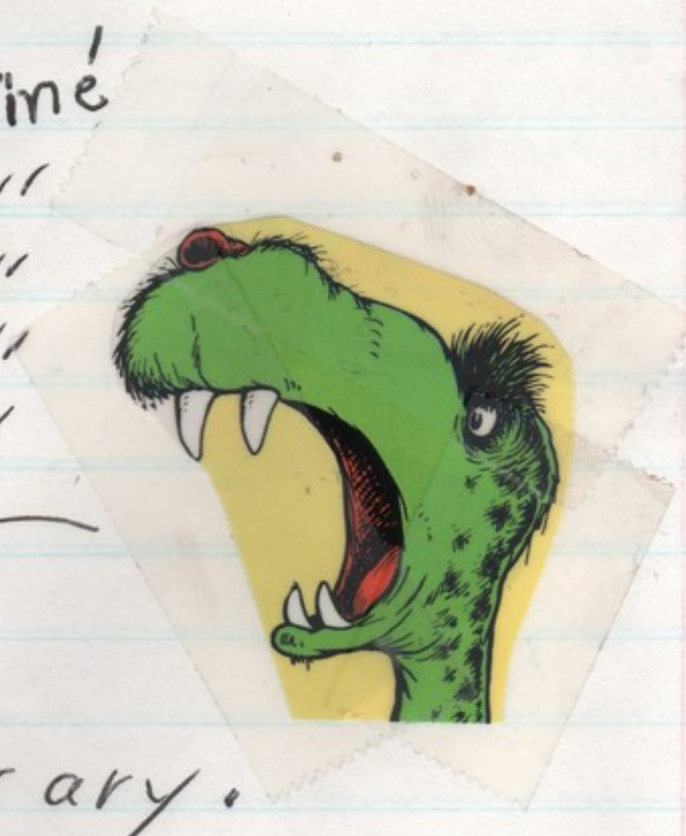
David Price
Convex Computer Corp.
dprice@convex.com

" ... on a 36 year mission to the Crab Nebula. We've made this trip dozens of times."

Orientation!

All persons required to ~~be~~ have their Orientations properly checked and verified are instructed to report to Kelly cafeteria @ 10:30 on ~~the~~ the following days!

June	10	(Wed)	Fine!
	30	TUESDAY	"
Jul	7	"	"
	12	SUNDAY	"
	21	TUESDAY	"
	26	SUNDAY	———



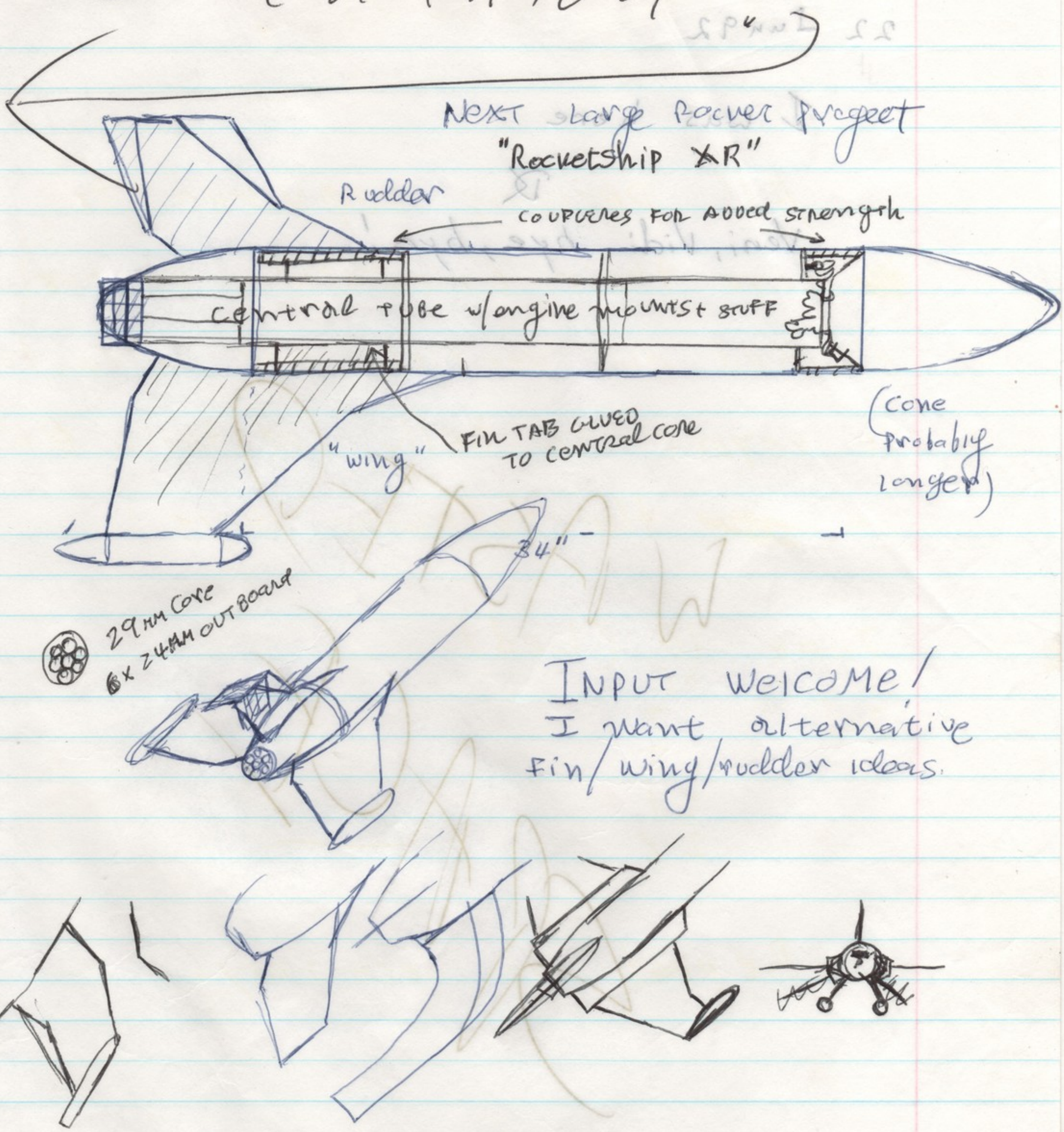
Repeat as necessary.

YOU MUST BECOME... ORIENTED!

(By) Stefan

Work, work, work! I will Miss the next meeting because I will be at Carniege Hall for a press conference. My employers' new sound card is being premiered there. It's going to accompany a Real Orchestra. Whee! Can you say "Disaster?" Sure, I knew you could.

Orientation !



INPUT WELCOME!
I want alternative fin/wing/rudder ideas.

22 Jun 92

I was here

Veni, Vidi bye, bye!

WASTED

Dave K. Why do you have a forum key?

Anyway...
Its Tuesday night, 6:00, I am bored.

Supposedly there is an I-Con meeting
Who knows?

Colleen, my sister, has joined the 4th,
She decided to be a Brunite instead of having a social life in college.
Welcome Colleen!

Jay.

Rachel: I told you telemarketing sucks.

Blah, Blah, Blah!

Kenny

Hi, Folks all is weird! I have a job interview tomorrow, Eek! a florist in the Bronx. Rich and I appear to be splitting up. Other than that nothing is New Or yeah I'm working on a children's book. Far out hu? I went to Atlantic City last week, I did well I only lost $20 and I played all day.

Hello

AAUGH! weird, weird, weird, bababababa weird^3 ... salt some snails & watch them bubble

ahem. Well, it turns out a close friend whom I never thought I'd see again just moved back to L.I. from Oregon. Neat-o. The male in my life is still president of The Clueless Club of America (and he's also a client), my parents are insane, I'm doing artwork for "The Limelight" and put in a bid for Seneschal of local SCA (augh!!!) I've also got people who've never even seen Ren & Stimpy, singing the  song. This is an odd thing.

I wanna go to the diner. NOW.

♡ Love ♡
(and protoplasm),
DRU.

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-RUGER MINI-30, blued (7.62x39mm),
list price $504
-Original wood stock
-Ram Line folding stock ($75)
-5 round magazine
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Asking Price: $500, negotiable

-RUGER MINI-14, blued (.223 cal, A.K.A. 5.56x45mm NATO), list price $468
-Original wood stock
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-Ruger 20 round magazine (collector's item)
-2 Ram Line 30 round magazines ($26 ea.)
-Muzzle compensator ($15)
Asking price: $500, negotiable

If interested, contact:
Saravit
(516) 483-5679

24 Jun 92

Kerry, I have a key because I volunteered
to be a shift librarian last semester.
I paid my 10^{00} deposit to Ed Quinn,
last sem I was the one opening up the
forum on Tue, Thur & occaisionally on Fri.

If this does not meet with your approval
and I am requested, by proper 4M authority,
to turn it in I will do so & get my money
Back.

If the question was simple curiosity, I hope
I have answered your question, If not
(off ~~th~~ my high horse!) Pleeah!, brfffftbt!

K.

P.S.
As to why I don't help shelve/catalog, If
someone would put it in the logbook, I will come
on saturdays, my JOB prohibits my free time.

TOC!

incoming Call!...

Sharon @ K-B Toys
(979-8421)

your hours:

Monday	29th	6 - 10
Thurs		6 - 10
Fri		6 - 10

Congrat-s

-Bill B.

THANKS

FUCKIN

A!

☺

JUNE 29, 1992 10:56pm

BACK FROM WORK. GOD, I HATE RETAIL.
THE SHELVES ARE FILLED W/ POLITICALLY CORRECT TOYS... GI-JOE "ECO-WARRIORS", TOXIC CRUSADERS ("DETAILS ON HOW BAD GUYS POLLUTE YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD!") MORE GI-JOE ANTI-DRUG SHOCK TROOPS (ROSS PEROT WOULD LIKE THOSE! :)... I FEEL SORRY FOR KIDS TODAY; CAN'T PLAY WITH SOMETHING UNLESS YOU LEARN SOMETHING FROM IT...

BATMAN RETURNS =

IT MUST BE A GOOD MOVIE 'CAUSE ALL THE RIGHT PEOPLE HATE IT:

* P.E.T.A. (PEOPLE FOR TH' ETHICAL TREATMENT OF ANIMALS) HATES IT 'CAUSE THEY USED LIVE PENGUINS IN THE FILMING... KILLED THEM? NO, JUST USED 'EM. "EXPLOITATION", I GUESS. WHATTYA EXPECT FROM THE NUTS WHO CALL PETS "COMPANION ANIMALS"??

* OPERATION RESCUE (REB. = ANTI-ABORTIONISTS) HATE IT BECAUSE OF ITS "SADO-MASOCHISTIC OVERTONES" (I.E. CATWOMAN WITH HER RUBBER SUIT & WHIP) - FUNNY WHEN YOU REALIZE THAT JULIE NEWMAR'S "ORIGINAL" CATWOMAN WAS JUST AS KINKY, YET THEY SHOWED THOSE EPISODES ON THE FAMILY CHANNEL (AKA. CBN AKA. CHRISTIAN BROADCASTING NETWORK AKA. THE REB. CHANNEL)

CONCLUSION:
WE MUST ORGANIZE AN EXPEDITION TO SEE IT.

JUNE 30, 1992

I'M SICK AND TIRED OF EVERYTHING.

I'VE HAD IT.

JUST THOUGHT SOMEONE MIGHT WANT TO KNOW.

(BY) Stefan

BATMAN: Sigh! Michelle Pfeiffer was great. Danny Devito was pretty good. (The Penguins were pretty good, too.) Unfortunately, the movie as a whole was disappointing, especially the last half. Inconsistencies & illogic ~~reined.~~ reighned; the plotting got darn silly.

FUN: ** 1/2

Technical: ***/* 1/2 (sets/costumes/FX + pacing)

Kevin & Trish Sterner say hello to all. They are booed, and unhappy with Blacksburg, but coping.

TOG: EXPLAIN! (Not that I'm good ort this sort of thing.)

3¢ May/June/July 1992. (take the average!)
D. Weingart logon

Yow! Nothing new, BUT ...

NOTE THIS...

Next Filk Night!

Monday, July 6th

Be there!



/ Jul 92 (Not wasted space!)

I'm up for a Batman/Catwoman run: how about Fri 3 Jul? or early Sat 4 Jul?

DG

(BY) Stefan 12:07pm July 4th 1992

Wheee! What a shitty Fourth O' July! Rain, fog, BLECH! How am I going to light OFF my eye candy? And... where is the Bar-BQ-Que?

What ever happened too...
Bob "Cap'n Kangaroo" Keeshan?

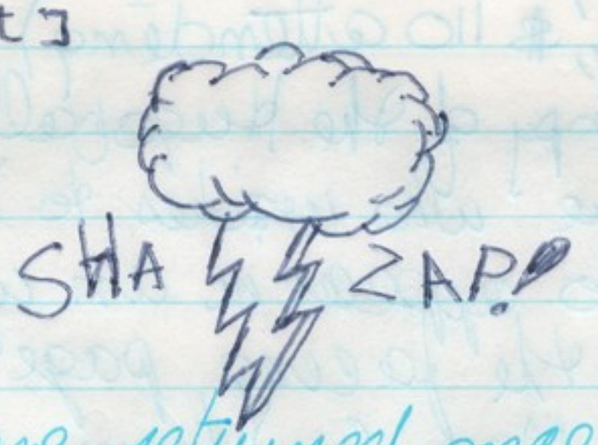
Don't you hate...
The "new wave" cereal commercials that cast the wholesome, fun-lovin elves Snap, Crackle and Pop as wise-cracking, jive-talking, hyperactive teenagers? Or the Cap'n Crunch ads "hosted" by two lo-Q wise-ass pretty boys ("Lose the hat! Lose the hat!")?

GORNO called last night to report on the books I "assigned" him. He read them all. Now I have to read the "Shannara" books, I can't wait! Also, he visited Doc & Doctor Robbo at the former's NJ apartment.

ORIENTATION Report, anyone? Also, I think it would be a good idea to have somebody on hand ~~the~~ to represent the hard sciences. Whoops! I forgot! No one in the Forum is going for a science or engineering degree!

Everyone's a psych major or english major or at best a programmer-in-Training. I remember when the 4M was quash in PHYSICS MAJORS and junior Mathmaticians! When people discussed Science, technology and history in addition lighter topics ... Ah, those were the daze! GORNO, COME HOME!

[end rant]



7/4 40 1pm All: I have returned once again for my quarterly pilgrimage to the SFF. I survived my trip to England (and a week of British dorm food - even worse than it sounds). I got to L.A. a week after the earthquake & left 3 days before the riots. I didn't get to visit the Ellisons because they were in NY for Asimov's memorial service. So it goes.

Balticon went well, but didn't make enough money to assure BSFS's future. Disclave ran very well despite an absentee Chairman (Mike Walsh was at the ABA in Anaheim). Everyone liked my program book (I brought a copy for the 4M) & the way I ran filking.

I've been on GEnie for a month or so & enjoying myself immensely. I recommend it for anyone with a computer, modem, & $4.95 a month to spend. A few recent GEnie tidbits:

The Seven Deadly Fannish Sins (from MidWestCon):

1. Filking
2. Costuming
3. Gaming
4. Hucksterism
5. Smoking
6. Telling Harlan Stories
7. Turning Pro.

WHICH WILL BE TAPED AND NEVER SHOWN TO THE FORUM (OOH, BUT WAS A BORING EPISODE! YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE IT! LET'S WATCH FUGITIVE ALIEN AGAIN!)

MST3K Schedule for July (10AM Sat, repeated ~~Sat~~ late night)

7/11 Space Travellers (repeat)
7/18 Attack of the Giant Leeches
7/25 Killer Shrews

(They run reruns in the wee hours of Fri night + repeat this season's episode Sat night at 9, I think).

In other news, Hugo ballots must be postmarked by July 31 + received by August 6. It's not too late to join MagiCon ($25 supporting, $110 attending) + send in your ballot. I have left a copy of the Hugo ballot in the front of the Logbook for anyone who wishes to Xerox it.

My latest filk (soon to appear in an up-coming issue of Xenofilkia) is on the facing page. Enjoy! →

I'll be in Orlando (for MagiCon) from 1 Sept (~ 11 am) through 8 Sept (~ 4pm). There's a shuttle launch scheduled for the 1st, but it's at 8am so I'll probably miss it. I'm planning to drive out to "the cape" that day anyway (they have guided tours). I still haven't decided what to do on Wednesday the 2nd (right now I'm torn between Epcot + Universal Studios), let me know your plans.

My address (again) is:

Perrianne Lurie
13537 N Aston Manor Way
Silver Spring, MD 20904.

The New Community Cinema in Huntington is showing "Until the End of the World" next week (I think it's the 8th to the 14th). I recommend it highly. For the reasons why, see my review in a previous issue of The Road.

Happy Independence Day!

- Perrianne

Spelling "Potato"

lyrics ©1992 Perrianne Lurie
music: "Waltzing Matilda" (trad.)

Once they held a spelling bee, at an elementry school
For all the kids in grades one, two and three.
Little Danny Quayle stepped up to the microphone
"Would you please spell 'potato' for me?"

Chorus: Spelling "potato," Spelling "potato."
Would you please spell "potato" for me?
Dan's answer came, in a voice both loud & clear,
"P-O-T-A-T-O-E."

Dan went to college, and then onto law school
Although his G.P.A. was only a "C."
For Dan's dad was rich and no one ever thought to ask,
"Would you please spell 'potato' for me?"

In 1988, Bush needed a running mate
Someone who would look good on T.V.
And intelligence was not a job prerequisite.
"Would you please spell 'potato' for me?"

So now it's 1992 and Dan Quayle is back at school
Watching over a new spelling bee.
The cue cards were wrong, because Dan wrote them out himself.
"Would you please spell 'potato' for me?"

(As Eric Boggle once said, "It was a challenge that no songwriter could resist, and I'm no songwriter, so I gave in to temptation.")

Recommended actions upon impingement of Fecal detritus upon rotary air displacement devices,

Just for fun, can you figure out the familiar sayings from the following big words? Don't give up too easily. You know every one of them.

1. Scintillate, scintillate, asteroid minific.
2. Members of an avian species of identical plumage congregate.
3. Surveillance should precede salientation.
4. Pulchritude possesses solely cutaneous profundity.
5. It is fruitless to become lacrymose over precipitately departed lacteal fluid.
6. Freedom from incrustations of grime is contiguous to rectitude.
7. The stylus is more potent than the claymore.
8. It is fruitless to attempt to indoctrinate a superannuated canine with innovative maneuvers.
9. Eschew the implement of correction and vitiate the scion.
10. The temperature of the aqueous content of an unremittingly ogled saucepan does not reach 212 degrees Fahrenheit.
11. All articles that coruscate with resplendence are not truly aurifero.
12. Where there are visible vapors from ignited carbonaceous materials, there is conflagration.
13. Sorting on the part of mendicants must be interdicted.
14. A plethora of individuals with expertise in culinary techniques vitiate the potable concoction produced by steeping certain coupestible.
15. Eleemosynary deeds have their incipience intramurally.
16. Male cadavers are incapable of yielding any testimony.
17. Individuals who make their abode in vitreous edifices would be advised to refrain from catapulting petrous projectiles.
18. Neophyte's serendipity.
19. Exclusive dedication to necessituous chores without interludes of hedonistic diversion renders Jonathan a hebetudinous fellow.
20. A revolving lithic conglomerate assimilates no congeries of a small pryophitic plant.
21. The person presenting the ultimate cachination possesses thereby the optimal cachination.
22. Abstenation from any aleatory undertakings precludes a potential escalation of a lucrative nature.
23. Missiles of ligneous or petrous consistency have the potential of fracturing my osseous structure, but appellations will eternally remain innocuous.
24. A precipitating condition for desolation is an affectionately consenting assembly.

JULY 7 1992

LIFE STILL SUCKS.

STEFAN - SAD 'CAUSE THERE AREN'T ANY HARD-SCIENCE TYPES AT THE ORIENTATIONS? BRUCE & I GOT YELLED AT LAST WEEK FOR REPRESENTING THE FORUM AS "OLD PEOPLE" -- OF COURSE, KERRY, GUY & SEAN (THE "~~GET-DOWN~~ GET-UP & GO NEW FORUMITES") ALL WENT OFF TO REPRESENT I-CON. WHY DON'T WE JUST LET I-CON TAKE OVER, PERIOD? IT'S ALL THE "FORUM" DOES ANYMORE.

) GOOD! YOUS WERE THERE!

STEFAN - (AGAIN) RE: MY COMMENT LAST WEEK:

I'M SICK OF EVERYTHING. THAT SHOULD BE CLEAR ENOUGH. SPECIFICALLY, EVEN THOUGH I'M WORKING, I'M STILL BROKE. EVEN THOUGH I'M WORKING, I STILL DON'T HAVE ANYWHERE TO LIVE. I'VE LOST 90% OF EVERYTHING I'VE EVER OWNED IN THE LAST 5 OR SO YEARS, AND I'M ABOUT TO LOSE THE REST.

AND IF THAT ALL ISN'T ENOUGH, MY SO-CALLED "GIRLFRIEND" ~~WHO~~ (WHO REALLY ONLY WANTS ME TO PULL HER THROUGH FOR NOW, THEN SHE'LL DUMP ME FOR SOME JOCK) WANTS TO TALK ABOUT STUFF GOING ON IN HER LIFE. READ: TELL ME ABOUT CUTE GUYS SHE'S NOT, THEN GET ANNOYED WHEN I GET UNCOMFORTABLE. NICE TO KNOW SHE HAS A LIFE, AND I'M SUCH A TINY PART OF IT. HALF THE TIME SHE SAYS SHE WANTS ME, HALF THE TIME SHE COULD CARE LESS. WHAT SHE REALLY WANTS, EVIDENTLY, IS SOMEONE WHO'LL STAY 3000 MILES AWAY FROM HER AND NOT "HUUURT" HER. SO, IF I GET HURT, BIG DEAL. I'M REPLACABLE.

I SHOULD HAVE NEVER HAVE MADE THE MISTAKE OF CARING. IF I'M CLEVER, I WON'T AGAIN AFTER SHE DUMPS ME.

P.S. YOU ASKED.

P.P.S. BRUCE - YEAH, RIGHT.

FURTHER P.S.

I WILL NOT BE ABLE TO MAKE THE MEETING OR DINER RUN FOR AT LEAST THE NEXT 2 WEEKS (THIS + NEXT) DUE TO WORK. IF SOMEBODY WILL PICK ME UP @ KAY-BEE (IN THE MALL) TOMORROW NIGHT AT AROUND 10:00, I WILL BE ABLE TO MAKE ORIENTATION, OTHERWISE KERRY GETS HER WISH (HALFWAY, ANYWAY).

F² P.S.² - BRUCE - RE: YOUR INEVITABLE "HAPPY-HELMET" REPLY TO LAST PAGE:

IF SHE "CARES" SO MUCH, WHY CAN'T SHE SAY IT? OH, HOW CONVIENT FOR HER. PREDICTION: SOON NOW IT'LL BE "OH, I JUST WANTED TO BE FRIENDS..." SOMEHOW I ALWAYS PICK THE RUGGED HE-WOMAN INDEPENDENT "LOOK OUT FOR #1" TYPES. I SHOULD JUST QUIT TRYING.

7/7

AS OF 1:00 pm TODAY I CAN'T LOG IN.

WHY? WHO KNOWS?

JUST GOES TO PROVE WHAT A LOAD OF SHIT THIS SO-CALLED "RELATIONSHIP" IS IN THE FIRST PLACE.

WORRY? OF COURSE SHE WON'T WORRY WHEN I DON'T WRITE BACK TO HER? COULD THAT MEAN SHE DOESN'T ACTUALLY CARE? NAAAH...

IF I WAS SMART, WHEN I GET BACK IN I'D

JUST WRITE TO HER + BREAK THINGS OFF. BUT, NO, I'M STUPID. I'LL GO ON WRITING HAPPY LITTLE MESSAGES TO HER AS IF NOTHING WAS WRONG - UNTIL SHE KICKS ME IN THE BALLS. WHICH, SINCE I'M THE "OTHER" IN THIS "RELATIONSHIP", IS INEVITABLE.

(BY) Stefan "OMMM" Jones
Still no work. I'm actually looking Forward to going up to Spring Valley.

Methadone Games: I erased CIVILIZATION from my hard disk again, and gave the disks to T.O.G. for safekeeping. To ease the pain of withdrawl, I started playing Willy Beamish again, and began learning Railroad Tycoon. While still charming, I've come to realize that Willy Beamish was designed to encourage people to use Sierra's 900 help line.

Railroad Tycoon is a gas. It creates a map (of the Eastern or Western U.S.) stocked with cities, towns and resource sites. Your job is to link them together with railroads. Fun and addictive, but not as time-consuming as CIVILIZATION.

DONATED BY PERRIANNE

Nancy Kress article mentioning I-CON DISCWAVE program book, which she ~~helped~~ assemble edited.

TOG! You're not as brave as you were, you do have someplace to live, and if you hustle you might find a place to store your stuff →

"(I'd offer to stack it in my basement, but I'm pushing my parent's tolerence as it is.) Mini-storage is fairly cheap; you have enough friends with cars to get the stuff there. You could even mail the most important of it to Rochester.

If you act now, you could probably find a ~~joint~~ room via student housing, or try to get into the replacement for the Weldon Haus.

... And if worse comes to worse, you could turn yourself in~~to the~~ at the Mormon Temple for processing. ("Don't worry... This is ~~for~~ your own good. It won't hurt a bit. At least not much. Not for long, anyway...")

P.S. Pink Samurai is unbelievably unbelievable. TEDDY BEARS?

All: WHY IS THIS LOG SO DEAD LATELY? I know it's summer, but JEEZ!

CAR FOR SALE

My brother is fixing up a chunky 1982 Cutlass (Oldsmobile). It needs a tune, and has rust spots (on the roof, not body or doors) but is otherwise clean and intact. He will probably sell it for under $2,000.

<u>IMPORTANT!</u>

Pretentious Nordic Misspelling

There will be an I-con meething THIS SATURDAY, JULY 11th. It will probably start here and Migrate to JAM's.

Many ALUMNI will be present. YOU SHOULD BE TOO!

I will provide munchies.

<u>AKIRA</u>

Befudding, pretentious Messidh-cum-Monster Movie-cum-Frankenstein tale set in "Post Holocaust" Tokyo. Orphaned motorcycle punks become involved with Government Plot to create (or suppress creation of?) Psychic superbeings. Bloody violence abounds. Animation is excellent, and ~~tactes~~ does not slavishly imitate zillions of other Japanimation tales (no big eyes and kw bangs.)

<u>FUN</u>: **

<u>WONDER</u>: **

<u>TECHNICAL</u>: **

DRU'S PAGE - oh boy.

7/7/92

Hope you all like The World-Con ad for I-CON.
It was my Fault. Thank you. My artwork thanks you.
My "Pres-Type" thanks you.

I TOLD YOU - FISH PASTE!

"EVEN TOE JAM TASTES BETTER THAN EGGS," HE SAID,
"I'M AFRAID," SHE REPLIED, "THAT'S NOT TRUE."
"I'D RATHER EAT EGGS THAN TOE JAM ON BREAD
AND I'M CERTAINLY SURE YOU WOULD TOO.

So life continues on its path of whatever it is doing - hey - I don't guess anymore.
Weird vibes, etc. many of them. A plethora, if you will.
I've joined The East side players, The improv. troupe at The East side comedy club and am now performing there with them wednesday nights @ 8:30 pm. Come see us, we are silly! Love & Jell-O,

DRU.

MORE EXQUISITE THAN EGGS!

P.S. Anyone know someone who can do a kick-ass tarot reading at a reasonable price? More info on this later,

P.P.S: I'm singing at a wedding this saturday and so probably won't make it to the ICON BBQ.

Hi folks

My 4th was a thrill per minute I hung out with my redneck uncle "Norman" who would not drop the subject of my divorce. Life is bizarre as usual. Oh Yeah! I got a job working for a florist 4 blocks from my house good pay I work 4 days a week I even work with another pythonist the 2 of us did the Parrot Sketch. I work with a guy named Hippie he is from The Dominican Republic he's cool. My boss and his wife are too beautiful to live Hitler's wet dream blonde blue eyed, tall and generally gorgeous. Pardon me while I puke. Too much excitement for me. Later dude and dudettes,

Hillary

NEAT!

HEY!

NO ARSENIC!

WOW!

FOR SALE

GEE!

LOW IN CALORIES!

Mint COPIES OF
GURPS UPLIFT

GOSH!

10.00 UNSIGNED
9.99 AUTOGRAPHED

(SEE STEFAN)

The Semi-official GUIDE TO DAVID BRIN'S "UPLIFT" Series PLUS GAME CONSIDERATIONS

IN DEE UTHER CONSIDERATIONS...
(OH, NEVER MIND. WHO'D GET THE JOKE THESE DAYS ANYWAY?)

8 Jul 92

Is there going to be a catalog / general shelving type thingy with books on a weekend this summer?

Male bovine excretment!

D

JULY 10, 1992 10:55pm

WEATHER REPORT: LIFE SUCKS LESS. MAYBE IT WAS JUST A PHASE I HAVE TO GO THROUGH ONCE IN A WHILE.

NEWS OF THE WEIRD:

(A) MANAGED TO PULL IN A REBO RADIO STATION FROM WEST VIRGINIA (ON MY LITTLE PORTABLE!) - FUN STUFF, RABID RANTING LIKE I HAVEN'T HEARD FOR YEARS. ONE GUY (A. PRINGLE) WAS TALKING ABOUT MISTRANSLATIONS OF THE BIBLE (OFFERING A BOOK CALLED "PERVERSIONS OF THE BIBLE"!) "IT'S THE LAST DAYS, NOT THE LAST HOURS!" AND THE OTHER (PETER POPOFF) WAS DOING AN "INSPIRED DIVINE HEALING" RANT COMPLETE WITH OFFERS OF "PRAYER-BLESSED HONEY" - POPOFF WAS IN A SCANDAL A FEW YEARS BACK FOR RECIEVING "DIVINE MESSAGES" THROUGH A SMALL RADIO + EARPHONE...

(B) WHEN I CAME BACK TONIGHT FROM WORK, I FOUND A BAG OF WHITE CASTLES (HAMBURGERS, DUH) ON THE TABLE IN THE HALL. NO NOTE, NO NOTHING. THEY LOOK + TASTE OKAY (AS FAR AS WHITE CASTLES GO) SO I'M GOING

P.S. [FOR SALE -
NINTENDO NES CONTROL DECK
2 CONTROLLERS, POWER SUPPLY
+ 3 GAME CARTS (DESERT COMMANDER, GUARDIAN LEGEND + DRAGON WARRIOR)
$40 CHEAP! SEE TOC FOR DETAILS]

TO GO AHEAD + BAT 'EM. MAYBE IT'S A PEACE OFFERING FROM SHERMAN..

CATALOGING - DIFFICULT TO SCHEDULE FOR SATURDAY, 'CAUSE KAY-BEE THINKS THAT'S A PERFECT TIME FOR ME TO WORK... I WOULD HAVE HAD ONE TOMORROW, BUT THAT'S OUT. MAYBE ~~NEXT~~ SATURDAY - AFTER - NEXT (I.E. THE 25TH) - I'LL SEE IF I CAN GET ~~THAT~~ DAY OFF.

STEFAN - ACTUALLY I'M PLANNING ON SELLING MOST OF IT (OR DONATING IT TO WORTHY PEOPLE) AND MOVING TO NEW MEXICO BEFORE THE END OF THE YEAR. LONG ISLAND IS PROVING, FOR MANY REASONS, TO BE LESS THAN HABITABLE. STUDENT HOUSING? WITH WHAT I OWE THE UNIVERSITY? HAH! (JUST WHAT IS THE STATUTE OF LIMITATIONS?) BTW, THE MORMON CHURCH DOESN'T HELP ITS FOLLOWERS; ~~IT~~ IT "ENCOURAGES FAMILY & COMMUNITY" WHICH MEANS YOU GOTTA GO TO ANOTHER MORMON FOR HELP. THE CHURCH DOESN'T DO SHIT EXCEPT FOR BUYING REAL ESTATE, HIDING DOCUMENTS THE CHURCH DOESN'T WANT SEEN (I.E. SUCH AS THE "SALAMANDER" LETTER) AND PROVIDING WORK FOR CREEPY OLD MEN WHO SHOULD BE FOR ALL PURPOSES DEAD. (HELL - MAYBE THEY'RE ZOMBIES.)

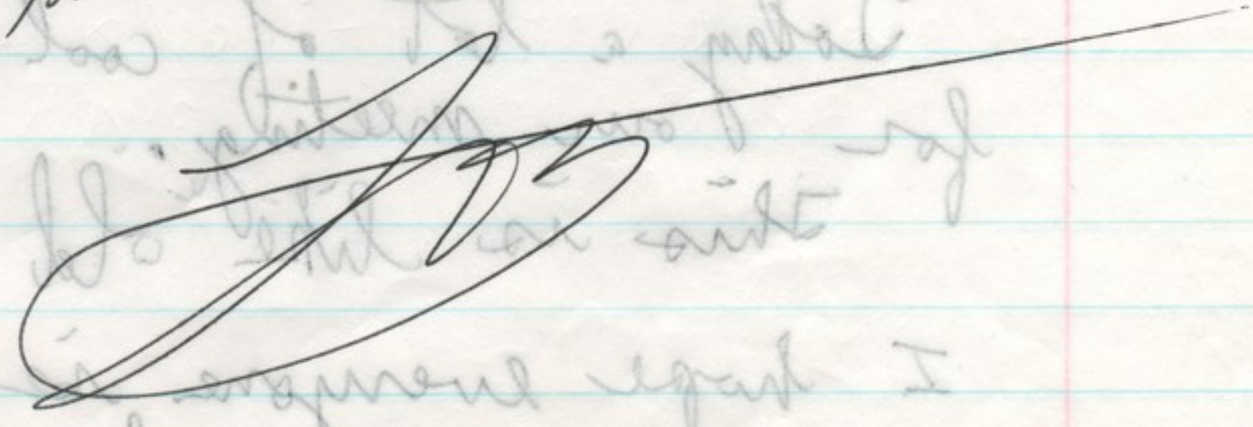
} ACTUALLY IF I WAS THINKING OFF CAMPUS

} I WAS JOKING I KNOW THAT!

} POINT OF SOME JUST THOUGHT IT A GOOD MOMENT FOR SOME MORMON TRIVIA

WHY A WOMAN IS BETTER THAN A BEER:

A BEER CAN'T TIE YOU TO AND SIT ON YOUR FACE.



(BY) Stefan "NO WORK YET" Jones

Oh-NO! T.O.O. ate the White Castles! DIAOWWW! They were an offering to pleeet, the unweildy, least-known and most flatvent of the Elder Ghods.

SHIT. None of my employers have had work for me in the last two weeks. No work, No money. Worse, I owe $508 in car insurance, and my money is in "take it out and lose your interest" funds. I also need money for Disneyland and Worldcon. Diaowww!

7/11

MST 3K
SUN 7/19 7pm
MST will be showing "SANTA CLAUS CONQUERS THE MARTIANS" Comedy central!

Stefan, Brian and I went to visit Kevin + Trish Steiner 2 weekends ago. "It was great!" (to quote Brian). I couldn't have asked for better travelling companions. Cool!

Tomorrow Jack Devine gets married, and last night we went out to celebrate the demise of Jack's Bachelorhood.

Today a lot of cool L.Comites are around for our meeting.

This is like "old home" month.

I hope everyone is doing well!

keep it together Jam.

From dirac!sbcs.sunysb.edu!cmcl2!yale.edu!qt.cs.utexas.edu!cs.utexas.edu!uunet!s
Article: 2097 of alt.tv.ren-n-stimpy
Newsgroups: alt.tv.ren-n-stimpy
Path: dirac!sbcs.sunysb.edu!cmcl2!yale.edu!qt.cs.utexas.edu!cs.utexas.edu!uunet!
From: pjames@hubcap.clemson.edu (perry r james)
Subject: space.madness
Message-ID: <1992Jul7.211201.3803@hubcap.clemson.edu>
Sender: pjames@hubcap.clemson.edu (perry r. james)
Organization: Clemson University
Date: Tue, 7 Jul 1992 21:12:01 GMT
Lines: 144

hi,

a few weeks ago i couldn't sleep, so i thought i'd do something useful. here is a transcription of _Space MaDnEsS_ that i'm sure is full of little mistakes. my vcr broke the next day, and i've been unable to watch this episode for that 2,000,000,000,000,001 time to make sure i got all the bugs. (and **1/2? are you kidding? this show is my favorite, followed closely by robin heok, fire dogs, and nurse stimpy.)

thanks for any help,
perry

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Space Madness

Well Stimp, what's on t.v. tonight?

Oh joy. Hey Ren, it's Commander Hoek and Stimpy. HappyHappyHappy. JoyJoyJoy. My favorite live action drama. Don't let it start. Don't let it start. Roger AOK activate view screen. I can't watch this show without my trusty Commander Hoek radar decoder ring, my official Commander Hoek space helmet, not to mention your genuine superelastic time shorts. Bet you don't have a

From dirac!sbcs.sunysb.edu!cmcl2!yale.edu!qt.cs.utexas.edu!cs.utexas.edu!uunet!s
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Commander Hoek radar decoder ring, my official Commander Hoek space helmet,
not to mention your genuine superelastic time shorts. Bet you don't have a
pair of these Earthling. And my anti-gravity bubble gum.

All systems go. Prepare for countdown. 10. 9. 8. 7. 6. 5. 4. 3. 2. 1.
Blastoff! to adventure in the amazing year 400 billion with Cmdr. Hoek and
his faithful companion Cadet Stimpy as they roam the endless uncharted
regions of space at speeds so fantastic they throttle the imagination.

Prepare to surge to sublight speed. En - gage.

Wa Wawawa waaawa waawaaaa

You'll see futuristic technologies, thrilling headgear, spine tingling toast.
Be there. Scour the space ways. Explore vast alien worlds.

Come in Cdt. Stimpy. Do you read me?

Cdt Stimpy here. We read you. Roger.

Roger here.

Okay space cadets, prepare to hurtle through the cosmos in today's turgid
episode.

     _Space_Madness_

Captain's log. Cmdr. Hoek here on a 36 year mission to the crab nebula. We
have made this trip dozens of times. You know they say sometimes people go
crazy on these long trips. They get the space madness. heh. Space madness.

Mr. science officer, commence relaxation period.

Aye Aye Cap'n.

Well, it's break time We're not on duty for another 6 years. So, what do you want to do?

Why don't we just spend some quality time together.

(they stare at each other. it becomes unbearable. Stimpy starts tapping his finger on the table.)

Do you have to keep tapping like that you bloated sack of protoplasm!

Hey Cap't, ease off.

Oh, hey, I'm sorry man I, I just been cooped up here so long.

I think we both need a good hot meal. Just hang on, okay.

Hmm, boy, I'm starving.

How 'bout that, a 3 course meal.

That's it I need some REAL FOOD! (bangs head on table 3 times)

Relax Cap'n. I'm here for you. Let it out. That's right. Hey, I know what you need. A good hot bath is the best thing for nerves.

Oh, hey, cut it out. Ahhh, (squirt, squirt, fart, fart)

I'll turn off the gravity. It'll help you relax.

What a pal. Ahhh, this is the good life. Just relax and let my mind drift. Ehh, I'll just lie back and think pleasant thoughts . . . chicken pot pie, chocolate covered raisins, a glazed ham. ahha hehehe he huh hec hu. They think I'm crazy, but I know better. It is not I who am crazy. It is I who am MAD. Ditche hear 'em? Ditche see the crowds? O, my beloved ice cream bar. How I love to lick your creamy center. (Ah chomp, Ah chomp, Ahhhhahh chomp, slurp) and your of so nutty (slurp) chocolate covering. You're not like the others. You like the same things I do. heh. Waxed paper, heh, boiled football leather. Dog breath. We're not hitchhiking any more. We're RIDING!

Stop it. You're talking crazy.

Oh no, I know what you want. You coveteth my ice cream bar.

Come on now.

No you don't. You can't take it from me now. I've had this ice cream bar since I was a child. PEOPLE always trying to take it from me. Why won't they leave me ALONE!

Easy now.

Back off man. (grabs toothbrush) Don't make me use this. One step closer. I'm warning ya. Don't make me use this. Now you've done it. You've forced me to use it. (brushes teeth, *squeak*, they struggle) I'm hurting.

You poor crazy kid.

Captain's log. I'm tired, so tired. I can't believe my own partner attacked me. Maybe if I occupy his mind with more duties I can control his space madness. Now listen Cadet. I've got a job for you. See this button? Don't touch it. It's the history eraser button you fool.

So what'll happen?

That's just it, we don't know. May be something bad. May be something good. I guess we'll never know. 'Cause you're going to guard it. You won't touch it will you? he hehe hay hehe huh.

Oh how long can trusty Cadet Stimpy hold out? How can he possibly resist the diabolical urge to push the button that could erase his very existence? Will his tortured mind give in to its uncontrollable desires? Can he withstand the temptation to push the button that even now beckons him even closer. Will he succumb to the maddening urge to eradicate history? At at the mere push of a single button? The beautiful, shinny button. The jolly, candylike button. Will he hold out folks? Can he hold out?

NO I CAN'T!

Tune in next week as (ZAP)

(ZAP)

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Perry R. James pjames _@hubcap.clemson.edu__ Leave this space blank For office use only	They think I'm crazy, but I know better. It is not I who am crazy. It is I who am MAD. Ditche hear em? Ditche see the crowds? O my beloved ice cream bar. How I love to lick your creamy center. -- Cptn. Ren Hoek

7/03 3:40 pm

TIME TO USE DOC'S WASTED SPACE!

WELL, I'm ANNOYED - THE 3 MOVIES I WAS WAITING EAGERLY TO SEE THIS SUMMER (ALIEN^3, BATMAN RETURNS & COOL WORLD) ARE ALL GETTING SHITTY REVIEWS. BLECH. HOWEVER, I'VE HAD "PRELUDE TO A KISS" VERY HIGHLY RECOMMENDED BY A RELIABLE SOURCE (SOURCESS? HEH...) AND SINCE I'VE GOT TO GO MOVIE-WATCHING ALONE ANYWAY I'LL GO SEE THAT. (SO IT'S NOT SF... BIG DEAL!)

STEFAN - PLEEET HAD HIS REVENGE ON ME FOR EATING HIS OFFERING. I CRASHED INTO A TREE COMING BACK FROM WORK SAT. NIGHT. I'M OKAY, THE BIKE'S OKAY NOW, BUT I'm BRUISED UP REALLY GOOD...

THIS NOT FIVE MINUTES AFTER HAVING A SOFT DRINK HURLED AT ME BY A PINHEAD IN A 4x4... WHO HAD HIS EQUALLY MICROCEPHALIC FREIND STOP AND WAIT UNTIL I GOT IN RANGE... FUCKIN' DICKS. HOPEFULLY THE NEXT GUY THEY DO THAT TO WILL HEAVE A NICE BIG ROCK THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD (OR BACK WINDOW) OF THEIR "LIFE-SIZED HOT WHEELS CAR" (THANK YOU, JELLO BIAFRA!)

WISH I HAD AN ICEPACK...

OW...

7/13/92

WAS SITTING AT A ROY ROGER'S (BEST KIND!) MUNCHING ON GREASY CHICKEN WITH DR. ROD WHEN A TRUCK PASSED IN FRONT OF US. ON THE SIDE OF THE TRUCK WAS A SIGN

"SHROID CONSTRUCTION Co."

I THOUGHT THE COMPANY NEEDED A MOTTO:

"WE NEVER SIT DOWN ON THE JOB"

GLEEP! NORT!

-DOC 03

BLAST OFF TO ADVENTURE!

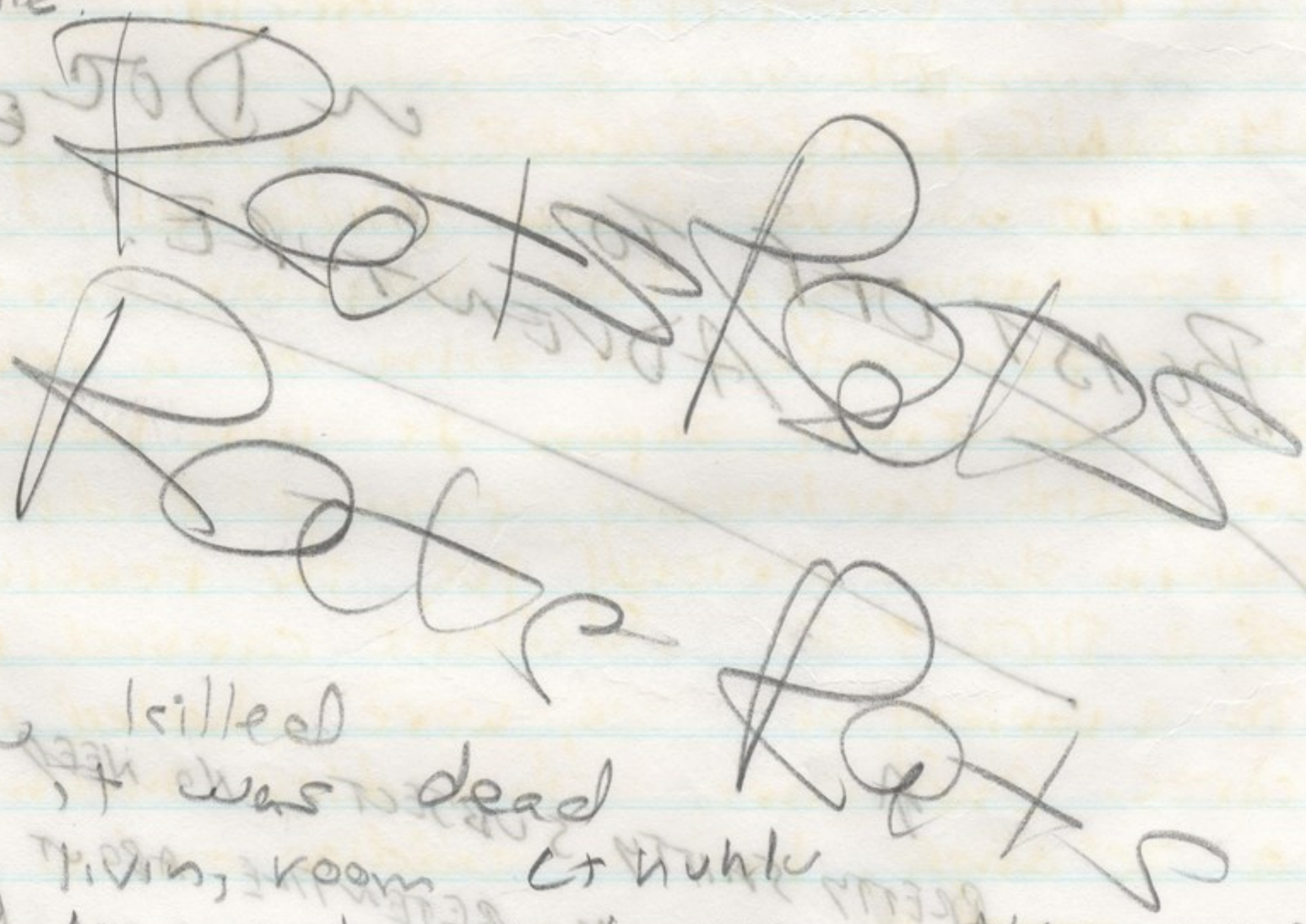
PRETTY SHITTY SUBJECT. NO NEED TO BE ANAL-RETENTIVE ABOUT IT!

YOU WENT AT THE PROBLEM ASS-BACKWARD... AFTER ALL, I'M SURE THESE GUYS KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THEIR ASSES AND A HOLE IN THE GROUND...

A BUNCH OF STOOL-PIGEONS?

THESE JOKES ARE JUST PILING UP...

Hi folks God I just love Summer!!! NOT!
JEFF + Lisa Warner were robbed all
of their stuff is gone the bastards even
raided the fridge they Need help getting out
if you can help them move call them
(518) 438 2268 New address will be
845 New Scotland Av Albany NY 12208.
Life is strange as usual my job
is okay 4 days a week my coworkers
are OK. I dont think I will be
be making any real friendships with
these folks but they seem okay.
I cant meet intelegent People in Yonkers it's
an intellectual void what a stupid place.
Guideville.



Cthulu killed
a rat it was dead
in my living room Cthulu
is an indoor cat which means there was
a rat in my appartment. I Need a vacation.

Later
Holly

17 Jul 92.

Here it is the end of the first week of the second term of summer classes. Nothing new.

(By) Stefan "WORKING!" Jones

I'm back to work, thank goodness. My car insurance is paid, and will be able to afford World Con/Disneyworld. Wheee!

TOG (~~or whoever~~ THERE'S ONLY ONE OF ME (THANK GOD!)): THIS PLACE LOOKS GREAT! Good job. THANX.

TRUE
AMAZING SPECTACLES by Stefan Jones

Part IV ... The Dick Parade

Last saturday, the Howard Stern show presented a film of a fertility festival from Japan. It was hosted by Dr Judith Kurtansky, famed Radio sex call-in show. Briefly put, the festival was a DICK PARADE. Giant carved phalluses, in a variety of sizes, were wheeled around on carts. One cart, with a dick mounted at a 30° angle, had a toddler on it.

A HUMAN CALL-IN SHOW??



A Priest was carving pricks from large radishes. He also carved a vulva, very detailed, from a red vegetable of some sort.

AHHHH!

BEETS?

THINGS TO WATCH

"The Civil War" My dad recorded this last year, but I never got around to watching it until now.. It's... harsh. I literally cried at the end of the first episode, when a letter from a soldier to his wife was read. It was one of the saddest but poetic pieces of writing I've ever heard. And the pictures... this war was held at the juncture of the historical past and the modern era. The telegraph and steamship were around, but so were bayonet charges*.

Oh, Lord what a war. I understand why people study this thing; I don't understand why anyone would want to recreate it.



* DUMB IDEA.

... ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING THEY WERE AGAINST GUNPOWDER.

7/21

DRU SEZ:

I have a friend of mine from Germany staying w/me for a week so I'm leaving for the evening. Will be doing karaoke later.

Hello to all, wish I could stay— will see you next week.

To Hillary— call me if you're around tonight.

Lotsa dogs,

Dru!



NOTHIN' TO
SAY ... JUST
WASTIN' SPACE!

7/24/92

We went to Rhrolicon. Auntie
Esther was there! Crazy Pat +
John CED and I were all
there! Strangeness!

JAM

CERTAIN PEOPLE
CAN'T WRITE ON
THE
BOTTOM OF
PAGES
DUH!

Birthday Party

Happy! Happy!
Joy! Joy!

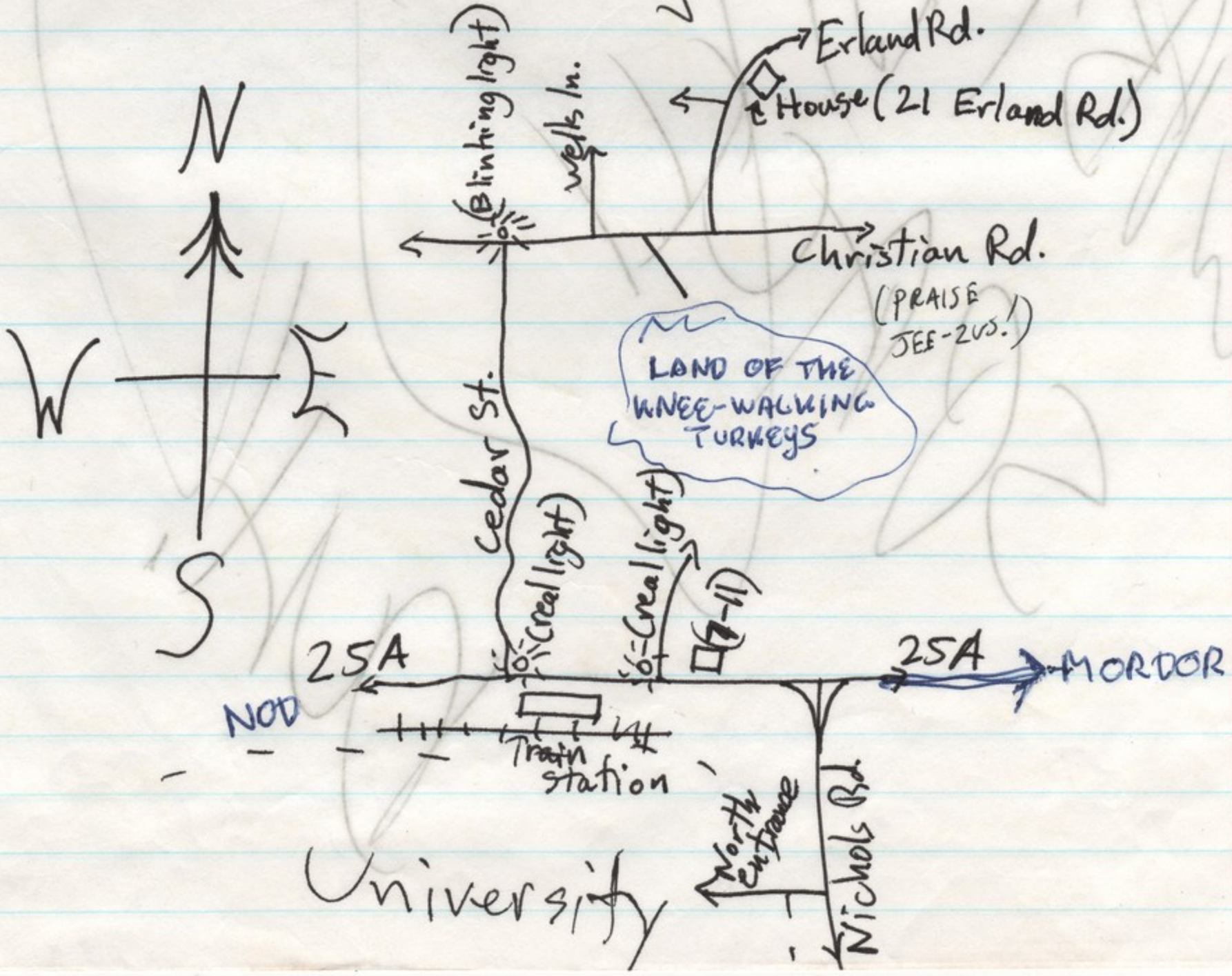
For Guy + Kerry
Guy will be 21
Kerry will be 20

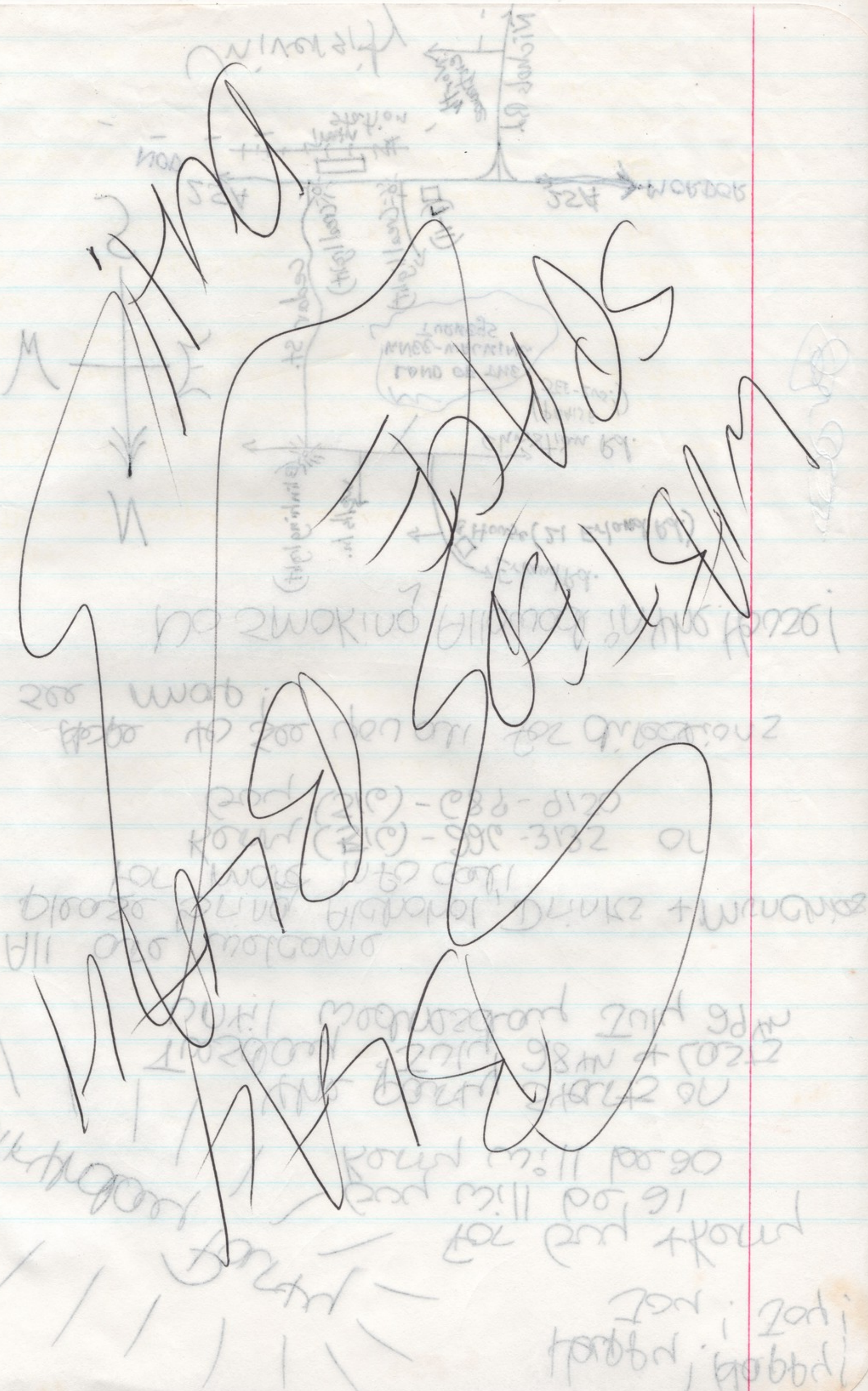
The party starts on
Tuesday July 28th + Lasts
until Wednesday July 29th

All are welcome
please bring Alchohol, Drinks + Munchies.
For more info call
Kerry (516) - 226 - 3135 or
Guy (516) - 689 - 9150

Hope to see you all for directions
see map!

No Smoking Allowed in the House!





Jeff,

I'm sorry I didn't come to the I-con meeting on time as usual so please give me a call when you get a chance

Cindy A.S.

Glen,

I would like to talk to you if you ever get a chance or else I'll see you next week. I won't call you any more because a don't think anyone has been giving you any of my messages.

Cindy A.S.

7/22/92

THANKS TO MYSELF FOR CLEANING THE FORUM. BLEH!

STEFAN: RE: THE CIVIL WAR — THIS WAS AN AMAZING THING. ONE OF THE BLOODIEST CONFLICTS OF AMERICAN HISTORY, MADE ALL THE WORSE BY THE FACT THAT IT WAS LITERALLY, AT TIMES, BROTHER FIGHTING BROTHER. DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT, OF COURSE...

AS FAR AS RECREATIONISTS GO: I'M ASSUMING THAT THESE ARE THE SORT OF GUYS WHO WOULD BE PLAYING LAZER TAG OR LARPING OTHERWISE; IN OTHER WORDS, THEY WILLINGLY FORGET ABOUT THE DEVASTATION OF THE WAR AND CONCENTRATE ON THE ~~SPORT~~ TACTICAL ASPECTS OF IT. HARMLESS ENOUGH - I'D MUCH RATHER SEE GUYS DRESSING UP IN PERIOD CLOTHES AND MILLING ABOUT THAN REAL WARFARE.

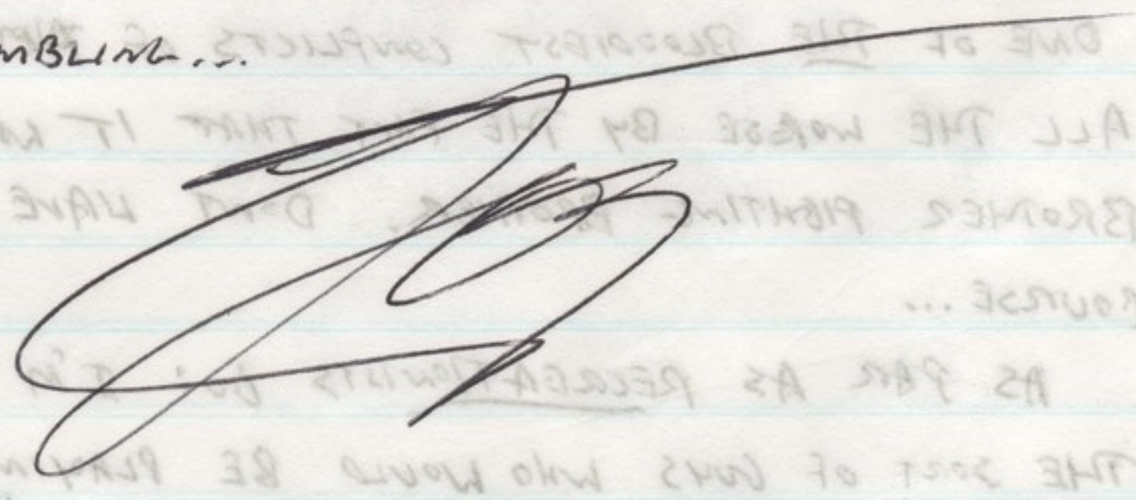
A PERSONAL VIEW: MY STEPFATHER IS A CIVIL-WAR BUFF. HE

OWNS A UNIFORM, MUCH PARAPHENALIA OF THE TIME, AND SEVERAL GUNS FROM THE WAR (AT LEAST ONE ORIGINAL).
HE'S A MEMBER OF THE NORTH/SOUTH SKIRMISH ASSOCIATION (NSSA) WHO DRESS UP AND TARGET SHOOT USING CIVIL-WAR GUNS.
HE HIMSELF DOESN'T UNDERSTAND THE GUYS WHO RECREATE THE BATTLES...

IT'S INTERESTING. I'M HAVING A RENEWED INTEREST IN MODERN-DAY CONFLICTS MYSELF (WWII -ON) - SOMETIMES IT'S HARD FOR ME TO REMEMBER WHAT WAR'S ABOUT, THAT FUNDAMENTALLY IT'S THE REPTILE BRAIN IN US LASHING OUT AS IT'S PRONE TO DO NOW AND THEN. I GUESS IT'S BETTER, AS I SAID, FOR US TO GO AHEAD AND WARGAME; AT LEAST IT'S NOT REAL THAT WAY.

SOMETIMES IT'S IMPORTANT TO REMEMBER THE REAL WORLD OUT THERE, PLACES WITH NAMES LIKE CROATIA, SOUTH AFRICA, IRAQ, VIETNAM, TIMOR AND MOLDAVIA, PLACES WHERE FIGHTING'S STILL GOING ON OR COULD EASILY START. WE'RE LIVING ON THE EDGE OF THE 21ST CENTURY, THE COLD WAR'S OVER... BUT WE'RE NOT OUT OF IT YET. I'LL STICK WITH THE CARDBOARD CHITS AND THE RECREATIONISTS... REMEMBERING THE INTELLECTUAL CHALLENGE OF WARGAMING WHILE HOPING IT CAN STAY INTELLECTUAL.

IT'S LATE... I'M RAMBLING...



24 Jul. 92

Testing, testing, does this new pen bleed thru,
testing, testing...

guess not!

DAN QUAYLE SYNDROME

Some people study historical battles/situations because, amazingly, the situations periodically reoccur (happen again) & they feel that if we were a little smarter we might learn not to do those things.

I agree, wars are stupid, because the people who decide to go to war are never the ones that actually suffer the consequences of those wars. Personally I feel that a war should be fought by the leader & his advisors so they might be less inclined to declaring a war.

A note about wargaming. It is used in different context's: when used by a government agency the purpose is to study tactics & strategy or to attempt to determine the possible outcome of a future conflict. When used by non-government/industry entities it usually is used for entertainment.

I hereby bequeath my soapbox/lecturn over to ...

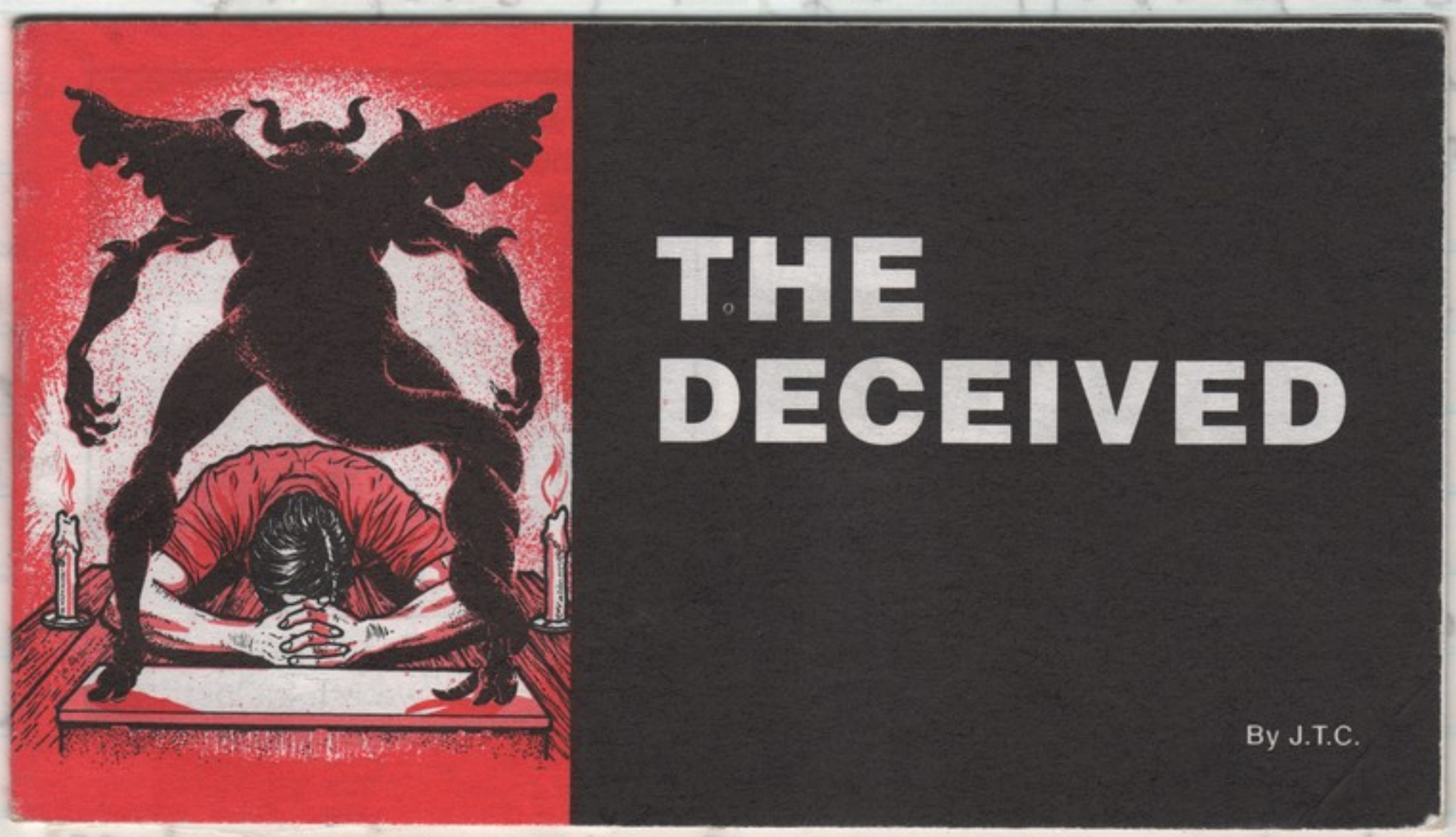
the next opinionated author.

Tog → excellent job on the clean up!

THANK YOU.

DK

ENTERTAINMENT? MM! THAT'S WHAT I DIDN'T THINK OF - MOST RECREATIONISTS ARE DOING IT FOR AN AUDIENCE - THEY'RE MORE ACTORS THAN ANYTHING. YEAH, I SUPPOSE IT'D BE ENTERTAINING TO WATCH, AS LONG AS YOU KNOW IT'S NOT REAL. THE F-16's I USED TO WATCH FLYING OUT OF HILL AFB IN OGDEN (UTAH) WERE REALLY IMPRESSIVE - EVEN IF THEY ARE REALLY MEANT FOR KILLING. I DON'T KNOW...



FOUND THIS IN PATHMARK FRI. NIGHT - BET YOU DIDN'T KNOW ISLAM WAS ACTUALLY A ROMAN CATHOLIC CONSPIRACY!

Just another pathetic attempt to smear reality and crap among the ignorant

OOH! OOH! LOOK! CATHOLIC-BASHING! I'm gonna BE IN TROUBLEEE... NOT!



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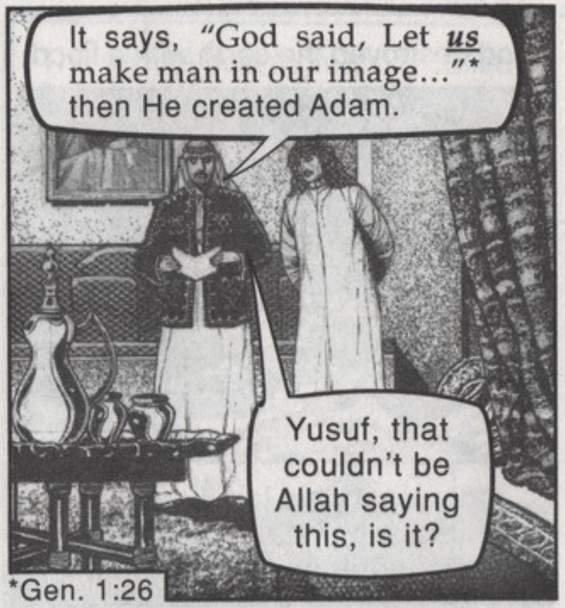
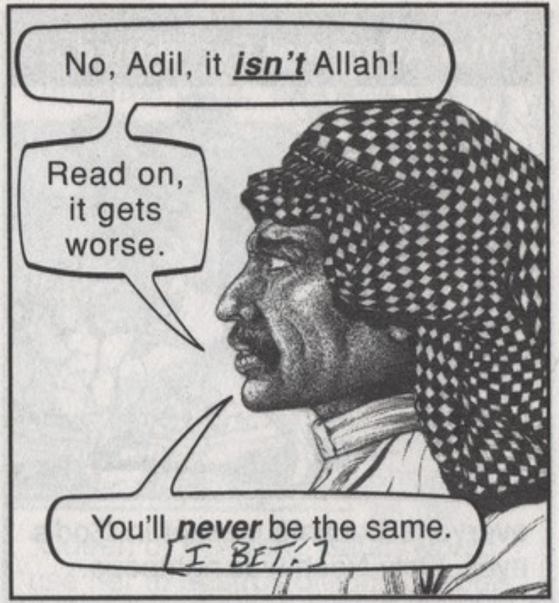


*Gen. 1:26



After Adam and Eve sinned...



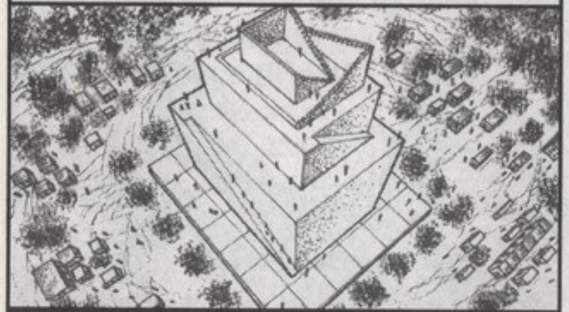
everyone became corrupt in God's eyes. Only Noah was righteous.

God destroyed the earth with a flood.



Only Noah, his family and the animals in the ark survived to repopulate the earth.

The people built a great city called Babylon, where Nimrod ruled with his beautiful mother, Semiramis, whom he married.



Out of Babylon came a new evil religion controlled by Satan.

Nimrod died and Semiramis had another child. She said he was Nimrod reincarnated.



Semiramis was worshipped as the "Queen of Heaven." Satan would use her to destroy billions of souls.

Idols of the "Queen of Heaven" were everywhere. Behind each idol a demon controlled ***all*** who bowed down to it. (I Cor. 10:19-21)



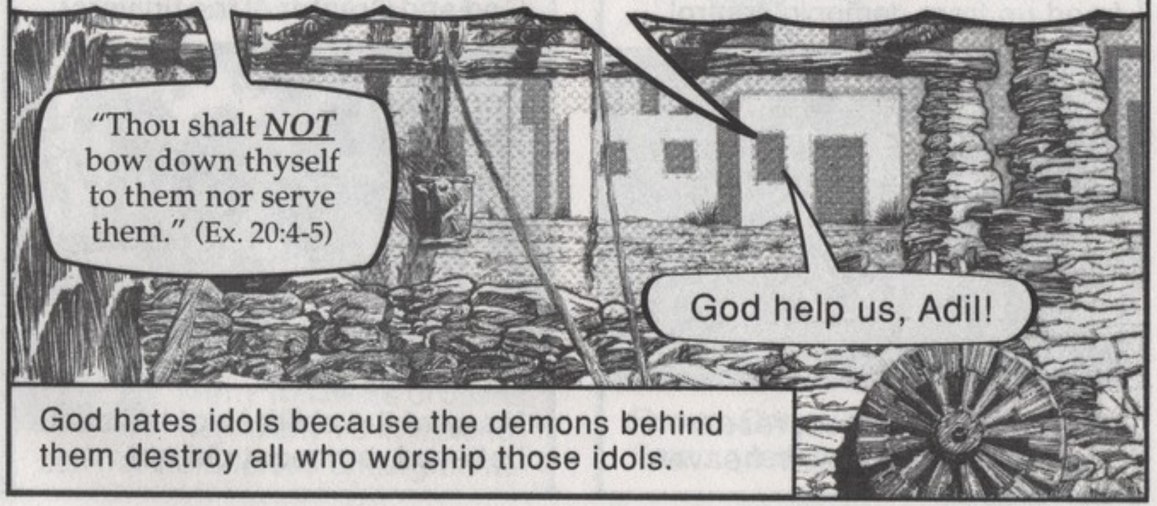
This murderous "Queen of Heaven" demon ruled Babylon. Anyone who opposed it was slaughtered.

God showed His hatred for idols when He gave Moses the 10 Commandments.



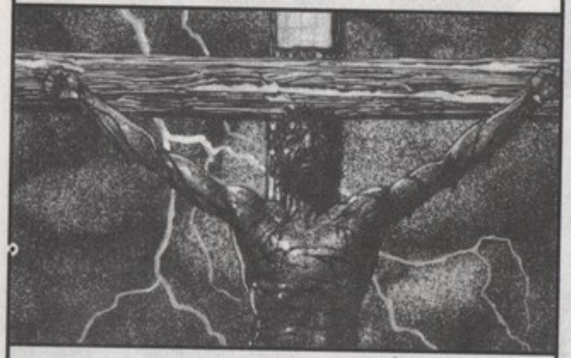
Here's what God said:

The Bible says: "Thou shalt have no other gods before me. Thou shalt ***NOT*** make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything…"



God hates idols because the demons behind them destroy all who worship those idols.

When Jesus Christ shed His blood, He washed away our sins and freed us from demonic control.



He died, was buried, rose from the dead, and is now in heaven.

His followers went everywhere telling that He was the Son of God and Creator of the universe.

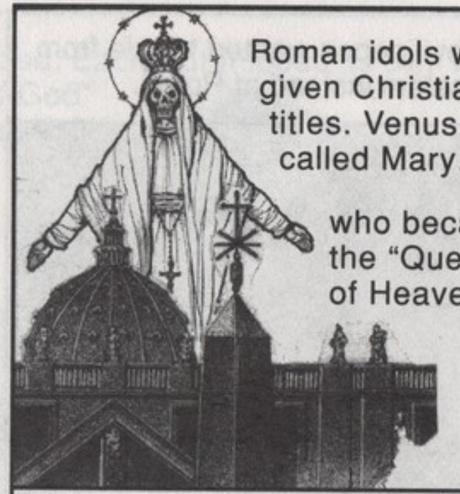


Many of the children of Ishmael believed, but most did not.

To destroy true Christianity, Satan moved his murderous religion from Babylon to Rome.



Many followers of Jesus were martyred in a blood-bath, or were forced underground.



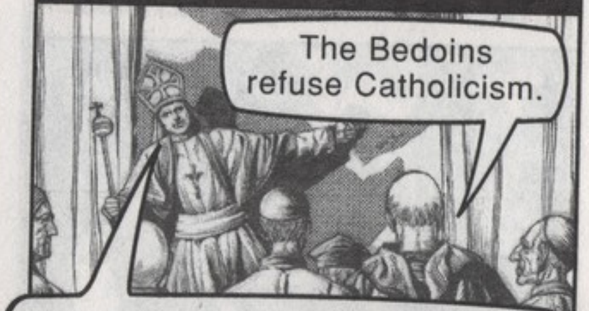
Roman Catholicism was born and Satan ruled from the Vatican.

The evil popes wanted to rule from Jerusalem instead of Rome.



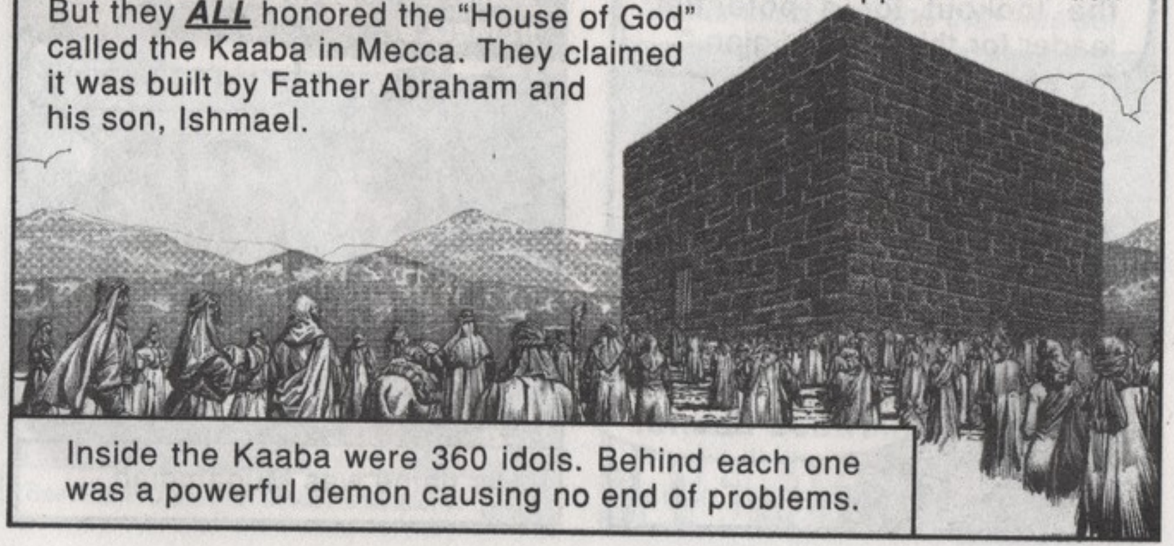
But they needed an army to kill the Jews and destroy true Christianity.

For this dirty job, the Vatican used the children of Ishmael.



The great religious conspiracy was under way.

At this time, the Arab tribes were divided. Each worshipped its own idol. But they ***ALL*** honored the "House of God" called the Kaaba in Mecca. They claimed it was built by Father Abraham and his son, Ishmael.



Inside the Kaaba were 360 idols. Behind each one was a powerful demon causing no end of problems.

It says, "Vatican spies were on the lookout for a potential leader for this new religion."

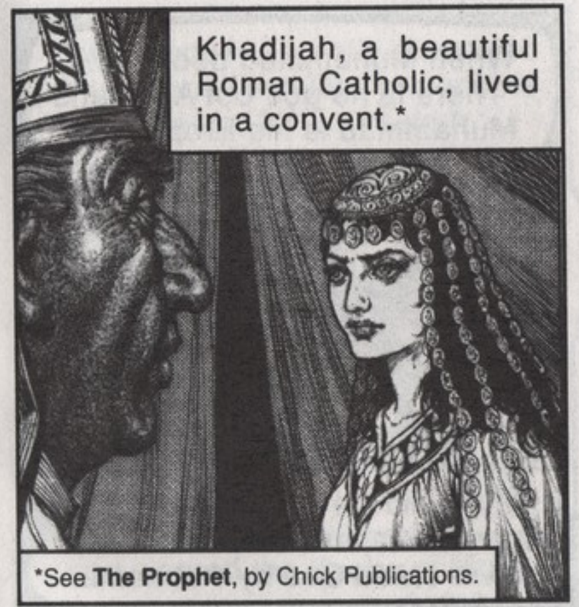
Those devils!

At long last they found a brilliant youth born of the Quraysh tribe in Mecca.

He's the one.

Perfect!

His name was Muhammad.



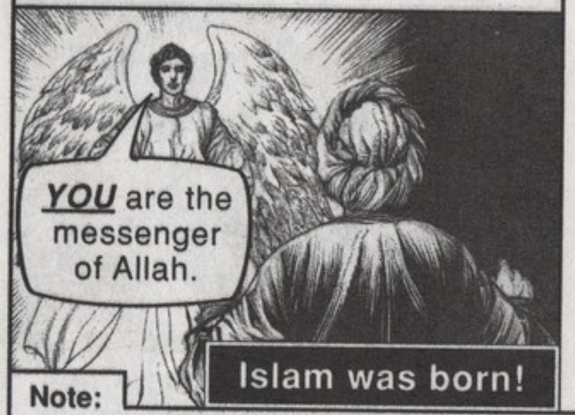
*See **The Prophet**, by Chick Publications.

Under orders, she married Muhammad, and the trap was set.



If the demonic conspiracy worked, the Arab world would soon be serving the pope.

About 610 A.D., Muhammad claimed he had a vision.



Note:
Khadijah's Catholic cousin, Waraquah, interpreted and influenced Muhammad's visions.

When Muhammed declared: "There is no god but Allah and Muhammad is his Prophet"...



Where did the name "Allah" come from? Abraham, Moses or Jesus never called God by that name.

Two popes secretly financed Muhammad's military machine in exchange for Jerusalem.



and cleared the Kaaba of idols.

Now for the horrible truth!



One of the idols belonged to Muhammad's Quraysh tribe. It was called ***"Allah!"***

Oh no! Allah was only an idol!* How could Muhammad blaspheme the God of heaven by calling his idol and it's demon "The Almighty"?

He lied! He betrayed us!

Islam is a ***FALSE HOPE!***

That means ***one billion*** of us are praying to the demon power behind that idol.

We are lost in our sins, Adil!

*In the Kaaba, four of the idols were named after Allah, and his three daughters, "al 'Uzza," al 'Lat,' and "Manah." See AGE OF FAITH by Will Durant, p. 161, Simon & Schuster, NY, 1950

Father Abraham never called upon "Allah." The prophet, Moses, called the God of Abraham "Jehovah."

It also says that there are three that bear record in heaven...

the Father (Jehovah), the Word (Jesus Christ), and (God) the Holy Ghost, and these three are one! (I John 5:7)

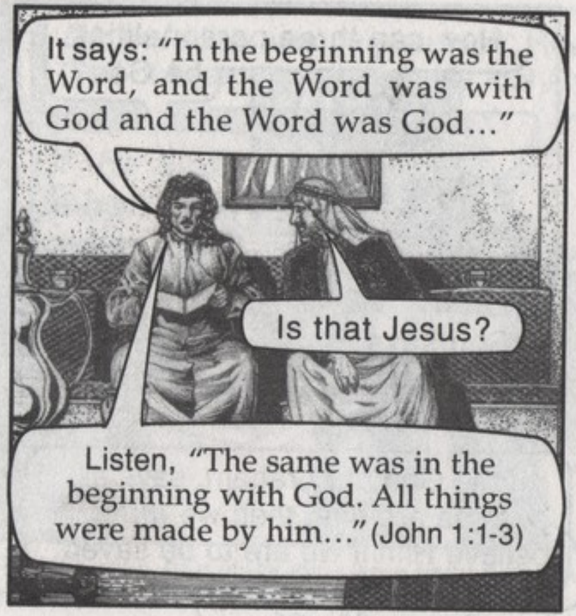
TRIPLE THE Freshness! TRIPLE the FUN!

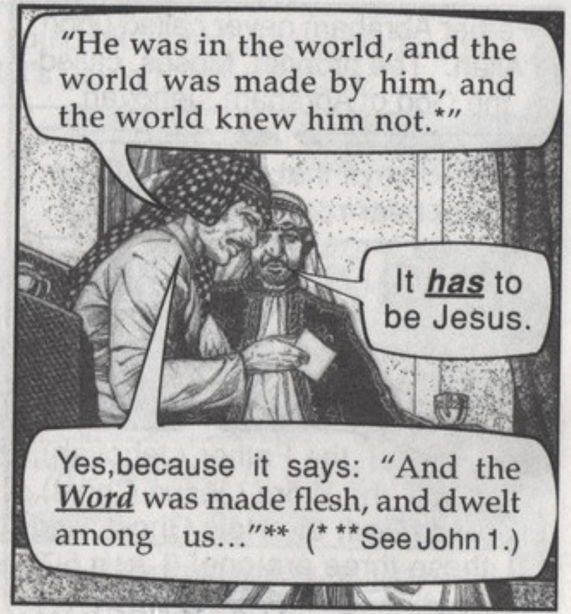
How can three personalities be God?

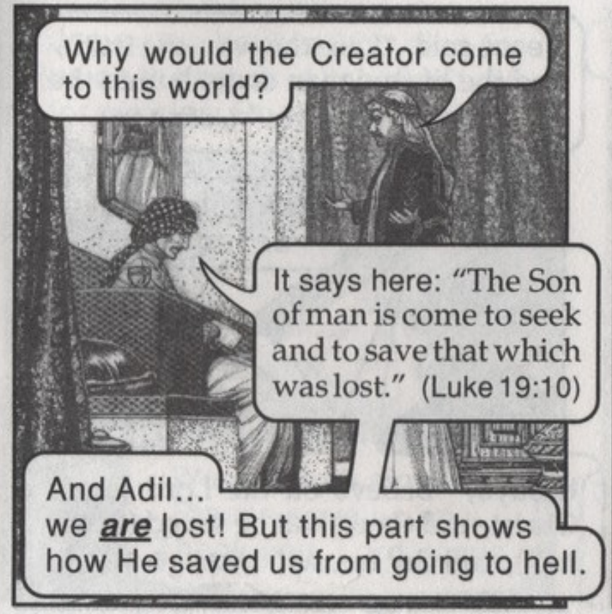
God says to trust Him...

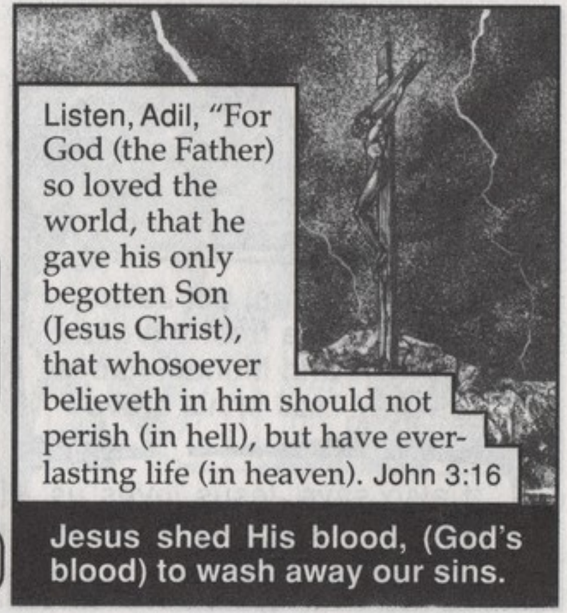
If the God of Abraham, says all three are one, then we ***must*** believe Him if we are to be saved.

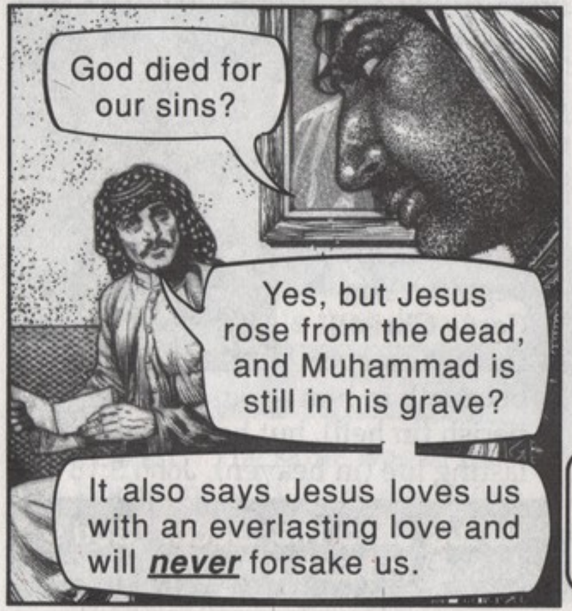
THAT PROVES IT!

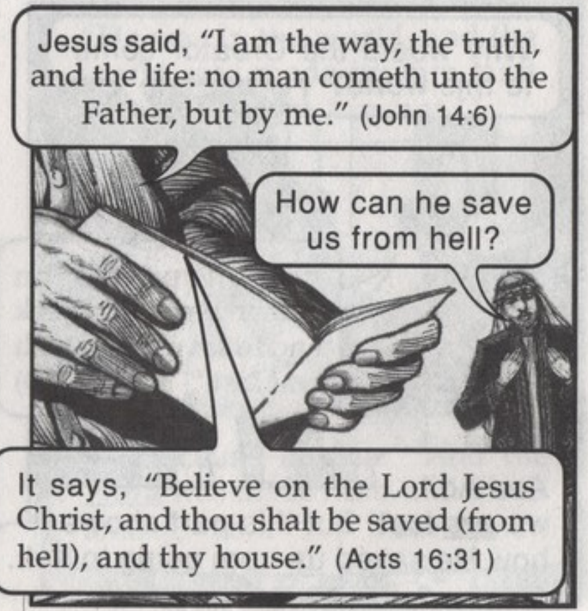

It says: "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God and the Word was God..."
Is that Jesus?
Listen, "The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him..." (John 1:1-3)

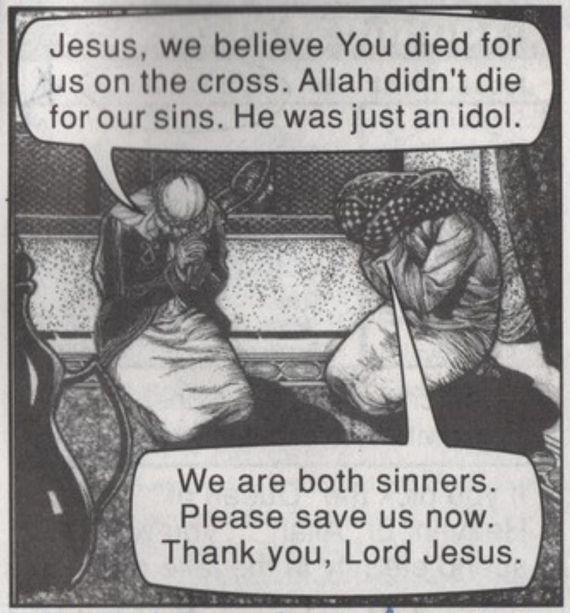

"He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.*"
It ***has*** to be Jesus.
Yes,because it says: "And the ***Word*** was made flesh, and dwelt among us..."** (* **See John 1.)


Why would the Creator come to this world?
It says here: "The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." (Luke 19:10)
And Adil...
we ***are*** lost! But this part shows how He saved us from going to hell.


Listen, Adil, "For God (the Father) so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son (Jesus Christ), that whosoever believeth in him should not perish (in hell), but have everlasting life (in heaven). John 3:16
Jesus shed His blood, (God's blood) to wash away our sins.

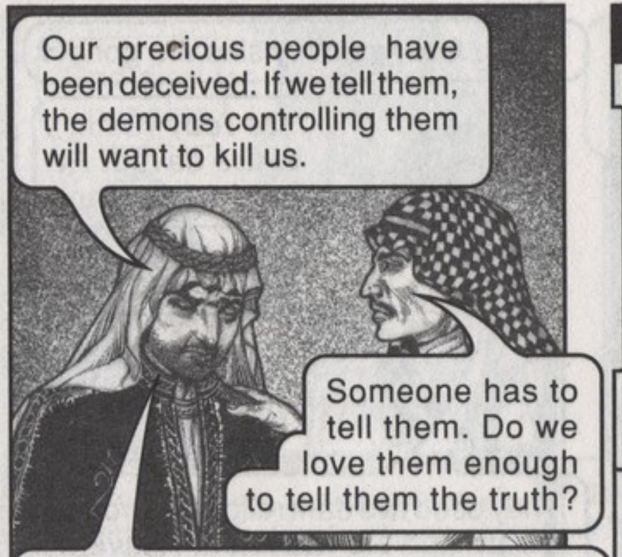






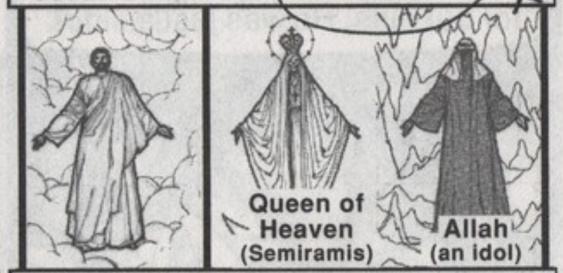


*And my hands are clean and soft!



You must choose...

Jesus Christ **or** The Deceivers



If you choose Jesus Christ, you'll reign with Him in heaven. BIG DEAL.

If you pick the "Queen of Heaven" or "Allah"... you will spend eternity in the lake of fire.

AT LEAST IT'LL BE WARM

THE BIBLE SAYS THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO HEAVEN.

"For there is one God, and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus." (1 Timothy 2:5)

"For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: not of works, lest any man should boast." (Ephesians 2:8,9)

"And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear him (Jesus) which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell." (Matthew 10:28)

PRAY THIS COMMITMENT TO GOD: NOT!

Dear Lord, I now realize that my only hope is in Christ and not in Allah. I know that only the blood of Jesus, not the black stone, can take away my sins. Please forgive my sins, come into my heart and become my Saviour and my Lord. I love you and will serve you all my life. In Jesus' name I pray. JUST KIDDING!

IF YOU REALLY MADE JESUS YOUR LORD, THEN HERE'S WHAT YOU MUST DO:

1. Read the Bible, preferably the New Testament (INGIL) every day to know Christ better.
2. Talk to God in prayer every day (in your own words).
3. Find a church or a fellowship of Christians where the Bible is taught as the complete Word of God and the final authority.
4. Tell others about Christ.
5. Follow Christ's example and be baptized. (Matthew 3:13-17; Acts 2:38)

(BY) Scotaul TUESDAY 28th July 1992

whew! Did a 14 hour work day yesterday. I was preparing a conference room for a demonstration to some SAMSUNG execs. I kept running into compatability problems, and the boss kept changing his mind as to what equipment went where. SIGH. It went off well; the Korean guys seemed impressed, and didn't mind that I was wearing sneakers and didn't shave. ANYWAY my money problems are over for the time being.

TOG: Good Pamphlet!

All: Apply for a STIMMISCARD today!

All: Where is JEFF GLASS?

All: EAT Pudding!



RE CIVIL WAR: DIAOWWW! I don't have the last epigode!

↑ HINT: THE SOUTH LOSES ☺

Wow! Aint tat special. I Guess I am a real person now, because I have a lawyer Eek! I feel so weird Today. It looks like I may be moving back to LI or Queens in the Not so distant future. Who knows I may become a student at the God forsaken place. Yikes!

Any sugestions for our friends at The Old Port Diner? I think they should go all out w/ the 50's theme.

WORK is INsaine

It was happy happy funeral weekend everyone died so I was busy.

I Luv

You

BIG.

From Mike the Guido my coworker.

Hillary

7/28

DRU SEZ—

YES, SIR—

SHEISSE AUF EIN STORCH.

im leaving for Pennsic on Aug. 6
so Jesse better give me the
SQUOOT art to copy ASAP.

Life is ODD
and STICK-Y.

But it's not as BIG
as it could be.

Rent This movie:

"TRULY, MADLY, DEEPLY"
(starring Alan Rickman)
it is faaabulous. (& he's hot)

Love, DRU.

FIRST

NIGHT!

AUGUST

3RD

7:00 P.M.

BE THERE!

THIS FROM SOMEONE WHO USED TO WRITE (OR MORE) → 60% OF THE ENTRIES IN 'EM.

Logbooks are boring.
I don't know what I ever saw in them. ←



Jerry

P.S. The Charerim would like to welcome its newest member as part of the Arcpt Alliance Xljbdukken Hlodil, also known as Cryptogram Writer. BIG DEAL!

Now back to your regularly scheduled logbook insults.

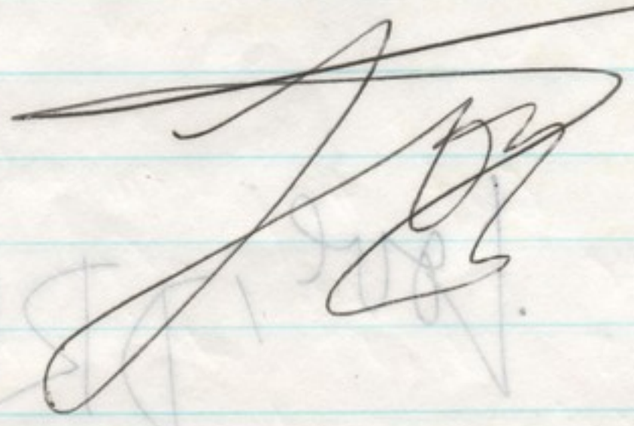
THAT'S NICE... LET'S ALL HAVE A MOMENT OF SILENCE IN RESPECT OF A DAMN GAMER WHO DOESN'T EVEN SHOW UP IN THE FORUM ANYMORE... NOT!

DON'T Y'KNOW, JERRY - NOW THAT YOU'RE GONE, WHO'S LEFT TO INSULT?

IT WAS AN ODD DINER RUN TUES. NIGHT -

* DRAWING A CHALK OUTLINE AROUND MY LIFELESS BODY IN THE STREET...
* PUNKS STEALING THE RUBBER PLANT OUTSIDE THE DINER...
* "I LOVE YOU BIG!" AND "... ON A STICK..."
* DRU: "OH, HEEL GAGS."
* LISTENING TO DR. DEMENTO "AND... A... LARGE... ORANGE... DRINK!"

I'VE HAD THAT STUPID FUCKING SIMON & GARFUNKEL "CECILIA" SONG RUNNING THROUGH MY HEAD ALL NIGHT. NOW LISTENING TO TH' BLUES IN AN ATTEMPT TO GET RID OF IT...



4 Aug 92

Bought a new('93) car yesterday.
Owned it for five (5) miles and got
a stone kicked up & dinged the windshield
Awww Shit!

HOW BAD?

R

An uncalled for literary attack, Tog.
So typically Formite.

THAT'S NICE. KEEP IN MIND THAT LACK OF PERSONALITY ISN'T AN OBSTACLE TO SUCCESS... JUST LOOK AT DAN QUAYLE!

Jerry

8/4/92

Yes, "heel gags". And I think we should all chip in for a new rubber tree plant for our favourite diner owner, Mansour. When I return from Pennsic (which will be 8/18 — I'm going this Friday morning) I will work on designing a new menu for them.

Let's think of more ways to get them some publicity— they love us, put up with us, give us free coffee and need our support— for they are in danger of shutting down— no one knows they exist! (sad violin music here)

ANYWAYZ....

Love, DRU .. See y'all in 2 or 3 weeks!

AUG. 8 1992

"... LATE NIGHTS ALL ALONE WITH A TEST-TUBE..."

THE REAL WORLD IS VERY STRANGE THESE DAYS - CHINA'S BUYING AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER, DEATH CAMPS IN BOSNIA, AND ALL THE OLYMPIC ATHLETES ACCUSING EACH OTHER OF STEROID USE. THE FORUM? WELL, IT'S JUST BORING. ALMOST DONE RE-SHELVING THOUGH!

BLAUGH. NOBODY READS THE LOG ANYMORE ANYWAY.

AS OF 1:53am 8/9/92, THE RE-SHELVING IS DONE.

NOW, CATALOGING MAY START.

HUZZAH!

8/10/92

... WEARING A TIE IS LIKE BEING SLOWLY STRANGLED TO DEATH - ONLY NOT AS ENJOYABLE.

SHTAY HEIGH!

LET'S DO SOME CRIMES, MAN!

YEAH - WE'LL GET SUSHI - AND AND NOT PAY!

SHORT SHAMELESS CONFESSION:

EVERY TIME I WALK PAST THE TALKING "BABY DINOSAUR" (FROM THE SHOW) AT KAY-BEE, I PUNCH IT IN THE FACE.

NOT THE BABY. *POW.*



T-SHIRT SOON TO APPEAR AT McCRORY'S

WOMEN! YOU CAN DRESS 'EM UP...
YOU CAN TAKE 'EM OUT...
YOU CAN TIE 'EM UP & TICKLE 'EM UNTIL THEY WET THEMSELVES...
BUT YOU STILL CAN'T COOK ON 'EM.

STU-PID BABY!

I DESPISES INFINKS!

Wow what a cool storm Nothing like a good late afternoon electrical storm to get the old heart a pounding. TOG and I stood in the parking lot and yelled at the lightening. Why is it that people act like rain is sulpheric acid or something?
I missed yall last week because Ariel was sick. She had 105° on Wednesday night. I called in 2 days in a row and my boss freaked because he didn't think I was going to return Its nice to feel needed.
I have a phone Yeah. 914 776 5079 until I move back here If anyone is ever bored on a Wednesday or Saturday you can call me in Da Bronx store 718 881-6019 its the official Tax ~~rite-off~~ Store I spend most of the day reading and doodeling and faxing my doodles to The other store and who ever else who can be faxed to.
I draw a picture of a fax machine and faxed it to the other store Yes I faxed a ~~fax~~. I am going to try to get a job out here rent a house and take on a boarder.
My car was broken into a Saturday ~~this~~ The asshole bent my door open w/ a crowbar tore apart my dashboard but still didnt get my fucking radio. The cops even know who did it but cant pin it on him. His name is Eddy he lives on the corner of 34th St and 28th Av in Astoria he is tall skinny white, glasses, beard black hair But they cant nail him. They told ~~my~~ me to go after him. I offered my car as bait this is the 3rd time he's done this. He actually emptied the

ashtray which I use as a change purse and removed all the silver change save for the Suson B Anthony dollars. I cant believe that this schmuck picked through my change WEIRD WEIRD WEIRD STUPID! So I have had a rental car since. I wimpy automatic Ford escort. FUN FUN FUN!

Hillary

(BY) Stefan

Whew. I've been going to work overtime to make enough money for Worldcon & Disney World. Life is dull otherwise. Highlights:

* New Computer. Works faster than my old one, and doesn't crash, but otherwise works The same. 1 week's wages I wouldn't have spent but my old one was dying.
* WORK SUCKS. I wanna go to school, or geek out doing VR or something.
* TAPES: ~~New beet~~ Cyberpunk (documentary), ~~Cyberspace, Power & culture~~ (conference panel) Proceedings of the cyberarts Festival. (SELF explanatory)

TOC: My parents cleared books out of the basement. There's room for a small amount of STUFF, IF you wish to cache it. Basically you'd have to: 1) Buy four cardboard file drawers from Staples 2) Fill it with balanced tightly-packed books, games, papers 3) Seal with tape. I'd also appreciate promise of postage for mailing wherever.



Plot of Attitude

Computer, Known Pals Work Hand in Hand

The Boswell Test

Computer Savvy, With an Attitude

Young Working-Class Hackers Accused of High-Tech Crime

By MARY B. W. TABOR
with ANTHONY RAMIREZ

Late into the night, in working-class neighborhoods around New York City, young men with code names like Acid Phreak and Outlaw sat hunched before their glowing computer screens, exchanging electronic keys to complex data-processing systems. They called themselves the Masters of Deception. Their mission: to prove their prowess in the shadowy computer underworld.

Compulsive and competitive, they played out a cybernetic version of "West Side Story," trading boasts, tapping into telephone systems, even pulling up confidential credit reports to prove their derring-do and taunt other hackers. Their frequent target was the Legion of Doom, a hacker group named after a gang of comic-book villains. The rivalry seemed to take on class and ethnic overtones, too, as the diverse New York group defied the traditional image of the young suburban computer whiz.

But Federal prosecutors say the members of M.O.D., as the group called itself, went far beyond harmless pranks.

Facing Federal Charges

On July 16, five young men identified by prosecutors as M.O.D. members pleaded not guilty to Federal charges including breaking into some of the nation's most powerful computers and stealing confidential data like credit reports, some of which were later sold to private investigators. Prosecutors call it one of the most extensive thefts of computer information ever reported.

The indictment says the men entered the computer systems of Southwestern Bell, TRW Information Services and others "to enhance their image and prestige among other computer hackers; to harass and intimidate rival hackers and other people they did not like; to obtain telephone, credit, information and other services without paying for them; and to obtain passwords, account numbers and other things of value which they could sell to others."

With modems that link their terminals to other computers over ordinary telephone lines, young hackers have been making mischief for years. But as the nation relies more and more on vast networks of powerful computers and as personal computers become faster and

Continued on Page B7



Budd Williams for The New York Times

Mark Abene, a 20-year-old described as a member of the Masters of Deception, outside the Federal courthouse in Manhattan last week.

Street Smarts, Computer Know-How and a Lot of Attitude

Continued From Page B1

cheaper, the potential for trouble has soared. For example, Robert Tappan Morris, a Cornell student, unleashed a program in 1988 that jammed several thousand computers across the country.

A Polyglot Group

But the world of computer hackers has been changing. Unlike the typical hackers of old — well-to-do suburban youths whose parents could afford costly equipment — the Masters of Deception are a polyglot representation of blue-collar New York: black, Hispanic, Greek, Lithuanian and Italian. They work their mischief often using the least expensive computers.

One of the young men, 21-year-old John Lee, who goes by the name Corrupt, has dreadlocks chopped back into stubby "twists," and lives with his mother in a dilapidated walk-up in Bedford-Stuyvesant, Brooklyn. He bounced around programs for gifted students before dropping out of school in the 11th grade. Scorpion — 22-year-old Paul Stira of Queens — was his class valedictorian at Thomas A. Edison High School in Queens. Outlaw — Julio Fernandez, 18, of the Bronx — first studied computers in grade school.

They met not on street corners, but via computer bulletin boards used to swap messages and programs.

With nothing to identify them on the boards except their nicknames and uncanny abilities, the young men found the computer the great democratic leveler.

Questions of Profit

There may be another difference in the new wave of hackers. While the traditional hacker ethic forbids cruising computer systems for profit, some new hackers are less idealistic. "People who say that," said one former hacker, a friend of the M.O.D.

A youthful rivalry was a prelude to high-tech crime, prosecutors say.

who insisted on anonymity, "must have rich parents. When you get something of value, you've got to make money."

Mr. Lee, Mr. Fernandez, Mr. Stira and two others described as M.O.D. members — 20-year-old Mark Abene (Phiber Optik), and 22-year-old Elias Ladopoulos (Acid Phreak), both of Queens — were charged with crimes including computer tampering, computer and wire fraud, illegal wiretapping and conspiracy. They face huge fines and up to five years in prison on each of 11 counts.

The youths, on advice of their lawyers, declined to be interviewed.

Prosecutors say they do not know just how and when youthful pranks turned to serious crime. Other hackers said the trouble began, perhaps innocently enough, as a computer war with ethnic and class overtones.

Banished From the Legion

The Masters of Deception were born in a conflict with the Legion of Doom, which had been formed by 1984 and ultimately included among its ranks three Texans, one of whom, Kenyon Shulman, is the son of a Houston socialite, Carolyn Farb.

Mr. Abene had been voted into the Legion at one point. But when he began to annoy others in the group with his New York braggadocio and refusal to share information, he was banished, Legion members said.

Meanwhile, a hacker using a computer party line based in Texas had insulted Mr. Lee, who is black, with a racial epithet.

By 1989, both New Yorkers had turned to a new group, M.O.D., founded by Mr. Ladopoulos. They vowed to replace their Legion rivals as the "new elite."

"It's like every other 18- or 19-year-old who walks around knowing he can do something better than anyone else can," said Michael Godwin, who knows several of the accused and is a lawyer for the Electronic Frontier Foundation of Cambridge, Mass., which provides legal aid for hackers.

"They are offensively arrogant."

Hacker groups tend to rise and fall within six months or so as members leave for college, meet girls or, as one former hacker put it, "get a life." But the M.O.D. continued to gather new members from monthly meetings in the atrium of the Citicorp Building in Manhattan and a computer bulletin board called Kaos. According to a history the group kept on the computer network, they enjoyed "mischievous pranks," often aimed at their Texas rivals, and the two groups began sparring.

Texas-New York Sparring

But in June 1990, the three Texas-based Legion members, including Mr. Shulman, Chris Goggans and Scott Chasin, formed Comsec Data Security, a business intended to help companies prevent break-ins by other hackers.

Worried that the Texans were acting as police informers, the M.O.D. members accused their rivals of defaming them on the network bulletin boards. Several members, including Mr. Abene, had become targets of raids by the Secret Service, and M.O.D. members believed the Texans were responsible, a contention the Texans respond to with "no comment."

But the sparring took on racial overtones as well. When Mr. Lee wrote a history of the M.O.D. and left it in the network, Mr. Goggans rewrote it in a jive parody.

The text that read, "In the early part of 1987, there were numerous amounts of busts in the U.S. and in New York in particular" became "In de early time part uh 1987, dere wuz numerous amounts uh busts in de U.S. and in New Yo'k in particular."

Mr. Goggans said that it was not meant as a racist attack on Mr. Lee. "It was just a good way to get under his skin," he said.

Exposing Identities

M.O.D.'s activities, according to the indictment and other hackers, began to proliferate.

Unlike most of the "old generation" of hackers who liked to joyride through the systems, the New Yorkers began using the file information to harass and intimidate others, according to prosecutors. Everything from home addresses to credit card numbers to places of employment to hackers' real names — perhaps the biggest taboo of all — hit the network.

In the indictment, Mr. Lee and Mr. Fernandez are accused of having a conversation last fall in which they talked about getting information on how to alter TRW credit reports to "destroy people's lives or make them look like saints."

The prosecutors say the youths also went after information they could sell, though the indictment is not specific about what, if anything, was sold. The only such information comes from another case earlier this month in which two other New York City hackers, Morton Rosenfeld, 21, of Brooklyn, and Alfredo de la Fe, 18, of Manhattan, pleaded guilty to a conspiracy to use passwords and other access devices obtained from M.O.D. They said they had paid "several hundred dollars" to the computer group for passwords to obtain credit reports and then resold the information for "several thousand dollars" to private investigators.

News Media Attention

Competition for attention from the news media also heated up. The former Legion members in Comsec had become media darlings, with articles about them appearing in Time and Newsweek. Mr. Abene and Mr. Ladopoulos also appeared on television or in magazines, proclaiming their right to probe computer systems, as long as they did no damage.

In one highly publicized incident, during a 1989 forum on computers and privacy sponsored by Harper's magazine, John Perry Barlow, a free-lance journalist and lyricist for the Grateful Dead, went head to head with Mr. Abene, or Phiber Optik. Mr. Barlow called the young hacker a "punk."

According to an article by Mr. Barlow — an account that Mr. Abene will not confirm or deny — Mr. Abene then retaliated by "downloading" Mr. Barlow's credit history, displaying it on the computer screens of Mr. Barlow and other network users.

Skirmishes Subside

"I've been in redneck bars wearing shoulder-length curls, police custody while on acid, and Harlem after midnight, but no one has ever put the spook in me quite as Phiber Optik did at that moment," Mr. Barlow wrote. "To a middle-class American, one's credit rating has become nearly identical to his freedom."

In recent months, hackers say, the war has calmed down. Comsec went out of business, and several Masters of Deception were left without computers after the Secret Service raids.

Mr. Abene pleaded guilty last year to misdemeanor charges resulting from the raids. On the night before his arrest this month, he gave a guest lecture on computers at the New School for Social Research.

Mr. Lee says he works part time as a stand-up comic and is enrolled at Brooklyn College studying film production.

Mr. Stira is three credits shy of a degree in computer science at Polytechnic University in Brooklyn. Mr. Fernandez hopes to enroll this fall in the Technical Computer Institute in Manhattan. Mr. Ladopoulos is studying at Queens Community College.

No trial date has been set.

But the battles are apparently not over yet. A couple of days after the charges were handed up, one Legion member said, he received a message on his computer from Mr. Abene. It was sarcastic as usual, he said, and it closed, "Kissy, kissy."







Photographs by Budd Williams for The New York Times

Prosecutors have said members of a computer-hacker group called Masters of Deception broke into some of the nation's most powerful computers. John Lee, left, Mark Abene, center left, Paul Stira, center right, and Julio Fernandez have pleaded not guilty to the charges.

The Password Is . . .

By ANTHONY RAMIREZ

How do the computer intruders known as hackers break into huge multi-million-dollar systems?

Even relatively secure computers exchange messages using special programs, which can ask for passwords. So, like lax guards who let a familiar mail carrier into Fort Knox, a computer lets in a hacker if he has the password identifying him as a program that distributes messages.

But how do hackers get these initial passwords that allow them to begin their mischief? Skilled computer hackers can break into national computer networks and detect passwords as they are being used. Others rummage through trash bins behind building, reading discarded technical manuals. They may then pose on the telephone as computer technicians to cajole yet more information from company employees.

Legitimate users, most of them not computer literate, want computer services to be easy to use, but that makes them relatively easy to crack.

TRW Information Services, the credit-information agency, does not call back users like banks and mortgage companies to verify their identities. With up to a million credit requests a day, taking minutes instead of seconds to fill them would hurt business, TRW says. And such a delay would also hurt the economy, the company contends, by making credit information more difficult to process.

What can be done to tighten security? At TRW, new terminals have critical passwords hidden in the machine itself, so TRW customers have no secrets to divulge to hackers. But smaller subscribers tend to hold onto outmoded terminals. One computer intruder coaxed the password out of an auto dealer's secretary by saying he needed it to repair the computer, according to TRW.

Joseph Shuster, Cartoonist, Dies; Co-Creator of 'Superman' Was 78

By BRUCE LAMBERT

Joseph Shuster, a co-creator of Superman who sold the rights to the character for $130, never dreaming it would become a legendary figure in popular culture reaping billions of dollars, died on Thursday at his home in Los Angeles. He was 78 years old.

He died of congestive heart failure, the Los Angeles County coroner's office said.

One night in 1934, Jerry Siegel conceived a superhuman hero, and the next day, he asked his buddy, Mr. Shuster, to draw it. Syndicators repeatedly rejected their comic strip until 1938, when Detective Comics bought the 13-page story for $10 a sheet.

"We were young kids," Mr. Shuster said later. "What did we know?"

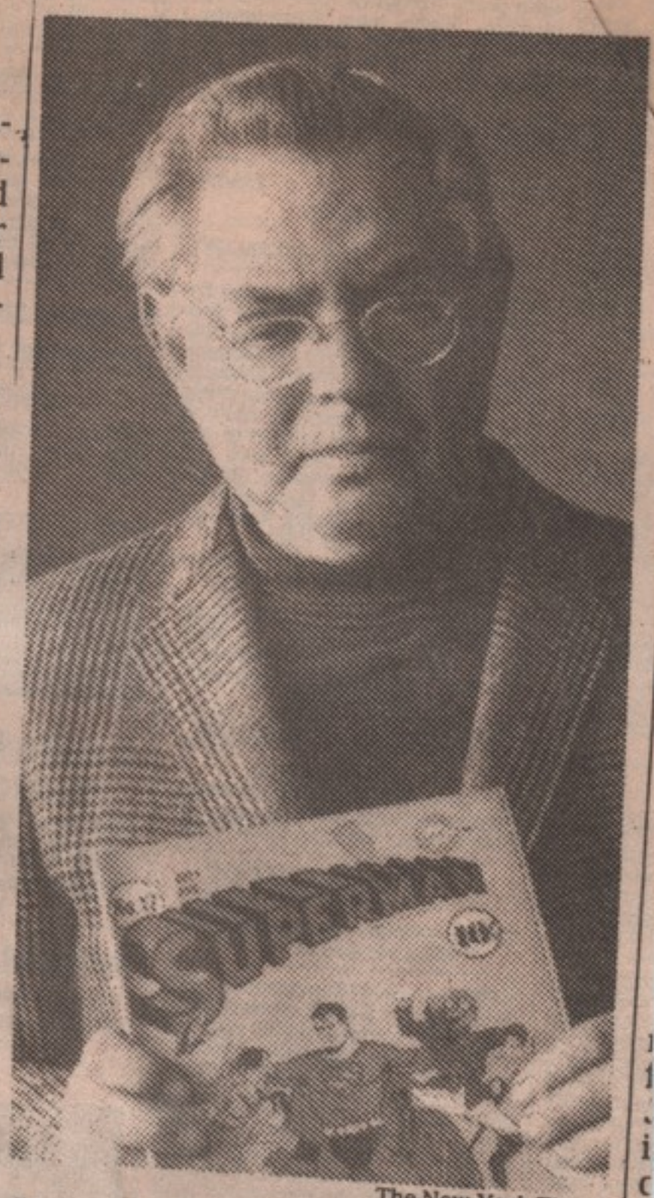
Published as a booklet under the name Action Comics, Superman was an instant hit. His popularity helped establish comic books as a format and spawned a genre of bizarrely costumed superheros, from Spiderman to Wonder Woman.

Superman: The Industry

Superman reigned as king of the realm and an industry unto himself. Almost faster than a speeding bullet, the Man of Steel appeared in newspaper comics, a radio show, animated cartoons, movie-theater serials, a television series, a Broadway musical, a novel, feature films and a stream of franchised goods, from lunch boxes and toys to bubble gum. In the 1970's alone, Superman sales exceeded $1 billion.

Superman was the baby alien from outer space, reared as a normal American boy and growing up to become Clark Kent, mild-mannered reporter. But when danger loomed, he transformed into the crusader for Truth, Justice and the American Way, ducking into the nearest phone booth, doffing his glasses and stripping to a blue bodysuit. Red cape flowing, he flew off, using X-ray vision and other powers to thwart the latest evil menace or global disaster. He leaped over tall buildings, gallantly kept the admiring and curious Lois Lane at arm's length and feared only kryptonite.

For several years, the Shuster-Siegel team earned a modest living as Superman's cartoonist and writer. But when they pressed for a share of the profits, they were dumped. They tried other story lines, including a character called Funnyman, which flopped.



The New York Times

Joseph Shuster with a vintage Superman comic book in 1975.

Poverty, Then a Pension

Protracted litigation seeking money from Superman's owners also failed. By the 1970's, both men were nearly destitute and even sold their old comic books as collectors' items worth thousands of dollars apiece. Mr. Shuster, partly blind and unemployed, lived in a threadbare Queens apartment.

Finally he and Mr. Siegel appealed to the court of public opinion. In 1975 Warner Communications, which then owned Superman, volunteered to give each a pension of $20,000 a year. In 1981 the figure was raised to $30,000, plus a $15,000 bonus after the first film in the "Superman" series grossed $275 million.

Mr. Shuster was born in Toronto. As a youngster, he moved with his family to Cleveland, where he met Mr. Siegel.

No information on survivors was available.

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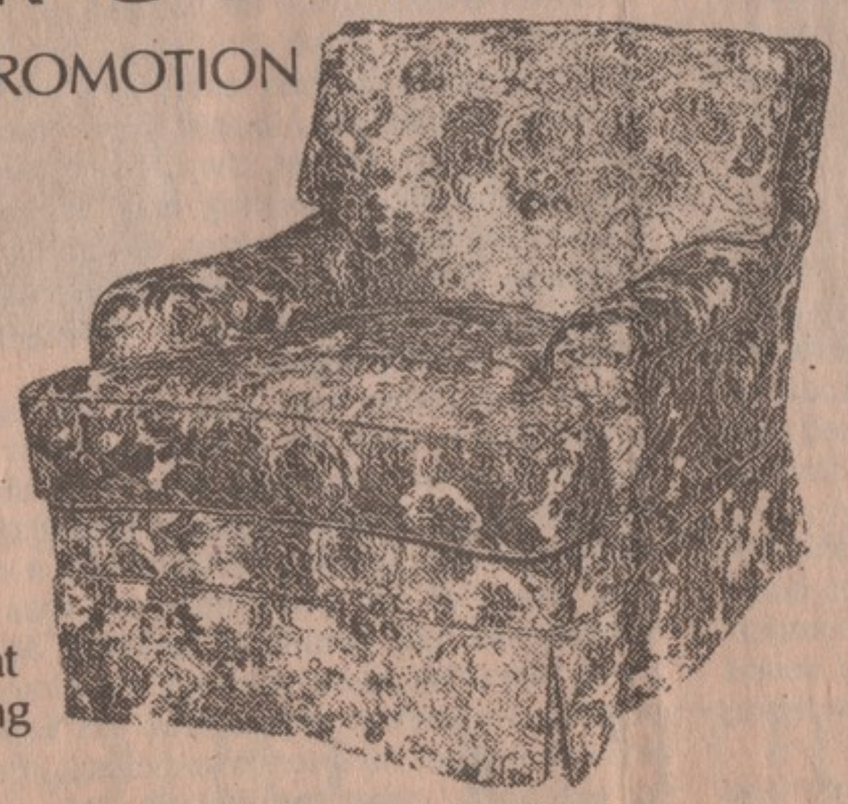

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OUT THERE: SAN FRANCISCO

Katherine Bishop

The Electronic Coffeehouse

Cyberpunks meet without meeting on SF Net, which links a dozen or so cafes.

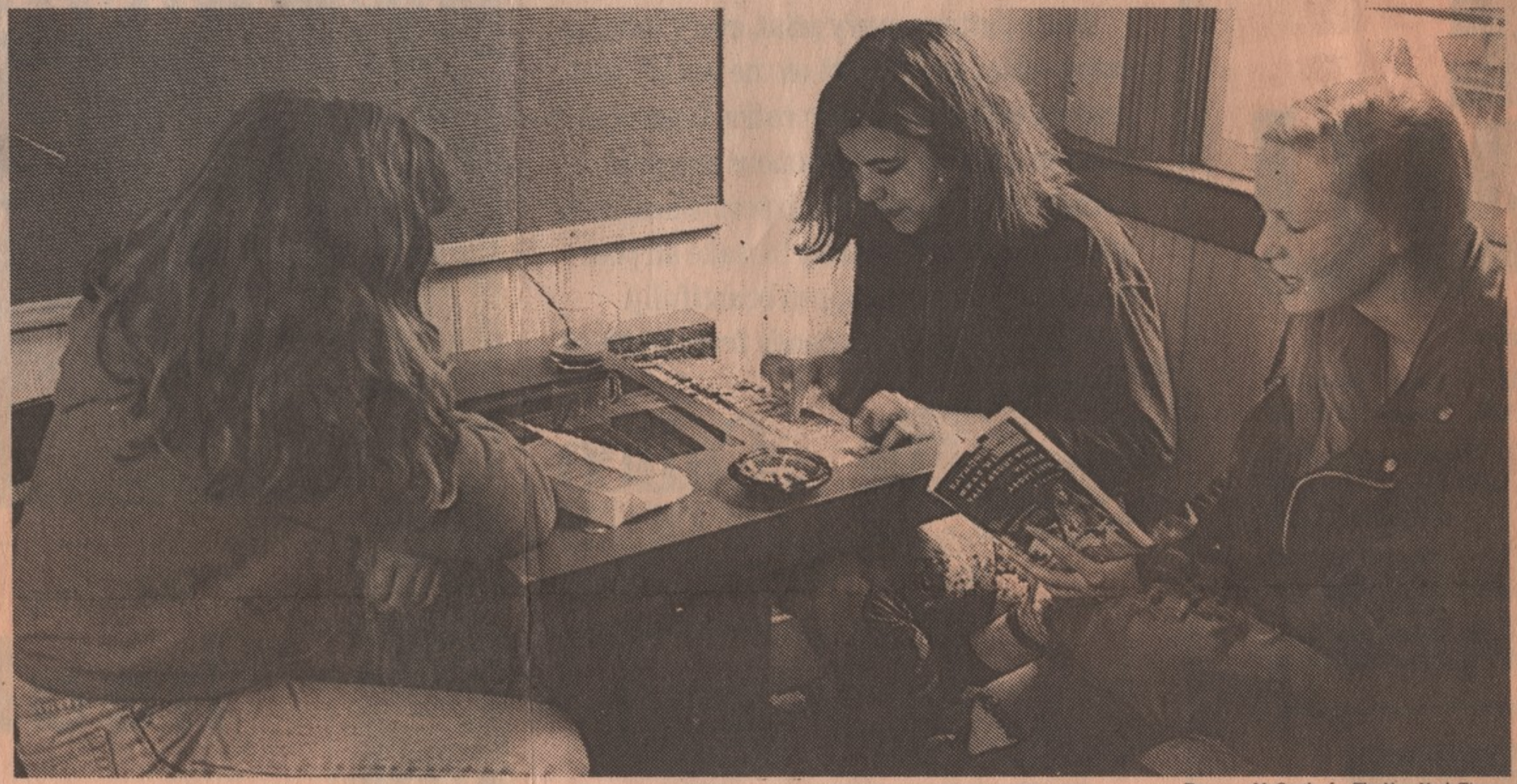
SAN FRANCISCO, July 30 — At first glance, the coffeehouse appears to have sprung full-blown from San Francisco's famous bohemian era: young men and women dressed in black, smoking cigarettes and writing poetry or political manifestos, with John Coltrane on the sound system and an espresso machine softly hissing in the background.

O.K., here a metal spike, there a shaved head, every now and then a pierced body part.

But this is not the North Beach of the 50's and Ginsberg and Kerouac, but rather lower Haight Street, 1992. Here at the Horse Shoe, the beatniks and dharma bums have given way to cyberpunks and slackers, this decade's version of dropped-out, disaffected young people living on society's margins.

The heated debates over anarchism and "guerrilla ontology," the crude attempts at composing poetry and even the appeals for a place to crash are taking place, not face to face, but via a computer network.

Electronic bulletin boards abound, of course, but the idea of combining them with traditional coffeehouse culture was the brainchild of Wayne Gregori, a 35-year-old San Francisco computer consultant. Mr. Gregori designed the network, known as SF Net and installed computer screens horizontally into the tops of low tables, setting the keyboards into recesses just below the screens.



Terrence McCarthy for The New York Times

At the Horse Shoe, Amber Clisura, center, sitting at the SF Net computer screen and keyboard set into a low table.

looks and clothing, they said. And criticism is somehow easier to take when the critic is

different crowd, what Mr. Gregori calls "people who are not in the modem community."

his friends to drop in.

One of them, a young man who swears his

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By inserting two quarters, users can purchase 20 minutes of time to chat or argue with people they otherwise might not know who are similarly whiling away a foggy afternoon at more than a dozen other cafes. Using handles they have concocted themselves, not their real names, they often talk to each other electronically for hours or months before deciding whether to surrender their anonymity and actually meet.

To some patrons at several of the cafes connected to SF Net, it is a sacrilege to impose the anonymous computer hacker culture on the highly social atmosphere of the coffeehouse, which has traditionally served as a public salon. But Mr. Gregori argues that the electronic age had already worked a change by transforming the coffeehouse into a refuge from phones and faxes.

Many of the network's regular users said that SF Net was useful in overcoming shyness and youthful insecurities when making new acquaintances. Users first start to like each other because of their shared thoughts rather than because of superficial traits like looks and clothing, they said. And criticism is somehow easier to take when the critic is absent and the victim can yell back electronically for all others on the network to read.

"No one is looking at you," said Amber Clisura, an acknowledged network addict who goes by the handle Kat Eyes. "You don't need to worry about rejection."

Or as Mr. Gregori put it: "There is no visual contact, no hearing of accents. People are judged on the content of what they say."

Should people choose to meet, the cafes are safe places, he said, and there is an additional assurance: "If they've been accepted electronically, it will go very well on a face-to-face level."

Well, not always. Ms. Clisura said she met her current boyfriend through SF Net, but a previous attempt paired her with "a computer geek from hell." She said, "They sound cool on the board, but then you meet them, and it's not pretty."

Hackers, or "net surfers" as they are known here, use their home computers to sample electronic netorks and bulletin boards, but the young cafe habitués who go on line with SF Net tend to be a distinctly different crowd, what Mr. Gregori calls "people who are not in the modem community."

Indeed, a visit to half the coffeehouses with the network revealed that many users are social dropouts in their early 20's who call themselves slackers: bright but rebellious and bored with school, they now choose to live on the edge, working only enough to support the basic necessities, spending their mornings sleeping, their afternoons hanging out and their nights going to underground clubs and loosely organized raves.

One such young man, who uses the handle Cyber Monk, lives as a squatter near the Horse Shoe in a building that was closed because of earthquake damage. He occasionally works as a lighting technician at a club. Like many of his peers here, he uses the coffeehouse and computer network as his living room/telephone/mailbox. He comes by several times each day to read his E-mail, leave messages for friends and check in with his extended "cyber family."

As long as his quarters hold out, he taps into conversations arranged by topic — politics, books, philosophy, the environment — while fueling up on espresso and waiting for his friends to drop in.

One of them, a young man who swears his real name is Alexandre Strange, says he likes to use the computer network as an alter ego to explore a different side of himself.

Still others say they are purposely provocative, leaving messages with racial, ethnic or sexist slurs simply to see what reaction they will elicit. Mr. Gregori calls such messages the work of "cyber jerks" and frequently pulls what they write off the network, leading to much debate about censorship.

Those seeking serious conversatio[illegible] com plain that it is sometimes hard to find thing profound on SF Net. Much of the discussion comes from people trying to sell their futons or learn the answer to the eternal question, "Where do hard rockers go to get their hair cut?"

But if some of those on the system sound as if they had spent too much of their lives watching "Star Trek," anyone who objects can simply exit the conversation with a touch of the finger, order another latte and look around for someone to talk to.

After all, as a message on the network says, "Life is a vector."



Terrence McCarthy for The New York Times

At the Horse Shoe, Amber Clisura, center, sitting at the SF Net computer screen and keyboard set into a low table.



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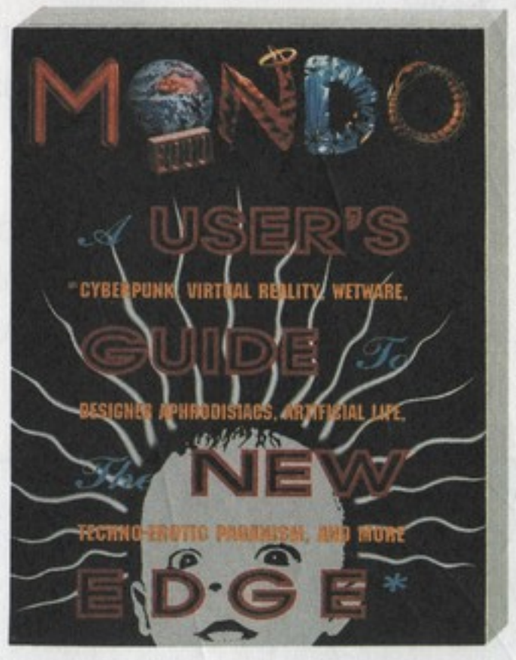

Mondo 2000: A User's Guide to the New Edge

by R.U. Sirius and Queen Mu
HarperCollins. Item #2845
Publisher's Price: $17.00
➤ Preferred Price: $15.30

Newsweek called *Mondo 2000* "an idea time bomb." What does this mean? For the many compelling answers to this simple question you have to turn to the sometimes alarming, often amusing, always imaginative thoughts and prognostications of authors R.U. Sirius and Queen Mu in their new book *Mondo 2000: A User's Guide to the New Edge*. This spinoff of their splashy, successful magazine—or "mutazine," as they call it—goes far, far beyond the usual computer guide and tutorial. Its subjects run the gamut, embracing cyberpunk, virtual reality, nano-technology, wetware, designer aphrodisiacs, artificial life, and techno-erotic paganism. And that's the short list!

Sirius and Mu, a.k.a. Ken Goffman and Allison Kennedy, write on the premise that big changes have taken place in American life and even bigger ones are on the horizon. Their aim in this book is to "introduce you to your tomorrow—and show you how to buy it today." Whether you accept this claim or not, there's no turning back from one undeniable reality: *Mondo 2000: A User's Guide to the New Edge* is one irresistible read.

Dear Computer Enthusiast,

This issue of *Computer NewsLink* explores two diverse issues in the software industry.

At one end, you'll meet the man behind the outrageous *Mondo 2000* —R.U. Sirius—and co-creator, Queen Mu. And at the other end, Edward Yourdon, author of *Decline & Fall of the American Programmer*, reveals the threats facing the software industry from international competition.

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Is This Man Serious?

R.U. Sirius and co-author Queen Mu have put together the definitive guide to the cyberpunk universe. Who is Sirius? And is he? For that matter, what exactly is the cyberpunk universe? Computer NewsLink *decided to find out.*

Mondo 2000, a glossy, high-tech magazine, has caught the attention of tens of thousands of computer hackers, cyberpunks, sci-fi devotees, and those who keep track of emerging trends. Now, the magazine's creators, R.U. Sirius and Queen Mu, have collected their thoughts in *Mondo 2000: A User's Guide to the New Edge.*

R.U. Sirius calls the book "an A to Z guide to hyper-contemporary subjects and ideas related to the direct interaction of human beings with technology, the cyborgization of human beings, and the culture that surrounds it."

In other words, the guide is something of an introductory course on Mondo—Mondo 101, if you will. It also includes the "Mondo Shopping Mall," a catalog of products on "the leading edge of the technological and cultural movements" that *Mondo 2000*, the magazine, reports on. Featured products include everything from virtual reality machines and videotapes to cryogenic suspension labs and intelligence drugs. The catalog includes addresses and telephone numbers for readers unable to find these products at their local department store.

To gain some insight into the world of *Mondo 2000*, as well as the world view of R.U. Sirius, *Computer NewsLink* decided to play a game of word association with Mr. Sirius, who's headquartered in the Berkeley Hills, high above San Francisco Bay.

When we give you a word, just say what comes to mind. Let's start with *cyberspace*.

Cyberspace, to me, is all space that is created by technology. It's non-physical space, conceptual space, space created by electricity. Some of it is interactive, like the telephone. Some of it is one-way, like radio and television. Cyberspace dominates our social and political environment right now. We, in essence, live most of our lives now in cyberspace. At least most of our economic, political, social, and cultural lives take place in cyberspace. Look at politics: It's all manipulations of imagery, mediated by information technologies. Money exists in cyberspace as bits and bytes in a database. It has no ground in physical reality anymore.

Cyberpunk.

Cyberpunk is a cultural trend that has different streams. The first stream was the science fiction movement, which is where the name comes from. Cyberpunk fiction takes place thirty seconds into the future. It measures the effects of technologies that are actually happening in the present. Cyberpunk announced that the future is here, that we can see its contours, that it's not made up of giant computers, big space ships, and stuff like that. Instead, it's made up of bio chips, things that go under the skin, tiny computers, information that's attached to human beings, designer drugs, massive differences in economic classes, lots of countercultures that use computers and high technology to express themselves, lots of outlawry, a world that is dominated not by governments and nations, but by multi-national corporations. That's the essential cyberpunk world view. It was expressed so

(Continued on page 12)



(Continued from front cover)

[school graduates]. They spend the first five years of their careers engrossed in abstract intellectual and technical areas, and then suddenly find themselves propelled into a position of managing people.

Managing people wasn't such a big problem when, for example, Apple's software was being written by one guy in a garage. But if you look at Apple's System 7, which consisted of some 200 people working together, you face the same kind of management challenge that Boeing does when managing a team of 200 engineers who are building a 747. Unfortunately, we software folks haven't gone through that basic learning curve that other industries have when it comes to management. And while a lot of the necessary management skills are very basic and easy to learn, they have to be expressed with the vocabulary and examples that software people understand, which is what I do in my book.

What is the nature of the international threat?

There are people in other parts of the world who work at a price often five to ten times lower, with higher productivity and much higher levels of quality. And while the natural instinct is to assume that Japan is going to be the greatest threat, I see the greatest threat from emerging countries where English is a strong second language, where you've got cheap salaries, and where you can develop a good telecommunications industry—for example, in places like India, the Philippines, and the Arab countries.

I recently returned from Cairo where I was involved in a United Nations project to set up software technology centers for all 22 of the Arab countries. The Arabs have figured out that someday they're going to run out of oil and that they'd better have something else to do. Morocco already has some six or seven thousand programmers building a programming industry.

What about Russia?

I don't think a place like Russia is going to be an immediate threat. Russia has brilliant mathematicians, extraordinarily bright people, and they're clearly cheap, but they don't have any PCs to speak of and they don't have any telephone equipment so they can't link their computers together.

As a nation, why should we care about the international threat?

First of all, the software industry is a phenomenally big and growing industry. The worldwide software industry right now is estimated to be about $200 billion a year in revenues, and by the middle of this decade it's expected to generate $450 billion. So it would be a real shame to lose that, particularly since at this moment we still have a very dominant position. We've lost control of so many other industries; it would be nice to keep a couple for ourselves. Second, there are two or three million people in this country who make very comfortable livings working in the software industry.

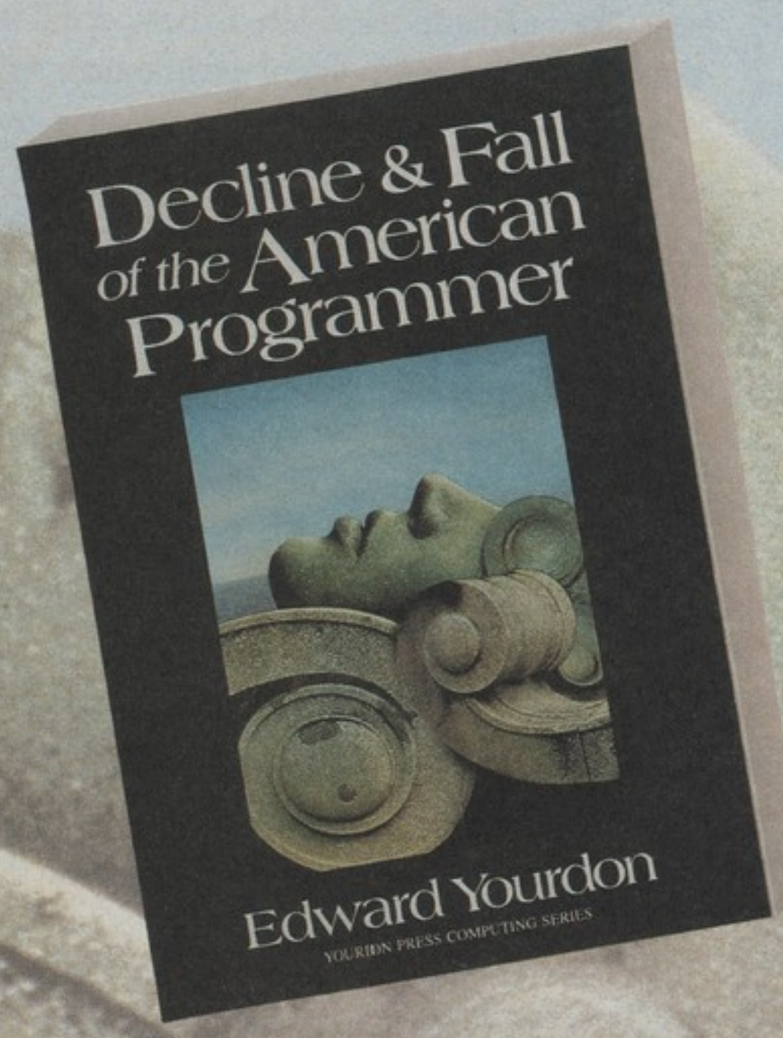
What can be done to keep the U.S. software industry competitive?

There are three key components to the competitive threat. The first is salary, which we're not going to be able to do anything about. A Filipino programmer makes $2,000 a year. Nobody's suggesting that American programmers should cut their wages to that level. The only other things we can really focus on are finding ways to increase productivity and quality. Ironically, a lot

(Continued on page 8)

TIME IS RUNNING OUT FOR AMERICA'S SOFTWARE INDUSTRY

If America's software industry fails to respond to international competition, it will soon go the way of the auto industry. So claims Ed Yourdon in his compelling and convincing new book. In *Decline & Fall of the American Programmer*, Yourdon carefully analyzes what's wrong with the nation's software companies, managers, and programmers, and offers a detailed plan of action for saving one of the nation's most important industries.



DECLINE & FALL
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Prentice Hall. Item #5648
Publisher's Price: $24.95
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(Continued from page 3)

well by the cyber-novelists that it's almost a cliché now.

Cyberpunk escaped from science fiction and became a cultural trend. That trend operates in different areas. Young computer hackers, outlaw computer hackers, or just young kids who are very enthusiastic about their technology and are creating virtual reality in their garages, began to describe themselves as cyberpunks. They related to the outlaw characters in the cybernovels. Then, there was an incursion into some kind of government computer. You had an article on the front page *New York Times* that referred to the young kids who had done this as *cyberpunks.*

In another stream, people in the avant garde of industrial music performance art started being labeled as cyberpunks, I think primarily because of an article in a magazine for electronic musicians. The writer of that article saw that the digitally created musical style seemed to be speaking to a world view similar to the one expressed by the cyberpunk science fiction writers. He discovered that these musicians and the people who liked their music were all big fans of the science fiction genre. From the research labs to people with bands, all of that stuff began to take on the label of cyberpunk.

Then, perhaps as much through *Mondo 2000* as any other source, a larger group of people came to relate to this cultural trend. A cyberpunk can now be just about anybody who relates to this world view and just wants to go out and be a part of a scene that includes all-night acid-house rave parties, smart drugs, interpersonal technological displays, virtual reality equipment, and night clubs. It's become almost a fashion movement.

Mondoid.

Mondoids are like hardcore *Mondo 2000* freaks. They're the sort of people who relate to our sensibility. What that means is that they're completely irreverent, have a fairly ridiculous sense of humor, and are computer-sophisticated. Their taste in music and art leans toward various subgenres. They're probably sexually liberated, adventuresome, post-correct, and post-feminist, not pushed around in terms of whether they're male or female, or in terms of their freedom to pursue their own individual identity and their own passions and desires.

Queen Mu.

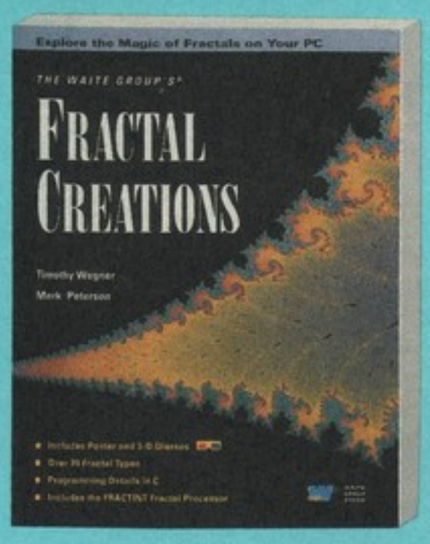
Queen Mu is the "domineditrix" of *Mondo 2000.* She is also Allison Kennedy, the publisher. Mu is the lost island of Mu. Queen Mu is definitely a powerful force. We just decided a couple of days ago to run against each other for president. I'm a write-in candidate on the Republican ticket. She's a write-in candidate on the Democratic ticket. My slogan is: "R.U. Sirius, the only possible response to the other candidates."

Smart Drugs.

When we talk about smart drugs, we mean smart drugs and nutrients. Basically we're talking about brain boosters, a very low-level manipulation of the release of chemicals in the brain. They're drugs and nutrients that stimulate you in the here and now, but unlike an artificial stimulant that drains your brain of neurochemicals and leaves you burnt out, some of these drugs and nutrients seem to release neurochemicals, so that when you're done, you come back to normal. In the temporary sense, they're work drugs, smart drugs, stay-awake drugs. They're stimulants. In the larger sense, the theory is that people can boost their IQs with these things.

Recently, there were front-page articles based on a science news report about a drug that was tested on old people in a very rigorous double-blind experiment. They showed improvement in memory and IQ. This is

(Continued on page 14)

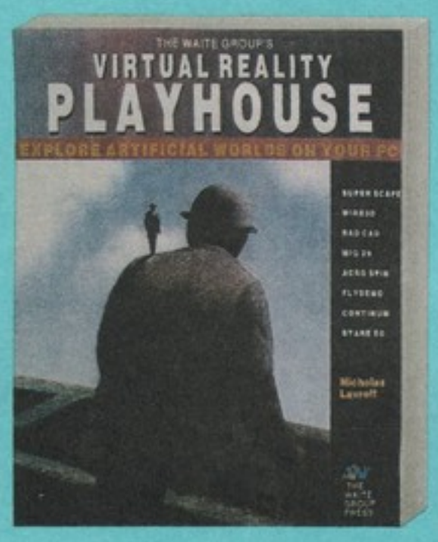


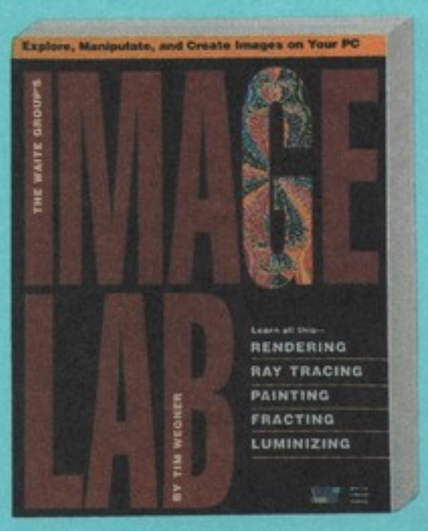
Fractal Creations
by Timothy Wegner
and Mark Peterson
PGW. Item #5685
Book/Software
Publisher's Price: $34.95
Preferred Price: $31.45

Explore the magic of fractals with *Fractal Creations.* Includes 3-D glasses for "stereo" viewing.

Virtual Reality Playhouse
by Mitchell Waite
PGW. Item #5689
Book/Software
Publisher's Price: $22.95
Preferred Price: $20.65

Discover incredible computer-generated artificial worlds with this compelling book/disk package.





The Waite Group's Image Lab
by Timothy Wegner
PGW. Item #5697
Book/Software
Publisher's Price: $34.95
Preferred Price: $31.45

Create and manipulate images on your PC with the Waite Group's amazing tutorial and two-disk set.

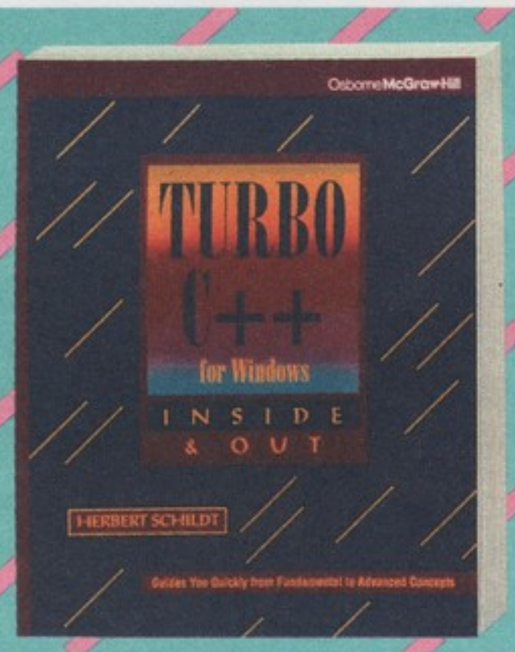
Explore New Creative Horizons, from Fractals to Virtual Reality



Visual Basic Inside & Out

by Gary Cornell
Osborne/McGraw-Hill. Item #5796
Publisher's Price: $24.95
Preferred Price: $22.45

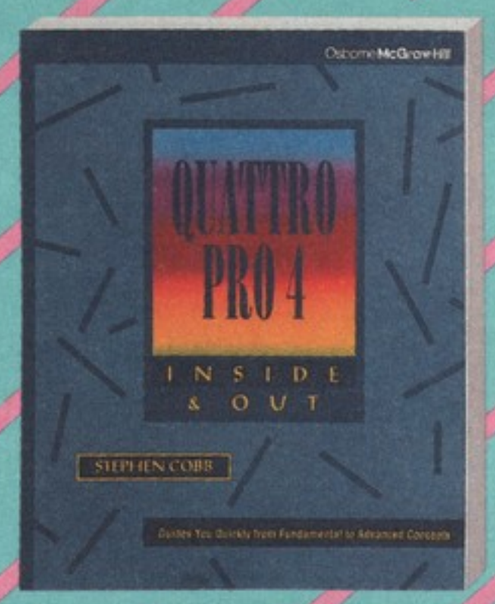
Write sophisticated Windows applications quickly with the help of Gary Cornell's excellent guide.



Turbo C++ for Windows Inside & Out

by Herbert Schildt
Osborne/McGraw-Hill. Item #5717
Publisher's Price: $27.95
Preferred Price: $25.15

All C programmers will welcome Herb Schildt's new guide to Borland's *Turbo C++ for Windows*.



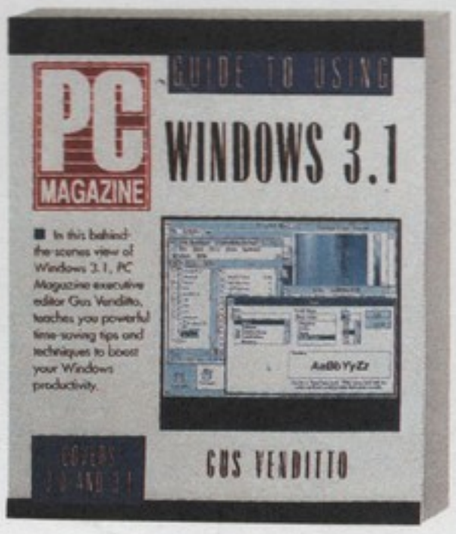
Quattro Pro 4 Inside & Out

by Stephen Cobb
Osborne/McGraw-Hill. Item #5698
Publisher's Price: $24.95
Preferred Price: $22.45

Learn *Quattro Pro 4* basics, advanced commands, and macros, as well as Release 4's new features.

Explore Computing Inside & Out

Count on the Experts at *PC Magazine*!



PC Magazine Guide to Using Windows 3.1

by Gus Venditto
Ziff-Davis. Item #1297
Publisher's Price: $27.95
Preferred Price: $25.15

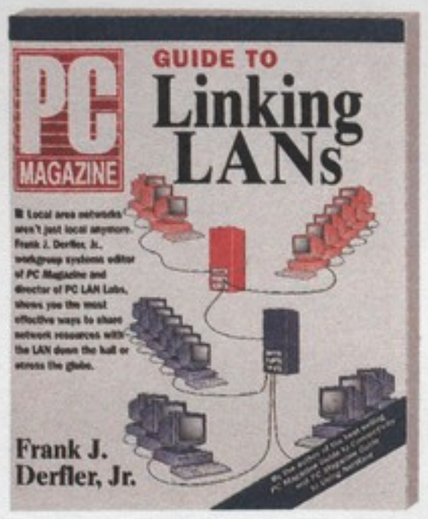
Gus Venditto, *PC Magazine*'s executive editor, leads a hands-on tour of this productivity-enhancing system.



PC Magazine Guide to DOS 5 Memory Management

by Jeff Prosise
Ziff-Davis. Item #1296
Book/Software
Publisher's Price: $34.95
Preferred Price: $31.45

Boost your system's performance with the help of DOS expert Jeff Prosise's information-packed book/disk set.



PC Magazine Guide to Linking LANs

by Frank J. Derfler, Jr.
Ziff-Davis. Item #1712
Book/Software
Publisher's Price: $39.95
Preferred Price: $35.95

Connectivity guru Frank Derfler has done it again with this accessible guide to linking local area networks.

(Continued from page 12)

probably the first time that a drug specifically for intelligence and memory has actually measured IQ enhancement when it hit the mainstream. So at the same time that the medical establishment is pooh-poohing the self-experimentation that's happening, particularly here in San Francisco, the idea of smart drugs is also starting to emerge from other segments of that same medical establishment.

Dildonics.

Dildonics is the idea of virtual sex, sex at a distance using virtual reality technology. With the current virtual reality technology, of course, you strap on a head-mounted display. You put on goggles and a glove and you move into a three-dimensional computer world. With the best of the virtual technology, you can share that world with another person or other people and you create visual worlds of imagination, some of which might have erotic content. Right now they're working on body suits and sensors so that the physical sensations might one day map what you're doing in virtual reality.

That's basically all it is. In virtual space you can look like Madonna or you can look like a reindeer with the head of a Buick—whatever turns you on—and do just about anything that might appeal to your imagination in relative safety. So it's just a radical extension of sexual fantasy, which you can do alone or you can do with other people. I wouldn't necessarily recommend it as a replacement for personal contact, but as an addition it can be an awful lot of fun.

Ken Goffman.

That's my real name. Born in Brooklyn, New York, in 1952. My mother still calls me that. When I was two, we moved to West Islip, Long Island. I moved to Berkeley in 1982. I became R.U. Sirius in 1984, although my bank account still says Ken Goffman. Sirius is the dog star.

A tribe called the Dogon tribe charted the star Sirius in the solar system before they had the technology to do that by any means other than magical intuition. They drew these perfect diagrams that showed the star. According to their mythology, they were getting messages from the stars. In the early part of the century various people claimed to be getting messages from Sirius. Timothy Leary, when he was in prison, said he was getting messages from Sirius, but then later said that was just a joke. So I just took my name pretty much as just a joke and viewed it as an open invitation for alien contact.

IBM.

I spent my adolescence in Binghamton, New York, which is right around the corner from one of IBM's main shops there. We didn't think very highly of IBM in the hippie days. IBM didn't think that the personal computer revolution was going to happen. People came to them with the idea of personal computers and they said, "Oh, who would want that?" They had a very limited perspective on what they were doing, so a bunch of other people came along and proved them wrong. I have nothing particular against or for IBM at this point. It's just another organism out there in the social reality.

Apple.

Apple had an extraordinary beginning, and I still think that the Macintosh is the most user-friendly extension around. As an organization I think it's probably extremely fascistic at this point. They were about to advertise with us, but somebody over there was offended by the sexual content of the magazine and, eventually, after we went back and forth, they said that Apple doesn't have any reason to advertise in *Mondo 2000* and wants nothing to do with it.

That's it for the word association. We hope this has been as interesting for you as it has been for us. Just one more question before we let you go. Do you have a vision of what the future is going to be like?

I think the near future is going to be very tough. It's going to be violent. The breakdown of social structures that we saw in the Eastern bloc is starting here. On the other hand, technology is driving us toward a place where the body becomes irrelevant. What occurs in your imagination is almost immediately manifestible through very intuitive, quick-acting, quick-working digital technology. The future's going to be increasingly complex and dangerous, but also filled with opportunities to maintain some form of life for vast periods of time.

I believe in the mutability of the human body. That's going to be the next challenging area. The next area of exploration is going to be more interesting than computers. It's going to be hard to tell what's real from what's fake, and pretty soon after that it won't even matter.

Mondo 2000: A User's Guide to the New Edge is available at Waldensoftware and Waldenbooks stores. Or call 1-800-322-2000, Dept. 991, Item #2845, to order.

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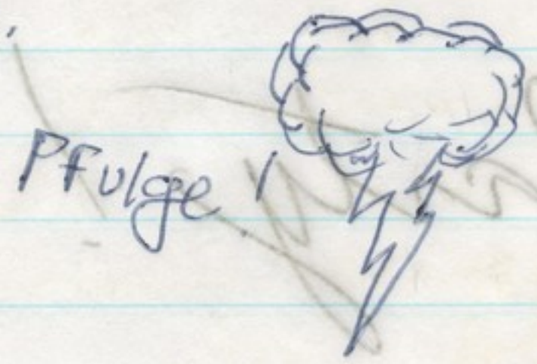
(BY) Stefan

No new entries? PLEH!
Wheee! I've been assigned to do something INTERESTING at work! I'm learning an authoring tool - Authorware Pro - and will be doing ~~an~~ a tutorial / tour of a multimedia upgrade kit.



CATALOGUING PROCEDURE

Bruce & T.O.G. have made record sheet with which to record what is on the shelves. These can then be put on the shelf for the shiftholder.

HELP! I need a validation sticker to renew my Internet account. Anyone?

Jam 8/15/92

Thanks to Rob, Stef, Jesse + Doc for helping clean up the store room + cataloging!

Today on MST - "The Indestructible Man" with Lon Chaney Jr.

Smile New, New, New! Ren + Stimpy Happy! Happy! Joy! Joy!

Announcement!
Announcement!

Cataloguing Party!
Sept 26th
SAT
Starting at 1pm
There'll be MST's
and lots of other
goodies! Drool! Slobber!
MORE FUN THAN
NOT!
JAM

P.S.

Off soon to the great unusual world!

Ah, the natural urge to roam! It is odd how the whole thing comes about.

See folks Tuesday for adios(es).

I am most excited!

Still Jan.

Interesting BC Comic Strip in Sunday's 8/16/92 Paper by Johnny Hart.

Scene 1: A guy carrying a suitcase with the word "LOANS" on it walks up to a cave with 3 birds eating in front.
Scene 2: The guy knocks and says "LOAN MAN" A woman answers.
Scene 3: Loan man says, "Hi there, I understand you want to build an aviary in your backyard." Woman, "Yes"
Scene 4: Loan Man: "We are prepared to guarantee you a building loan."
Scene 5: Loan Man: "Providing you sign your backyard over to the cat next door."
Scene 6: Woman slams door in guys face
Scene 7: Loan man rubbing his nose, "So much for the James Baker approach."

Jerry

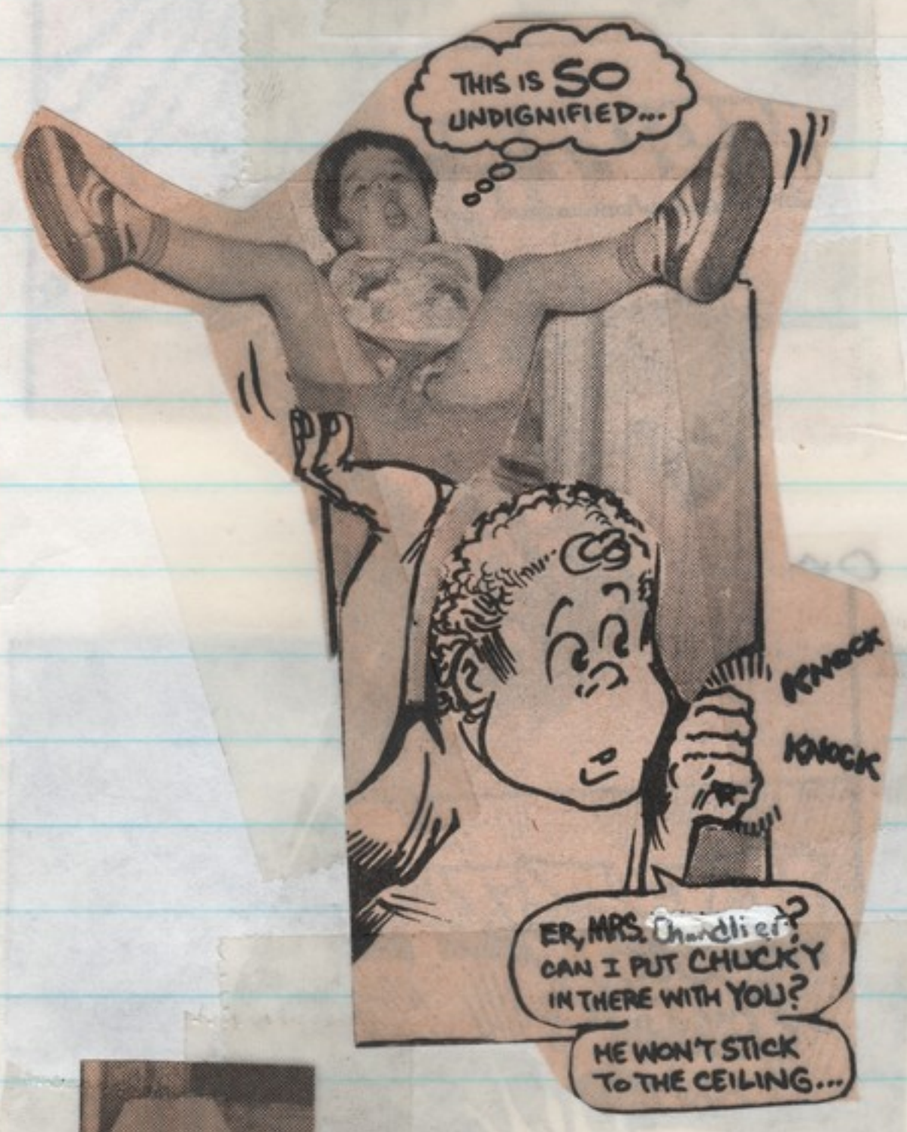
HEY -
AT LEAST
HE'S TRYING.

(WHAT'YA
EXPECT -
O. HART IS
A FUCKIN' REBO
TO BEGIN
WITH)

YOW!

Boy... the summer sure sucks. Between moving to the new apartment and seeing doctors, I have no time to do anything else but sleep. The medication I'm taking are making me so sleepy...





Well, we were able to move nearly all our stuff but we did forget some stuff. The landlady said she was going to change the locks so we wouldn't be able to get anything the day after we were supposed to be moved out. I can't wait till Oct. 31, I'm going back to visit the old house and make a scramble egg platter and a side order of toilet paper and cover the entire house.



Next week I'll bring in a nasty pair of Fugly Lamps. I found these sitting on the roadside with a sign that said "Garage Sale : everything free!"

All hail Jeff!!
Zeig heil!



Well, it looks like Jeff is the new Galatic Dictator of I-Con. He seems to love throwing chairs at people. Watch it! Here comes another chair!

CRASH!!!

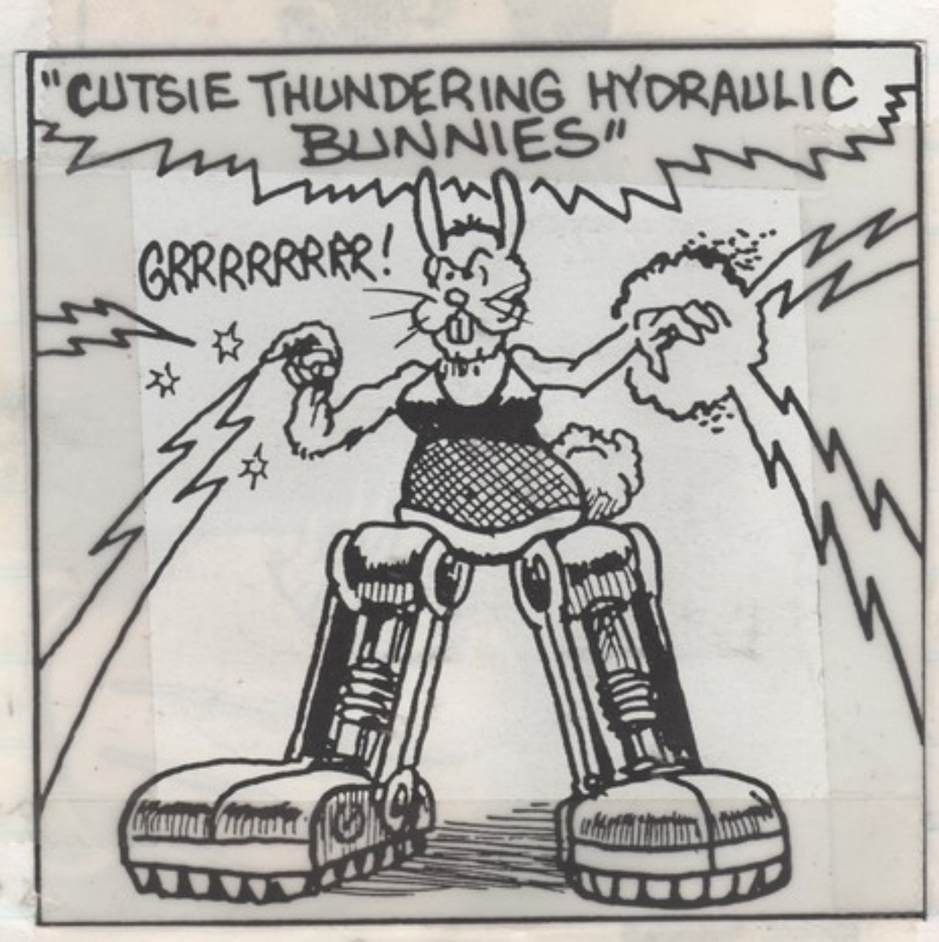
<my head! You crushed my head!>

Well... we're almost done moving and unpacking. What do we do now??? A party of course! But not this weekend though. We'll have the official house warming party next weekend. We'll just have a small Bar-B-Q this weekend. Plenty of eats! :)

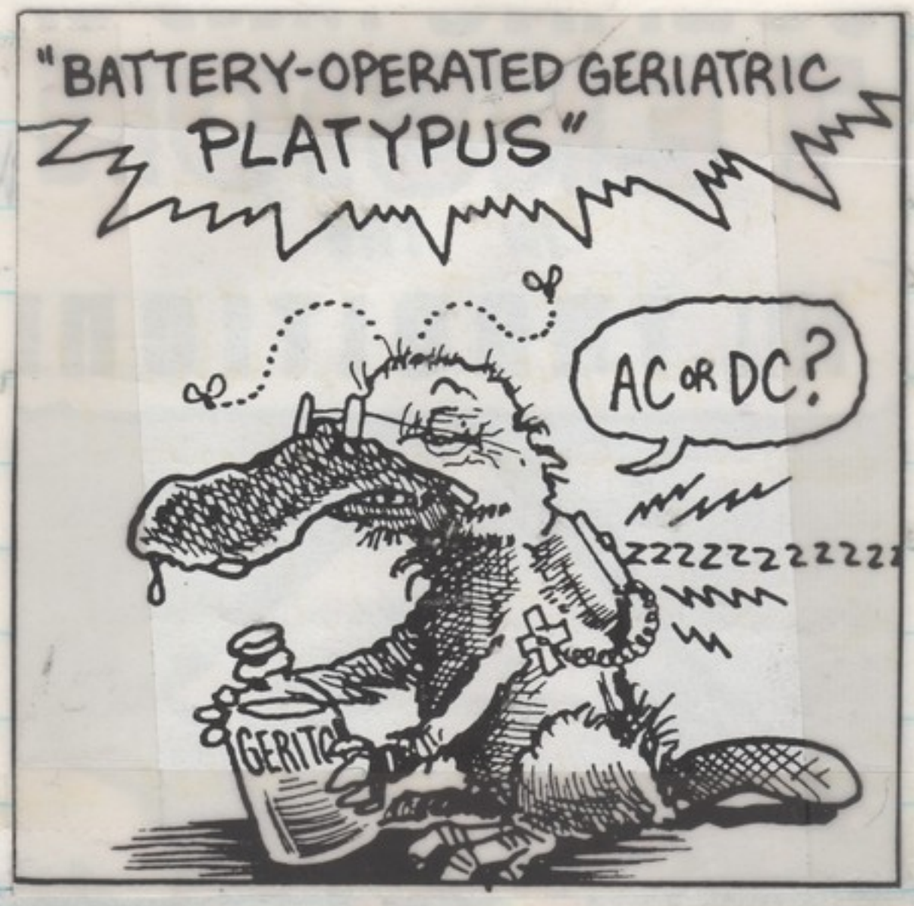


Some of your other choices on the menu...



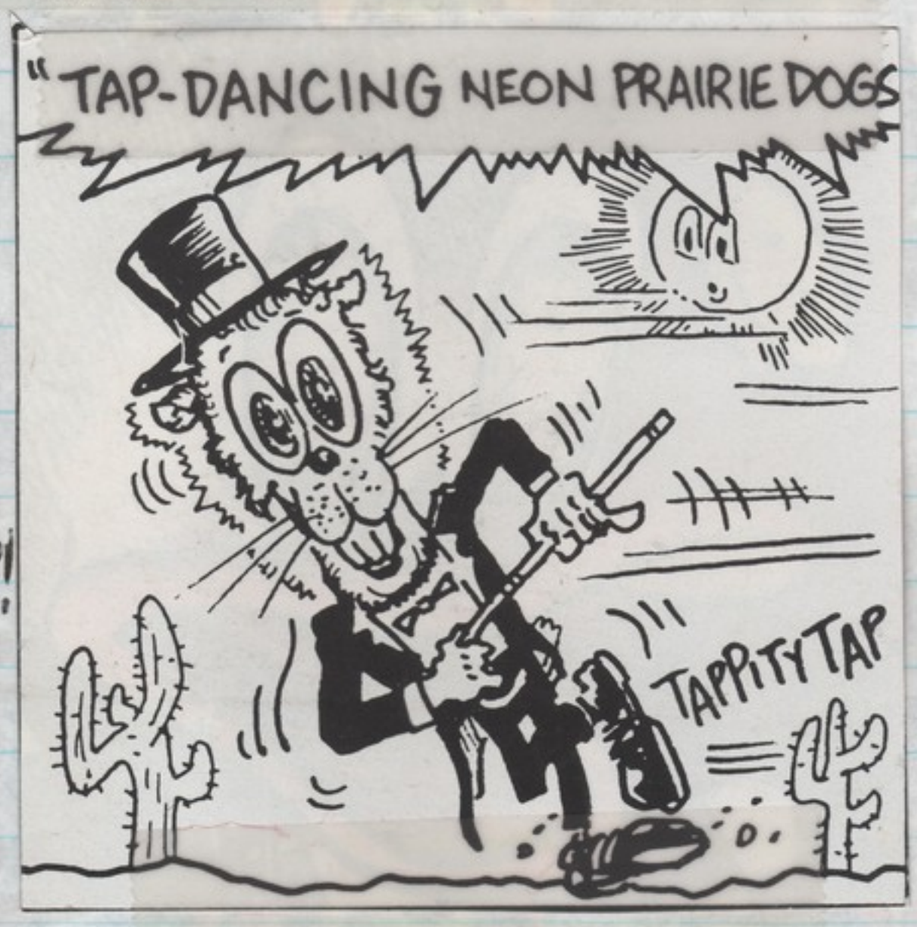


and some more...

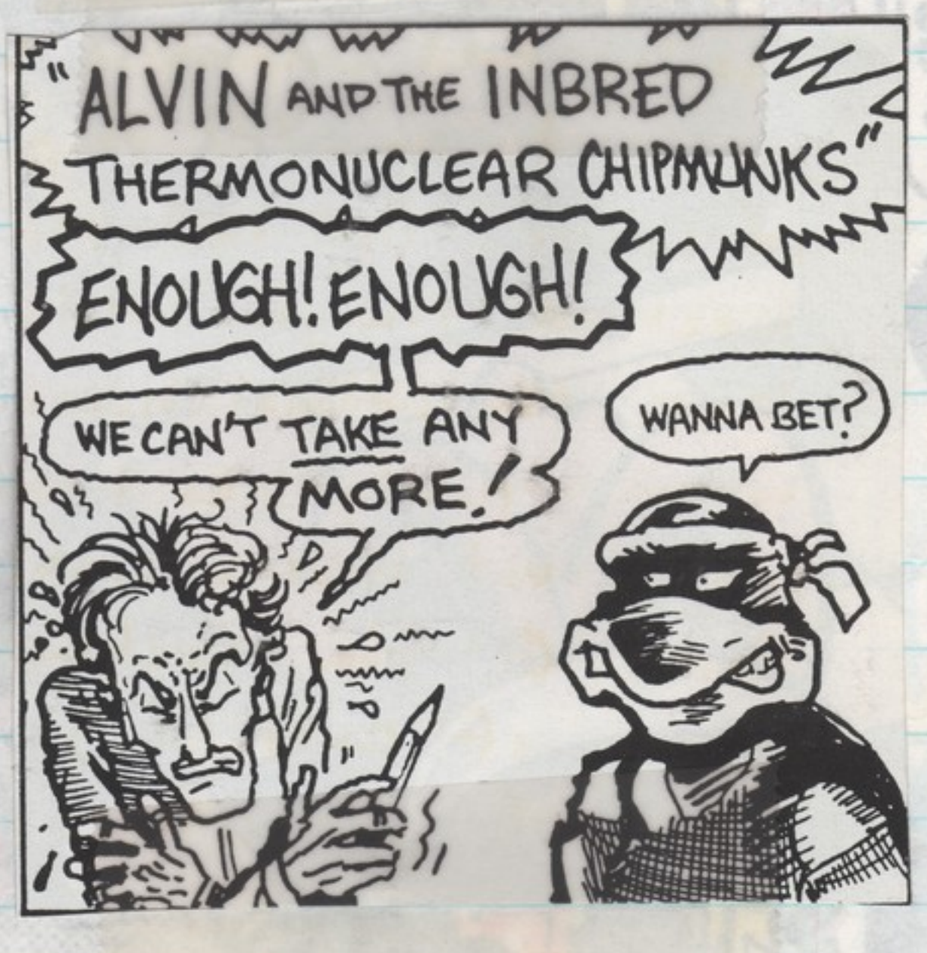




and some more...



looks like a DOC TM GOPHER®!





Waaa !!! <snif> I wish channel 21 would put Dr. Who back on 6:00 on Saturday. I hate this midnight crap.

Well ... more things are going wrong. I was supposed to get my wisdom tooth taken out last Friday ... but the fucking Dentist couldn't get the tooth out! Ughhh!!!. The pain. I'm supposed to get my tooth taken out tommorow at a oral Surgeon. I hope everybody else summer was better then mine. Let me end this rather long entry with another toon...

"HURTS, DON'T IT? TELL YOUR FRIENDS. -MST3K


CAPTAIN'S LOG.... I HAVE GIVEN THE TO BEAM ABOARD A NEW CREWMAN...
... A RECRUIT FROM THE PLANET PILZBURI...
CAPT'N, WE ARE READY TO RECEIVE LIEUTENANT POPPINFRESH...!
ENERGIZING...
ZRZZZ
TEE-HEE-H
ZZZ

The Flamingo Hilton is located on the famous four corners of the Las Vegas Strip. With 3,530 luxurious guest rooms, an action-packed casino, seven restaurants, a complete health spa and night-lit tennis courts, the Flamingo Hilton is truly Las Vegas at its best!

Hi Gang

As you may have heard, the Forum just lost it's oldest bachelor at the age of 39 (I think Ralph now takes that role over being 6 months younger [12/53])

Mary and I are having a wonderful time here in Vegas and hope to show you the vidio (like stephen's tape) soon

That Honeymooning couple — Jack + Mary Devine

Flamingo HILTON LAS VEGAS

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Room Reservations: 1-800-732-2111

LAS VEGAS NV 890
PM
20 JUL
1992

29 USA

TO:

Science Fiction Forum
Stony Brook University
Stony Brook, NY

I WANT A MISTRESS

THE KIND WITH TEETH (BEST KIND! ☺)

(BADUMP - BADUMP - BING!)

SMALL CHILDREN SHOULD GET

BEAT UP FOR NO REASON

AT ALL

I WANT A MISTRESS

THE KIND WITH TEETH

BUT I KNOW SHE'S 3000

MILES AWAY

FUCK!

THE ADVENTURES OF...
AMOEBA MAN AND FRIENDS

BY KERRY + COLLEEN



: Amoebas are your friends!!!

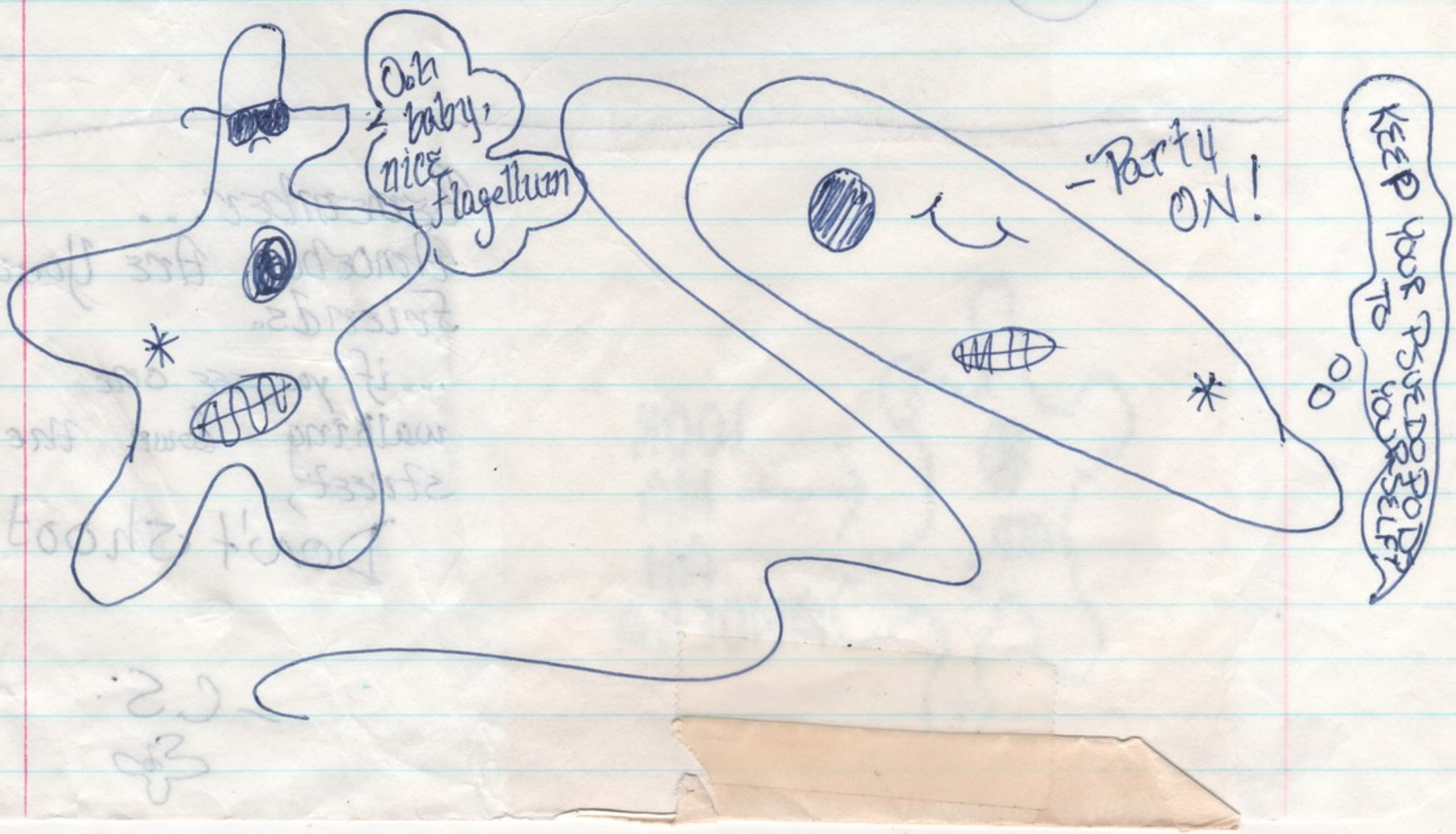


Look ma! an Amoeba. (one cell)

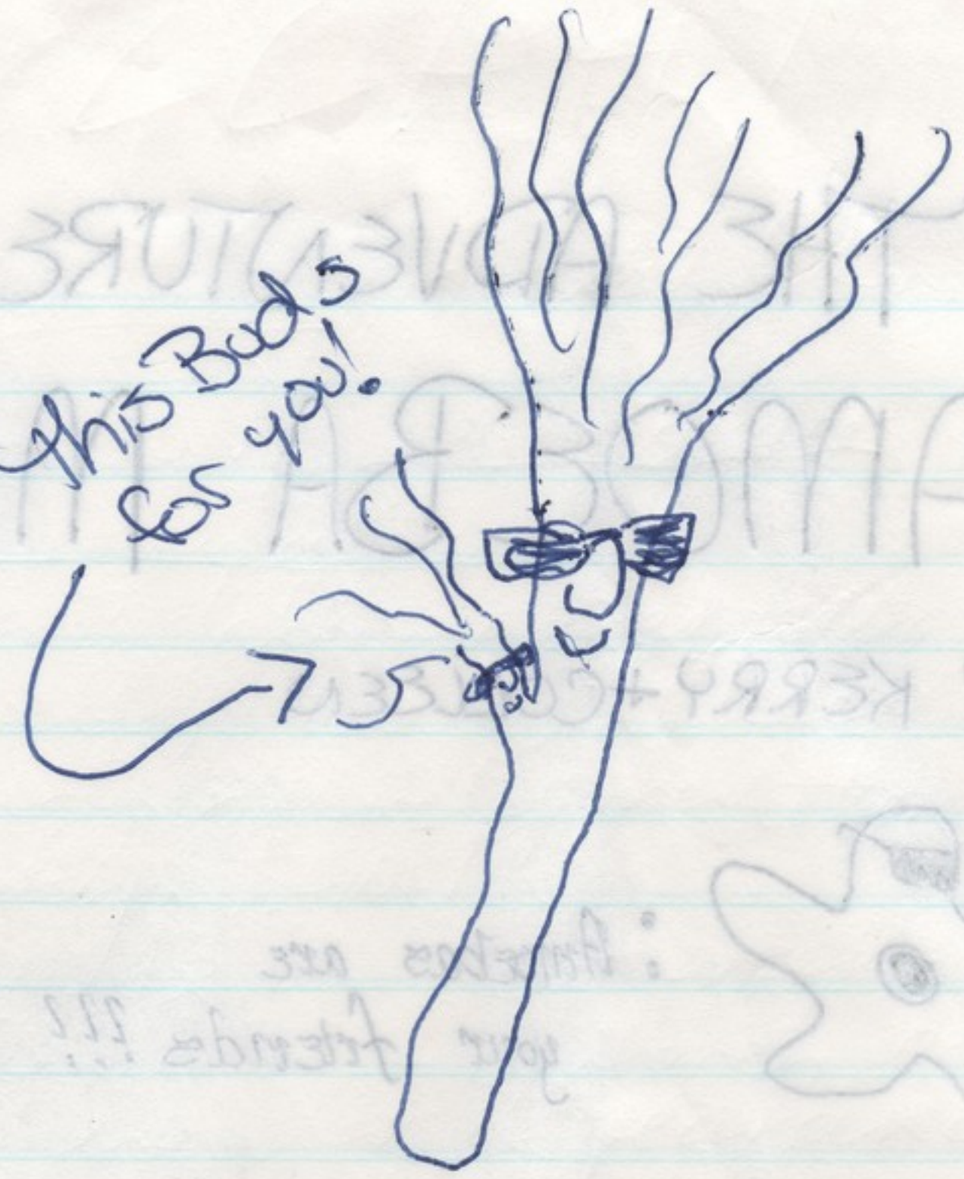
When drawing Amoebas ~~also~~ always remember the  mitochondria, contractile vacuole, + nucleus



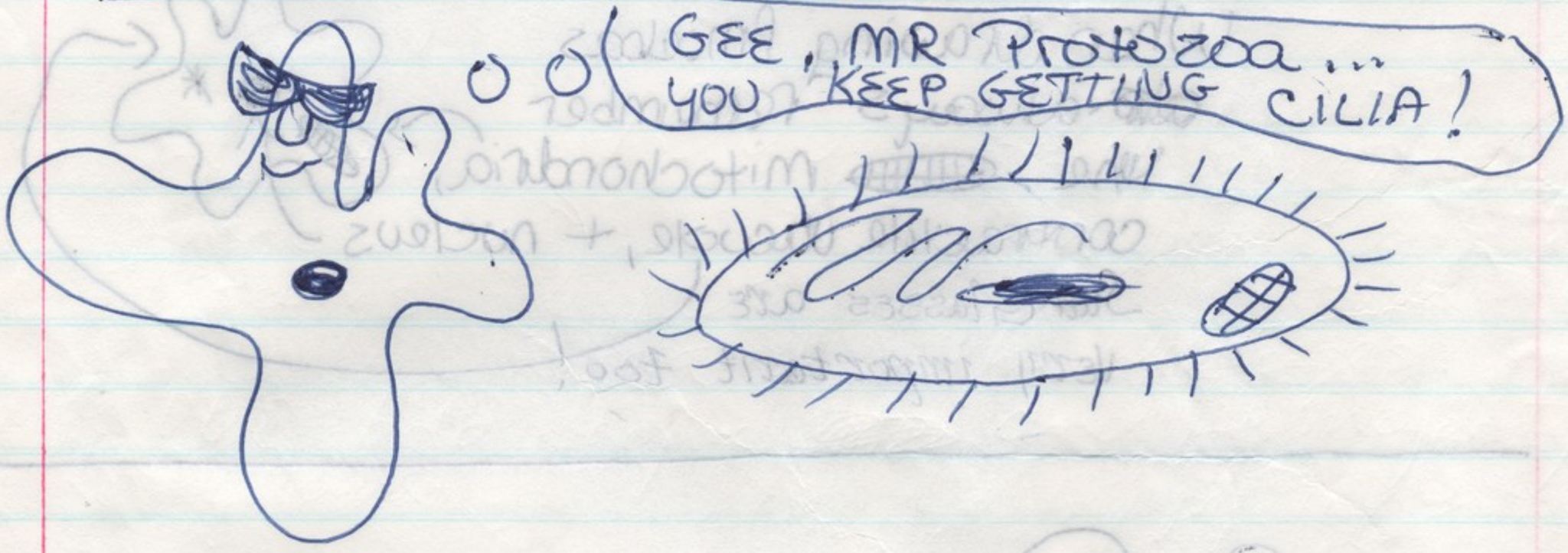
Sun Glasses are very important too!

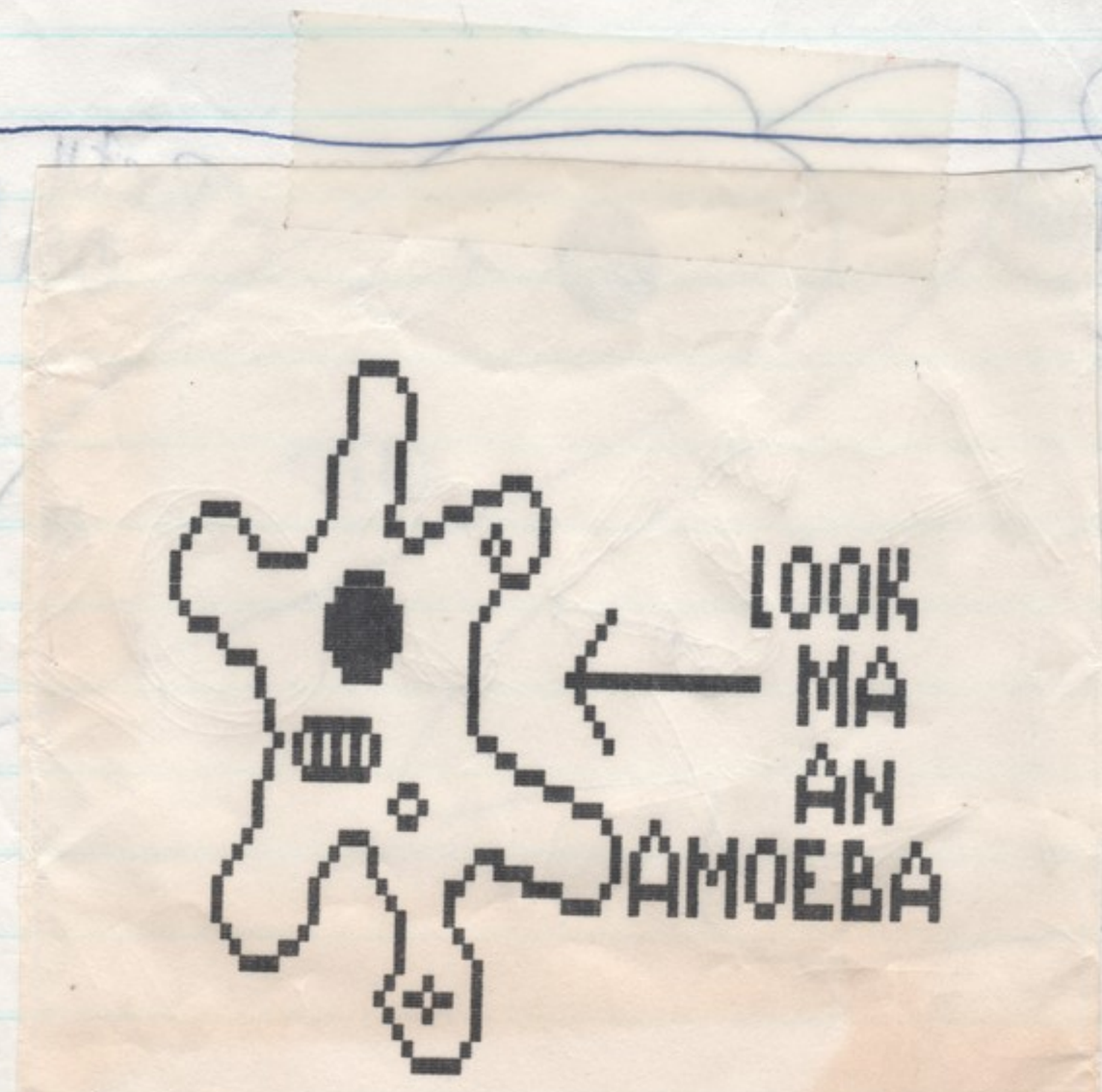


Hydra's are Asexual... They Bud!



Hey Kids, Don't try this @ home! (you could go blind)





Remember... Amoebas Are Your Friends.

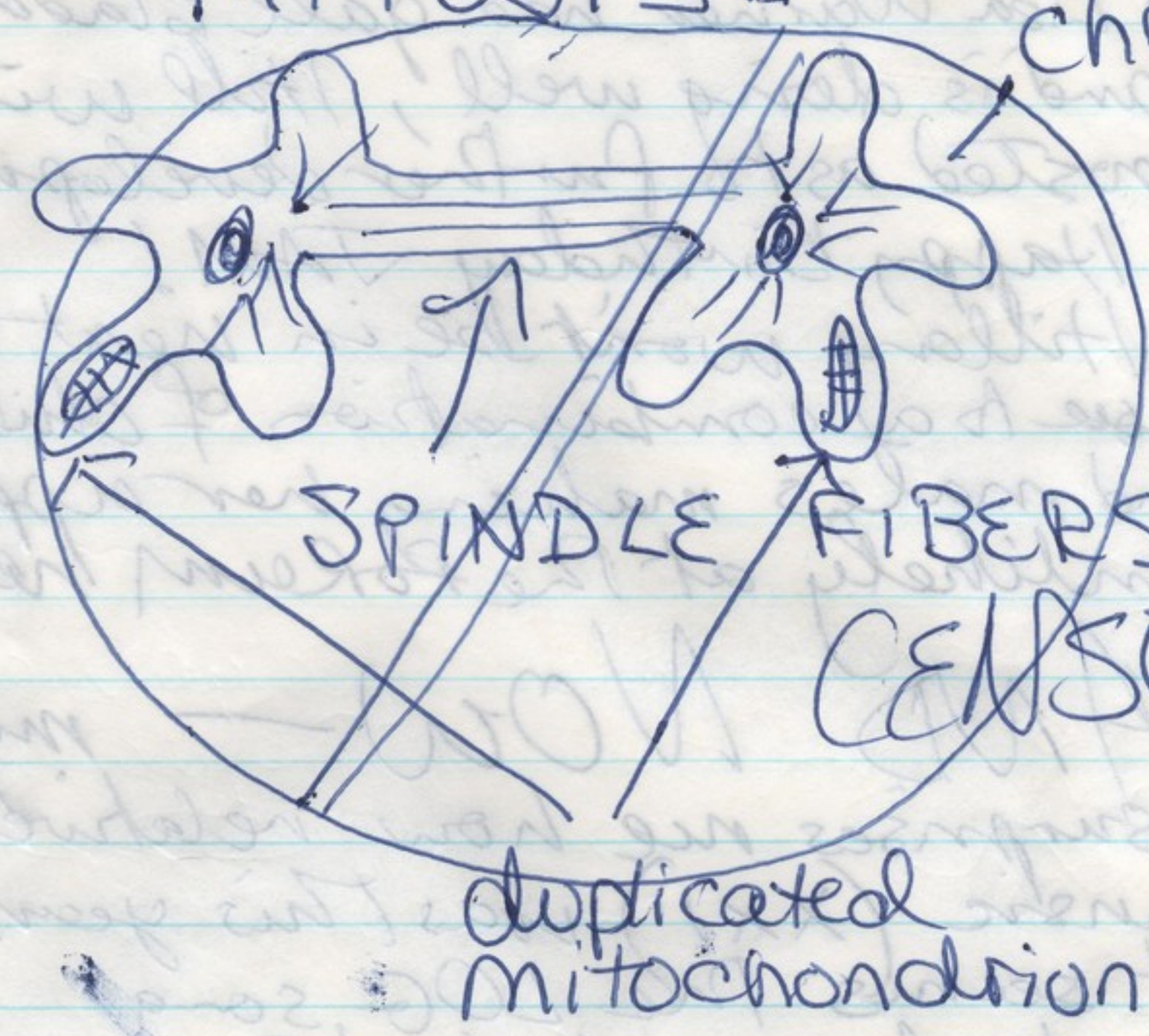
...if you see one walking down the street,

Don't shoot

-C.S.

So that SUM's up Kingdom Monera. Tune in next week when Mr. Amoeba will experience ...

MITOSIS



PEACE, LOVE & GRANOLA,

Kelly

the POWER HOUSE of the CELL!!!

P.S. Mitochondrion are your friends. STAY WITHIN THE MITOCHONDRIA!

P.P.S. - They tastfe great with peanut butter!!!

Party on Colleen

HUZZAH!

8/18 Hillary's secretary is back from Pennsic. (aka: DRU.) The messages Hillary wishes me to relay are:

- Lisa Warner had gall bladder surgery and is doing well, Hill will keep us all posted as to further developments.
- Happy Birthday JAM!
- Hillary won't be in next week either, due to a combination of children, cars and males making her appearance unlikely at the Forum next week.

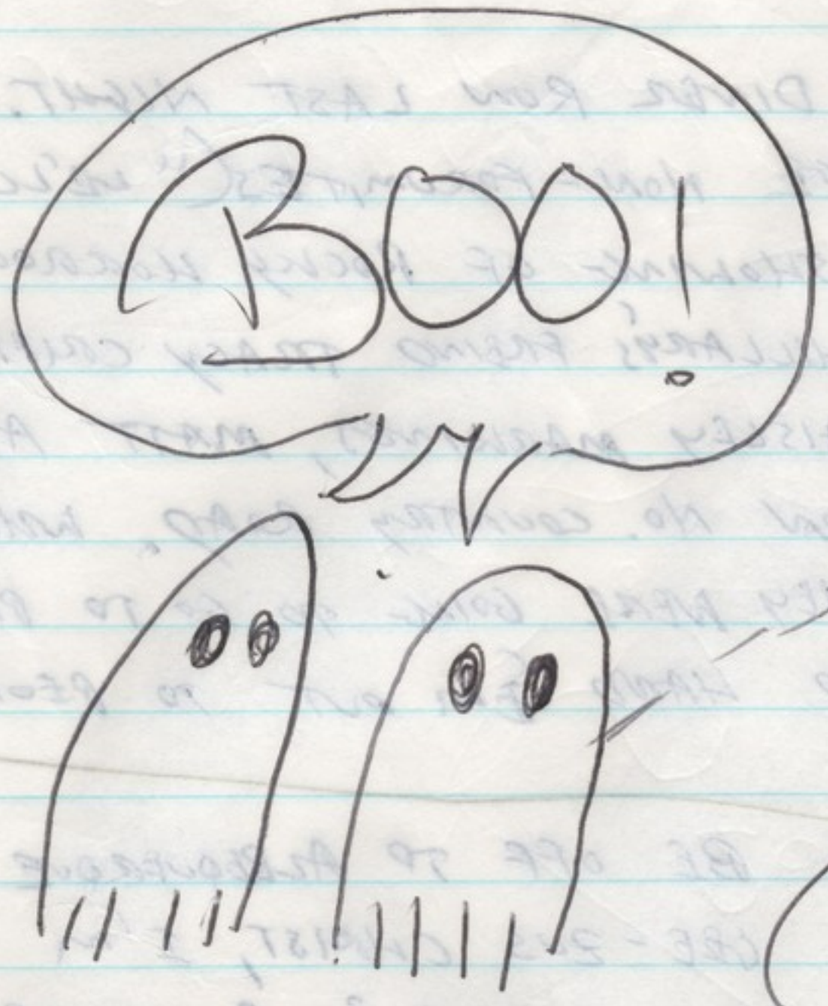
AND NOW — my rant.

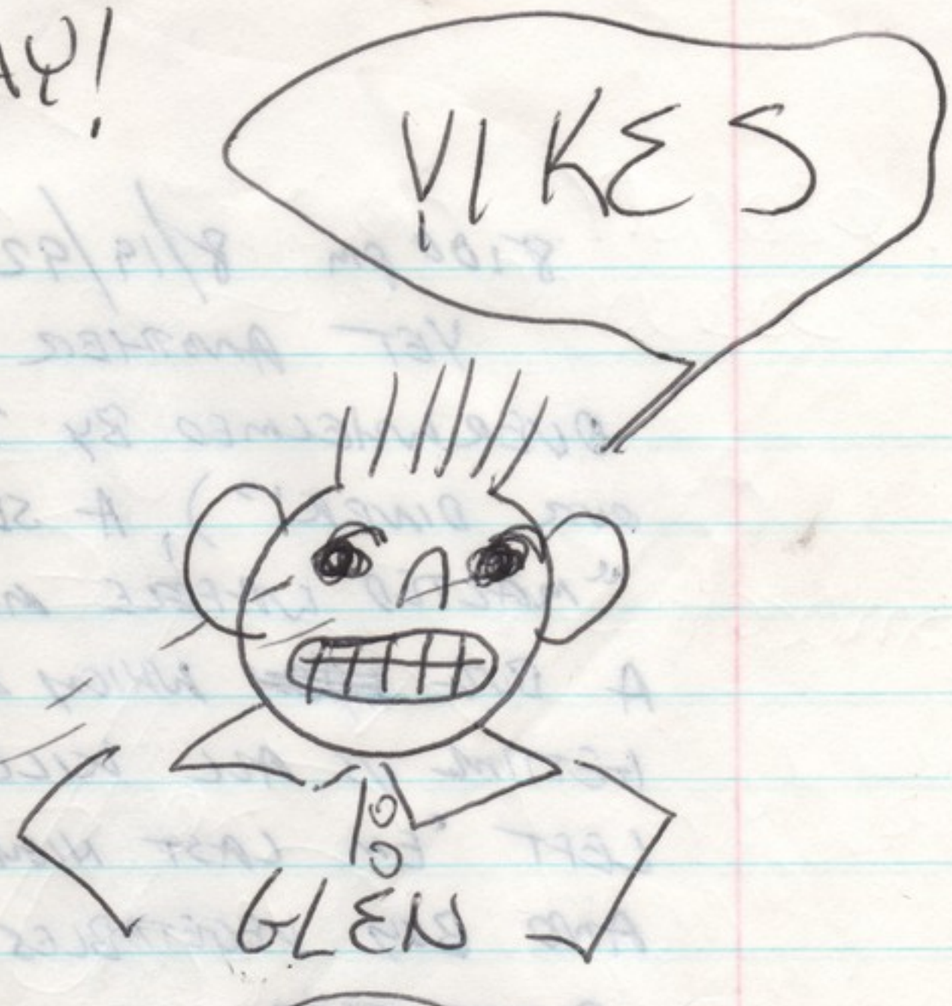
It surprises me how relatively "UNPERIOD" Pennsic (XXI) was this year (yes, I'm a ravening SCADIAN as you all know) It seems the LOG song has truly penetrated the middle ages. 9,000 odd people and the majority of which sang LOG & HAPPY JOY ad infinitum. I will continue this rant later and tell you all about the "poodle burning party" in which Ben was burned in effigy — most bizarre.

ROCKS ARE ALIVE!

— DRU.

WHILE STROLLING THE WOODS ONE DAY!





Glen Looks Like he's seen a ghost



MY IMAGINARY FRIEND FRED WILL SAVE ME!



I TOLD THEM NOT TO BOTHER US!



YES VIRGINIA.... THERE REALLY ARE GHOSTS!

Peace out
Glenda
Kerry

8:00 pm. 8/19/92

YET ANOTHER ODD DINER RUN LAST NIGHT. OVERWHELMED BY TEENAGE NON-FORUMITES ("WE'LL LOSE OUR DINER!"), A SECOND SHOWING OF ROCKY HORROR, "MALTED WAFFLE MAN", HILLARY'S FREIND TRACY CRIPPLING A BUG ~~[illegible]~~ WHICH HAD PAISLEY MARKINGS, MATT ALMOST GETTING US ALL KILLED ON NO. COUNTRY ROAD. WHEN I LEFT 'EM LAST NIGHT, THEY WERE GOING TO GO TO PATHMARK AND BUY VEGETABLES AND HAND 'EM OUT TO PEOPLE IN PORT JEFF...

IT'S LIKELY I WILL BE OFF TO ALBEQUERQUE AT THE END OF NEXT MONTH. GEE-ZUS CHRIST, I'M SCARED. ANYBODY HAVE ANY ADVICE? ANYONE? BULLER...? BULLER...?

MAKE THAT DATE OCT. 7TH

NEXT MIND

(SEE NEXT ENTRY)


5/92
Colleen Skadi

SPACED

WASTE

3:50 pm 8/20/92

...JUST GOT BACK FROM CHECKING OUT A PLACE. YES,

I HAVE FOUND A ROOM.

$185/mo. IN EAST SETAUKET, ON OLD ~~TOWN~~ RD. (JUST OFF THE SECRET FORUM "BACK WAY" TO P.J.) — I SHOULD JUST BE ABLE TO SCRAPE TOGETHER THE 1ST MONTH'S RENT BUT FROM THERE ON IT'S OKAY. IT'S A DINKY ROOM BUT AT LEAST IT'S A ROOM. 20 MIN. BIKE RIDE F' CAMPUS

'TWILL BE AVAILABLE ON THE 28TH ~~of~~ so I CAN MOVE IN ANYTIME BETWEEN THEN AND THE 1ST.

SO WHY AM I STILL DEPRESSED?

..

21 Aug 92

last day of Summer term #2.
Final for MAT 126 was a bear. probably blew it!

Congrats to tog@ on his new place.

Coca movie list for semester is out, good flicks.

P

11:01 pm 8/21/92 (WHY DOES MY WATCH SAY "21-8"??)

Y'KNOW, IT SEEMS LIKE, FOR A LOT O' US, THIS YEAR HAS BEEN ABOUT THE SUCKIEST SINCE '86. NOW ALL WE NEED IS A SUICIDE + ANOTHER FIRE AND IT'LL BE COMPLETE. ((☹))

NOW DAVE MCP IS OFFERING ME A RIDE TO NEW MEXICO. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH MYSELF NOW. CAN I JUST EXPLODE, PLEASE?

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARGGH!!

I WANNA SEE THE NEW REN + STIMPY EPISODES!!

NOW!

I'M THE KEEPER OF THE CHEESE
AND YOU'RE THE LEMON MERCHANT!

QUICK! BEFORE HE RELEASES THE MARMOSETS!

11:18 pm 8/22/92

... AND NOW IN OUR "THIS COULD ONLY HAPPEN TO TOG" DEPARTMENT:

TODAY I WAS DOWN TO MY LAST QUARTER, AND SINCE IT'S THAT TIME AGAIN I WENT OUT LOOKING TO DO SOME GROCERY SHOPPING AFTER WORK. I HAD $16 IN MY BANK ACCOUNT, AND THOUGHT I'D BE ABLE TO ACCESS PART OF IT UNTIL I DISCOVERED THAT NO CASH MACHINE GIVES MONEY IN AMTS LESS THAN $20 (EXCEPT FOR CITIBANK & IT WOULDN'T TAKE MY CARD). SO I WENT TO DIME BANK, AND, AFTER BEING TOLD YES AGAIN "ENTER AMOUNT IN MULTIPLES OF 20" I GOT FRUSTRATED. THEN I NOTICED A KEY LABLED "QUICK CASH". YES, THE ICON ON THE DISPLAY HAD A "$100" ON IT, BUT, I FOOLISHLY THOUGHT TO MYSELF, IT'S SURE TO ASK ME FOR AN AMOUNT AND EVEN IF IT DOESN'T IT WON'T GIVE ME MORE THAN I HAVE...

YES IT WILL!!

NOW I'VE GOT $90 THAT I DON'T HAVE AND DON'T WANT. AND I CAN'T FIND A MACHINE WHICH WILL ALLOW ME TO DO DEPOSITS AND I WORK BUSINESS HOURS ALL NEXT WEEK.

AAAAARGH!! "BRAZIL" THEME MUSIC STARTS UP...

AND NOW I WONDER... IF I HAD GONE BACK 14 MORE TIMES WOULD IT HAVE HAPPILY GAVE ME $1400 MORE...? BUT THEN AGAIN THE LIFE OF A FUGITIVE IS NOT FOR ME...



8:09 pm 8/24/92

JESSE! PLEASE REARM YOUR ACCOUNT!

... SO I CAN TELL LITTLE MISS "I CAN NEVER HAVE TOO MANY BOYFRIENDS AT ONCE" TO GO FUCK HERSELF! LITTLE BITCH USES ME TO GET OVER HER LONELINESS THEN FUCKING GOES OUT AND FINDS SOMEONE ELSE, THEN TELLS ME "PLEASE DON'T BE HURT OR OFFENDED"

WELL, OH NO.

I DON'T KNOW WHY I'D BE OFFENDED... AFTER ALL, IT'S ONLY ME BEING HURT YET AGAIN.

... AND IF EVER I BEGIN TO CARE ABOUT ANYONE ELSE, PLEASE JUST REMIND ME AND SAY "REMEMBER SANDY".

I NEVER WANT TO HURT AGAIN.

BITCH!

8:17 pm 8/24

NO, I'D NEVER DO THAT.
I NEED HER EVEN IF SHE
DOESN'T NEED ME.

THEY'RE RIGHT -
THIS IS
HELL.

SOMEBODY PLEASE
EXPLAIN TO ME
WHY IT HAS TO HURT
SO MUCH...
PLEASE - IS SOMEBODY
WILLING TO TALK TO ME
ABOUT THIS?
BRUCE? LEIGH? POAST?
ANYONE?

Lineless GHOST PAGE!

SAORP-'OP!

UNGH!

Plehmeesta. Dornikkapoodisti.

(BY) Stefan

I've been busy™ working at home on a neat multimedia demo. I'm using "Authorware Pro," a rathy nifty Authoring system. It lets you link together graphic screens with buttons, conditional jumps and such. As a First project I made a advertisement for Phynlee™ neural enhancement implants. The boss went plotz when he saw it.

THANKS JEFF FOR FINE MAG-RACK.

OFF TO FLORIDA tomorrow! No, not the ruined part. I'm not into looting.

TOG: congrats on room. If/when you do go roaming, ~~leave~~ you may leave small amount of boxed books, computer w/ me until you get mailing caddre//. ALSO, assuming your room has cooking privlijez, I have a Toaster oven & hot plate u-may-borrow.

TOG / NORB / UNDER keyboard w/care! / Key Handle

AUGH! Just went to renew™ my computer account, NO GO! I have to be OFFICIALLY registered. Shit.

INTERIM INTERNET #

SeJ@aol.com

note caps - lower - caps

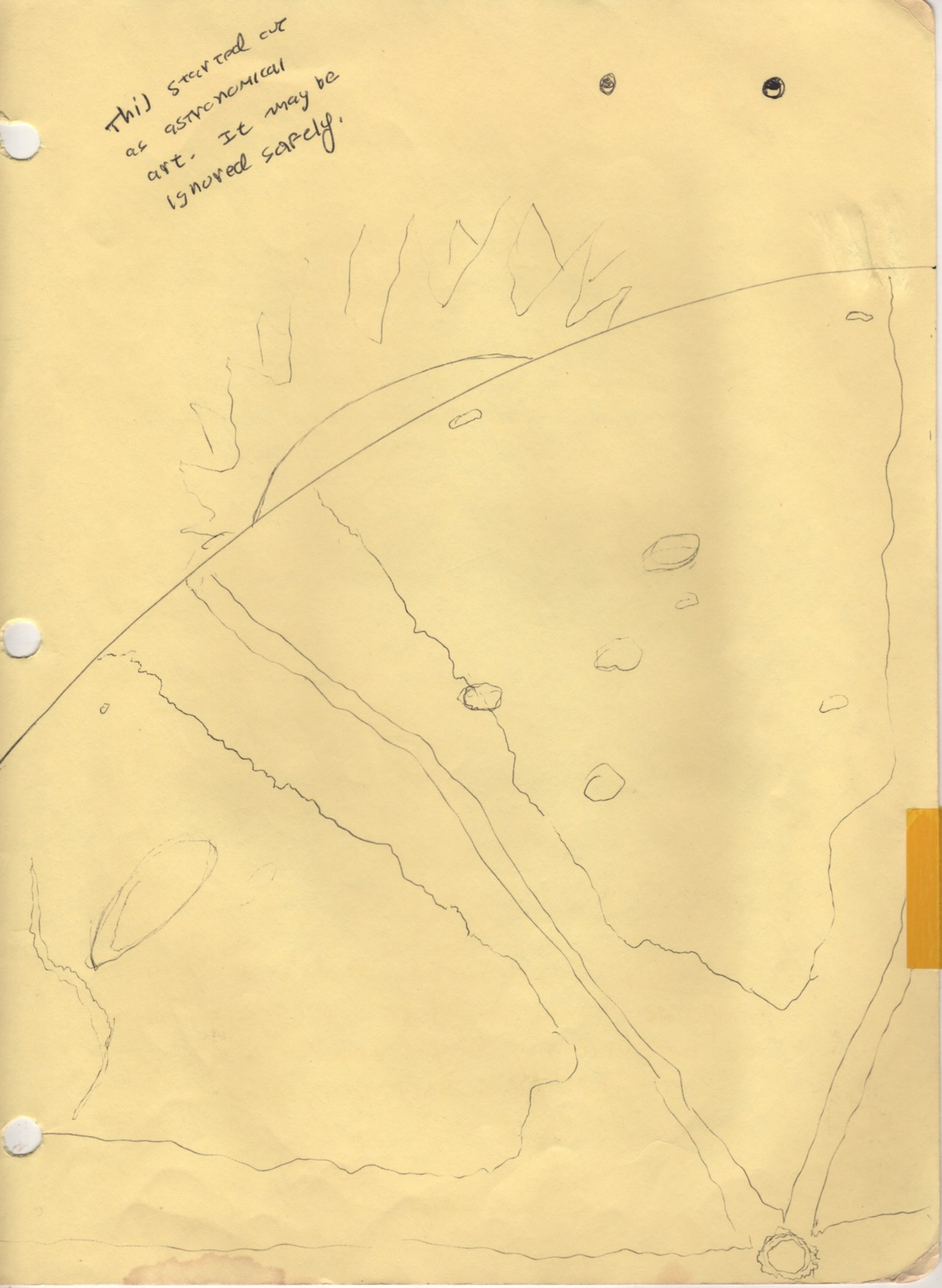
OBVIOUSLY YOU HAVENT HEARD ABOUT THIS NEW "KITCHEN" THING THAT'S JUST BEEN INVENTED.

I WANNA READNEWS!

Ghost level in Nethack!!!

-Glen

This started out as astronomical art. It may be ignored safely.



BACK BITING

Hey Kids!

Today is a most happy day!

Yesterday was my last day of burger flipping for 3½ full months!
Thats right! I don't have to look at another Big Mac until December! Joy! Joy! Joy!

No more Burgers! No more Fries
No more old farts bugging me for their free coffee!

Thursday morning I move back onto campus! Escape! Escape!
Ida! Ida! Ida!

And now a joke

Once, there was a man who decided to build a wall exactly 3 feet by 3 feet, No more, No less.
So he went to the store & bought 73 bricks.
When he built the wall he had one brick left over.
So he threw it up into the air, and it never came down.

Get it?

Peace, love & granola, Karen

8/25 "QUICK, MAN! CLING TENACIOUSLY TO MY BUTTOCKS!"

"BOTH OF THEM?"

Yes, The adventures of Rowdered Toastman actually stars Frank Zappa as The Pope. I thought I would die.

I'm working on flyers for our pal Mansour. Soon he will be king over all diners. Huzzah, Huzzah.

That's quite a magazine rack you guys have. Most professional looking.

I probably won't be here next week due to a JOB (augh!) at newsday from 10am-10pm. But my crows will be become semi human soon, I hope.

"Ready - aim - HURL!"

↑

The above is what I'm sure we are all thinking right now as we try not to revisit lunch as Kerry and Guy, on the couch, perform tonsilectomies upon each other using not much but a few incisors and a million or so tastebuds. What a shame it would be if someone were to, oh - I dunno... glue them together with P-Q 7?

LOGS,

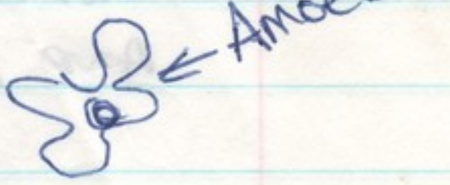
DRH.

P.S. AT THE EASTSIDE COMEDY CLUB TOMORROW NIGHT (WHERE I DO IMPROV) A REALLY COOL COMIC/PUPPETEER WILL BE PERFORMING - FLYING PUPPET TRICKS, ETC. - GO SEE IT!)

I have escaped "Burger Hell!"

... for now at least.

- Colleen



↑

THAT'S NICE, GIRLS... JUST WAIT 'TIL YOU GET INTO THE REAL WORLD WHERE THERE'S NO ESCAPE! YOU'LL BE BEGGING TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL!

12:59am 8/26/92

GORNO CALLED TONIGHT AT ABOUT 9:00 pm - JUST LIKE HIM TO DO IT WHEN WE WERE ALL OUT!

JESSE - THANKS FOR TRYING, ANYWAY. BTW, THOSE FIREWORKS (AND POSTERS) I HAD WANTED TO KEEP. THE FIREWORKS CAN BE SET OFF THIS WEEKEND*; I'D LIKE THE POSTERS BACK.

*IF I'M THERE

EVERYONE:

IF YOU HAVE A ON-CAMPUS COMPUTER ACCOUNT YOU DON'T USE/RARELY USE, OR KNOW OF SOMEONE WHO DOES, PLEASE LET ME KNOW. PLEASE!

(E-MAIL USE ESSENTIAL)

Jesse

3:32pm 8/28/92

WELL, IT'S FRIDAY BEFORE THE SEMESTER STARTS AND NOBODY'S HERE.

IN THE OLD DAYS:

(*) PEOPLE WOULD BE HANGING OUT IN THE FORUM RIGHT NOW, JUST ITCHING FOR A CHANCE TO LEAP AT THE NEW FRESHMEN & PERVERT 'EM.

(*) PEOPLE WOULD ACTUALLY WRITE ENTRIES TO EACH OTHER, AS SOME OF US STILL DO.

(*) PEOPLE WOULD HAVE HAD ADVICE THAT I ASKED FOR. THANKS FOR THE HELP. NOT!

SANDY CALLED LAST NIGHT - THE FIRST TIME I'VE HEARD HER VOICE IN ALMOST 2 MONTHS WAS WHEN I LEFT A MESSAGE ON HER ANSWERING MACHINE WEDNESDAY. AND EVEN NOW I STILL WANT TO CALL HER UP JUST TO HEAR HER MESSAGE AGAIN, JUST 'CAUSE IT'S HER VOICE. IS THAT INSANE?

AT LEAST I KNOW SHE CARES... SIGH...

8/28/92

Hi, my name's Fred Herman & I'm new around here. A few of you met me after the last meeting, but it looks like I'm going to end up with a class on Tuesday nights. So I'll be dropping by every so often, and probably come to Anime Nights at the very least. (Do you still have Filk nights?)

Be seeing you,
Fred

Yow!

Hey, that was some party we had last night. I knew it was a good party because I woke up the next morning and found the house a mess. Walked into the living room and the floor was covered with toys. The kitchen was filled with dirty dishes. Hey, thanks for coming guys!

-Glen

HI FRED!

HELP KIDZ!

And Now...

A Joke.

A man (yuppyish jerk w/ a briefcase) & a woman (pathetic bumbo w/ a poodle) are sitting on a plane. The bumbo has her poodle w/ her, and it is making a royal pain in the ass of itself. The man is constantly shuffling through his briefcase.

Needless to say, both are getting on each other's nerves. Both yelled at each other & exchanged rude comments for much of the trip. Finally, the man lost all his sanity.

"Look bitch!" He yelled, "I'll throw my briefcase out the window if you throw your dog out!"

(So they did & enjoyed blissful ignorance).

When the plane landed...
Guess what was on the wing?

THE BRICK
(see earlier entry)

PEACE, LOVE & GRANOLA
KERRI

HELLO

MY NAME IS MARILYN!

My first day here and I spent my time hanging up posters around campus! I am not an avid fan of sci-fi/fantasy books but I enjoy fantasy books about more dreamy stuff. SOUNDS KINDA SHALLOW — but hey what can I say. I'm into unicorns and rocks — AND GARBAGE! — seems. DEAD. well I shall be seeing you all around soon at the film fest!

BYE FOR NOW

Marilyn

Hi Fred & Forum.

Now that I'm officially a University student, I only have one thing to say, "Gee Wiz Pa, it's even bigger than the silo back home!"

don't ask !!, Well Mabey two . . .

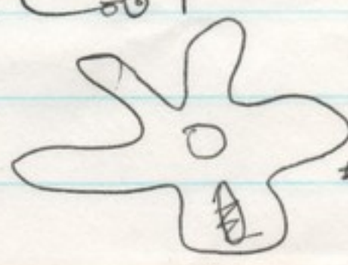
My roommate doesn't speak English, other than that she's really cool. My phone # is 2-1972 so if you get a brain fart, you can call me or whatever.

→ Glen — I'm glad your party was fun. I'm sorry I couldn't get there but your phone was busy all night, & when Kerry tried to call me my roommate was talkin' for like an hour & a half. (blah!)

→ Fred, look forward to meeting you, I have an imaginary friend named Fred! Cool!

— Bye!

Colleen



← Amoeba!

Yow!

Welcome back guys ... hope everybody had a good summer. Welcome new members! Hope you all goto our film fest this Thursday and our meeting this Tuesday. There should be other parties coming down the pike. and all new members are invited.

-Glen

31 Aug 92

First day of class Bleeah!
lab & recitation canceled awright!!

(Note: canoeing for 3 hrs straight can lead to serious sunburn!)

P.S. (not really but oh well?) I hereby volunteer to be a shift librarian on Wed & Fri from 10:30 - 12:00.

P.P.S. the ding in the windshield wasn't bad.

8/31/92 1:18pm

ALL: GLEN WISHES TO DO A DINER RUN TONIGHT AROUND 7pm - HE WILL BE HERE TO TRANSPORT/ORGANIZE PEOPLE

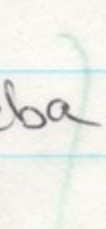
(DINER = ~~SEZ~~ SEAPORT)

IT'S AN AMOEBA PEN!

Oh sure, I have a class (blah!)

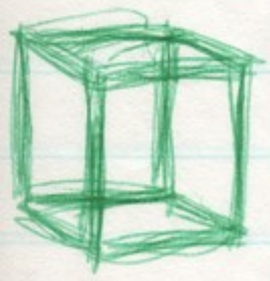
- Colleen

P.S (Not an amoeba Pen)









9/1/92

I really really really like HIS 316 (Healer And Witch) with Professor Le May. It's about the role of women as healers from Mesopotamia to modern times, and women as a prodigious source of wisdom and power due to their ability to create life. After all, isn't the best doctor your Mom? A bowl of chicken soup or hot tea in a soft round lap is extremely therapeutic, especially when wrapped in a warm cuddly blanket... ah, but here I am in the Forum fantasizing again.

Press Meeting tonight! Write for the Press! I still have to do my fable for the next issue. I also want to do an article about "The Forum", eventually, so if you would like to put any witty quotes into it please leave them in the Log Book.

I postered Joanna's door during the postering run on Sunday. She liked it. I HATE MY NEW RUSSIAN TEACHER!

However, every other class I have had so far is absolutely wonderful.

I miss Pam. Which reminds me — does anyone know how to use a VAX account to send messages to another state? If you know how, please contact me (RACHEL) at 2-2643 or leave message in Log Book.



if Einstein were a dog, he would have invented the atomic dog poop. aren't we lucky that Einstein wasn't a dog?

I feel sick from breakfast. ARA — DIE! But I feel much better after my sprinkle cookie.



Hi Kids!

For any new members who don't know me, or for old members who have forgotten who I am, I want to introduce myself.

Hi, my name is Kerry, I am 3rd year psych major and also your club secretary (a title I won by a landslide, defeating "Not Kerry" by almost 2 to 1). So now I get to be a figurehead! yay!

I want to try something new this year. On the coffee table, you will find a black & white, cheap ~~g~~ uni, marble notebook. This is our new minutes book. In it, I will write (can you believe it?) the minutes. The book will be located on the table at all times.

Also, I am trying to get an up to date forum phone list so that your various officers can contact you for nifty forum activities such as movies Nens, Parties, video marathons, Ren & Stimpy, Diner runs, China - town runs, and Depraved Orgies, (and so we can prank your noms when we get bored) Please put your name on the first 3 pages of the minutes book (once is enough!) or risk not receiving your copy of the Road™ (official newsletter of the SF4M)

Even though as secretary, I traditionally do nothing, you can contact me (if you need me, or just have a brainfart)

by calling my room (2-2642) There should be phone mail soon...
Or leave a message in my mail box (in the mailroom rack)

I want to hear from you (right)!

See you soon

Peace, Love & Granola

Kerry



Look Colleen,
an amoeba

Kerry,
I can't believe you forgot the most important part of the amoeba, the Mito Chondria! very inspirational letter dude!

— me

Foromites - I think I am in the wrong math class. I'm in MAP 105, but I wanted to take 102 because I will never get through Pre-Calc. (the next step after 103) & I was planning to take Stats or Ams eventually.
This may seem like a stupid problem, ~~but~~

because right now you're probably thinking, "why not just switch?"
Well, I can't switch to ∞ 102 because they aren't offering it this semester.
Do any of you know who I could talk to in the Math dept. to straighten out my problem?
Just leave an answer for me in here, or call me at 2-1972.

Party ON!!!

—Colleen



9/1 WANTED/MISSING: ICON MEETING



Really, now — this lack of creativity makes me want to "CLING TENACIOUSLY TO MY BUTTOCKS"!
By the way, to all who care about the REAL diner, they're showing BLAZING SADDLES tonight, huzzah²! And if Hillary, who, sadly, wrapped her car around a tree (after the diner cook-off Saturday) can manage to get here tonight, she'll tell you all about her venture into accidentia. Happy², Joy².

(Sorry about the watermelon juice all over the pages.)

I spent today (and last night) wasting my fabulous artistic talent by scanning bar codes at Newsday.
This economy is why I'm now a registered democrat.
oh, to be rich 'n' famous soon. Improv tomorrow! yay!

P.S.: Hello, Newbies! Welcome and donate blood!
"Love," DRU.

Wow Holy Shit life sucks
yes I wrapped my car around a tree on Northern State. and managed to crack my 2 week old windshield. Yes the asshole that broke into it a few weeks ago on a radio quest shattered it. God I feel old today. So once again I will be driving ye old rental car. from Hell

On a Malted waffle.
Speaking of waffels Some of you have strayed from the Diner. Mansour is so terribly hurt. He told me that if you would voice your complaints he would do his best to comply. Please give him a second chance. I know some of you have complained about stomache troubles but it could have been a virus. I have trouble everywhere but this place and I have worked his kitchen and its clean and the food is fresh. He has been so nice to us and he is so open to our insanity. His food is very cheap too. Please as a personal favor to me please give him a 2nd Chance.

Big fucking deal

Hillary

01 September 1992 D. Weingart Logan

WELCOME BACK!

(Silly Fads)

See you infrequently... I have a nice class @ Polytech.

FILK NITE 9/14/92



9/2/92

For everyone who read my last entry:
my new Russian class turned out to be really neat.
I'm just a really impatient person.
Life is good, but sometimes you'd just like it to go faster.

but now, a story:



On the campus of a prestigious state university there was a seagull. He liked to emulate his favorite jets, and would fly at top speeds through the air to feel the wind through his feathers and frighten the sparrows. However, such a talent coupled with stupidity can be a threat to everyone.

One day the seagull had to get to his aerodynamics class in a hurry. He took off with bookbag in beak and raced over, feeling confident that he could make it without being late. In fact, he was almost there when he noticed a homeless person feeding the birds. Feeling a bit peckish, he decided to stop for a bite to eat. When he landed in the middle of the flock the homeless man seemed not to notice him and continued to feed the others cookies. He wanted that cookie very badly, and he had to get to class in five minutes so he would get a seat and the professor wouldn't yell at him, so he rudely shoved the other birds out of the way and begged for a cookie.

The homeless man, who always stuck up for the common man, beat down the nasty seagull for scaring away the pigeons.

Moral: Good things come to those who wait.
MORE IMPORTANTLY: To save time, pack lunch before your class.

9/2/92

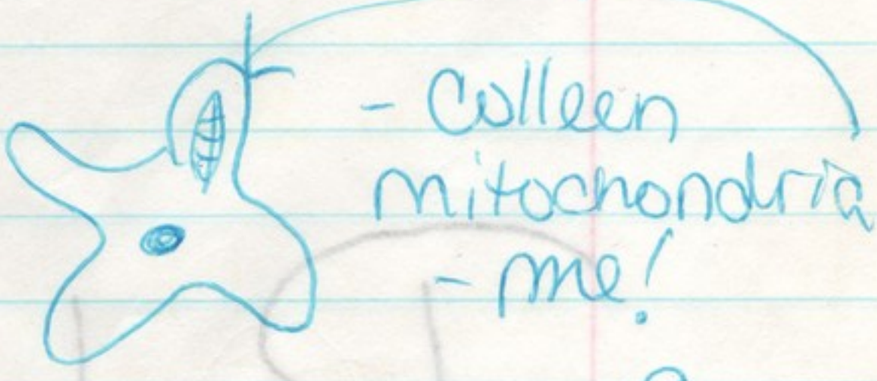
Korin- Kerry found your CD player in the suite room
It's in her room (better two locks then one) She'll give it to you later if you can find her

Hey Dudes!
Guess what? I found my keys
Happy! Happy! Joy! Joy! Happy! Happy!
Joy! Joy!

Glen- Sounds as if Old Port has cleaned up their act a bit. Think we should give them one more chance? They were nice.
Maybe they will keep their promise to fix what isn't so good (ie. the onion rings)

Nell- everyone deserves one second chance.

All- Today I got signed into Psy 241 now I can learn about neurons! Joy!



Rachel- Broccoli Lives.

Tog- Congrats. How's Sandy

Peace, Love, and a Lifetime Supply of Sporks!
-Kerry

9/4 "No. Don't. Stop. Come back."

Well, I've seen Willy Wonka and now feel enlightened (big).
Watching this video marathon & babysitting VCR from 2-4, but after I come back from my SCA business meeting, I'll be back (redundancy?)
Yay - happy² Joy² - I become deputy seneschal today. (I can now spell non-perjod veggies with an extra "E")
So who else has a burning desire to see their parents behind glass w/ apples stuffed in their mouths?

Mansour loves us! Our favourite Diner hired Michelle on weekends and me for weekdays! Yeah!
I think Matt "C.P." will be owning stock in it soon.

LOGS,

DRH.

Bleagh

from CALLED!

Jessie & Angela ONR Studios 292-6100
Her number →

9/3/92

my amber necklace was approved by Joanna!
"Now we match!" she exclaimed happily.

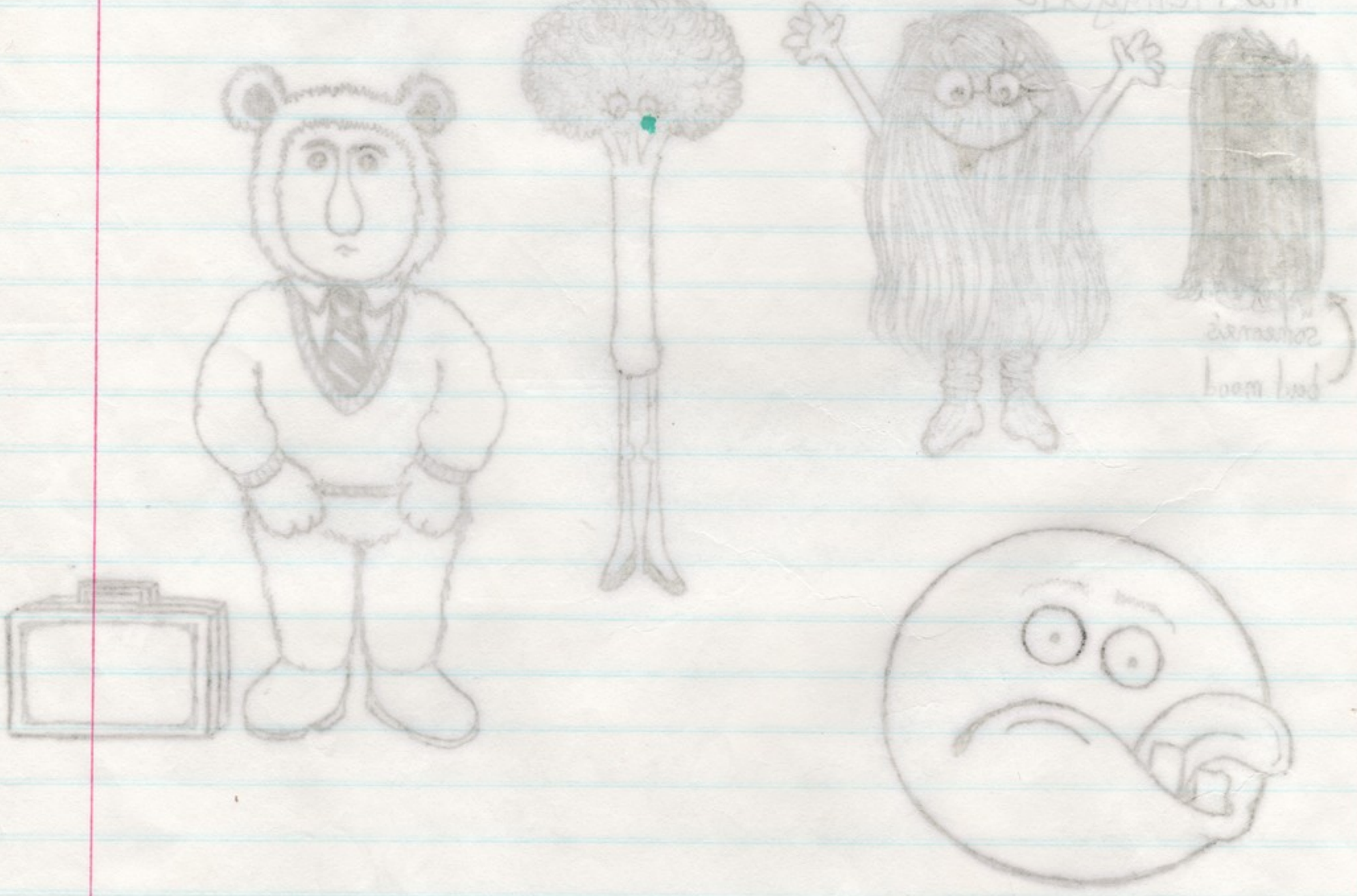
yes, broccoli lives. and broccoli spoke... and it was good.

The Menagerie-



My garden necklace was approved by Tammy.
"Now we math!" she exclaimed happily.

Yes, broccoli lives. and broccoli sparks... and it was good.



The Smut Drawer has been re-established yet again

"Yay!"

However, we lack Smut to fill it!

"Boo!"

Please bring literature to fill it with... (Maybe) someone could bring something other than pictures of naked women, Maybe some stories or something) Nuff said!

Guy...

Please, please, please, please PLEASE fill out the phone & address list located in the secretaries mailbox (in the magazine rack) If you don't sign, you won't receive the next copy of The Road.

Peace Love & Granola,

Kenny

P.S. C.U. all at the Party

Women in Sci Fi
Info in Secretary's box.
P.S. Markess ase treasonous

9/4/92

hi everyone!

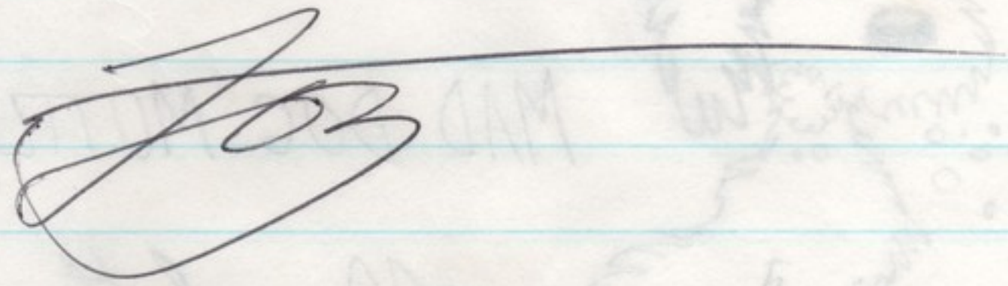
Tog: my account works now But all the mud addresses on it don't.

To all: Life is cool. I like my suite "The gamer suite". we have lots of fun. Scaring the (censord) out of conrad at 4:30 am is fun! The gamer's motto: "have fun!"

Mark aka [illegible]

JESSE - IF I HAVE ANY THING FROM NO-MEXICO (HINT) IN YER P.O. BOX PLEASE DROP IT OFF IN LIBRARIAN'S CUBBYHOLE OR SAVE IT 'TIL NBS. NIGHT

A2L: CETHE IS MOVING INTO MY HOUSE! YOW! THIS IS NEATO!



Tony called & wanted people to have his # to know if anything is going on the weekend of labor day. His phone # is:
(516) 520-0295.

Yow! Yo...way...oh.... way...oh!

Its only been 1 week of school and I feel so tired all ready. All those [redacted] late evening events and staying up till 3 in the morning. Well, its good to see everybody back!

-Glen



8-Sep 92

It would be nice if more people could date their entries.

9/8/92



MAD DOG MUTTLEY RETURNS!

frothing at the mouth, climbing, screaming, looking for a poor defenseless victim upon which to impose his wrath and pain--

BAAOWRAOURMPH?

- MDM

9/8/92

Help! I think I am addicted to this place I can't leave

R.J.

9/8

Ha, Ha! But what else are you gonna do between classes?

We're watchin' Dr. Who ... Attack of the Ice press on Nail Vampires ... Again.

Augh!

Colleen



(Sp) Sordid

Yer welcome -
Jazz

9/8/92 By Jeff

Hello All, I'm Back (~~sort of~~)... The details are too ~~sortid~~ to go into, but I'll be getting a new phone # ASAP, so if you need me before then, I'd appreciate a letter (I hate giving out my phone # at work). For now, it's still

500 Peconic Street Apt 154A
Ronkonkoma, NY 11779-7135

I talked to Mike Stackpole at Gen Con/Origins. He's left his calander open just for I-Con, and we should really contact him. I've got his new address and phone # here.

Gen Con was fun. We had a huge (250+ people) nominating party for cthulhu.

"No More Years!!!"

"Lower Taxes, Raise The Dead!!!"

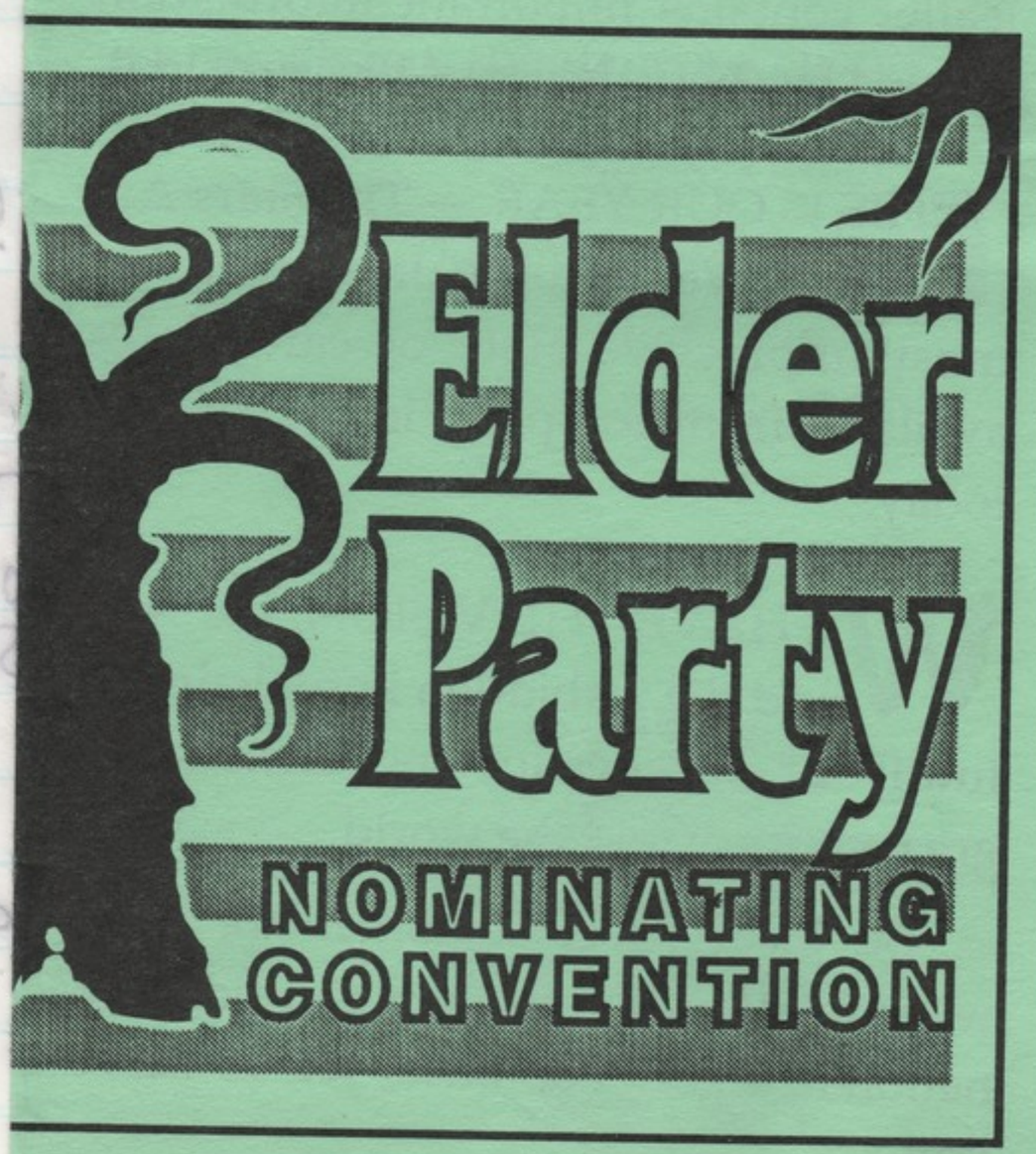
Stefan, Steve Jackson said Hi, he liked the I-Con ~~X~~ Model Rocketry fotos (He was into rocketry a few years ago). And Lloyd Blankmanship said he'd get the papers (whatever) out to you ASAP.

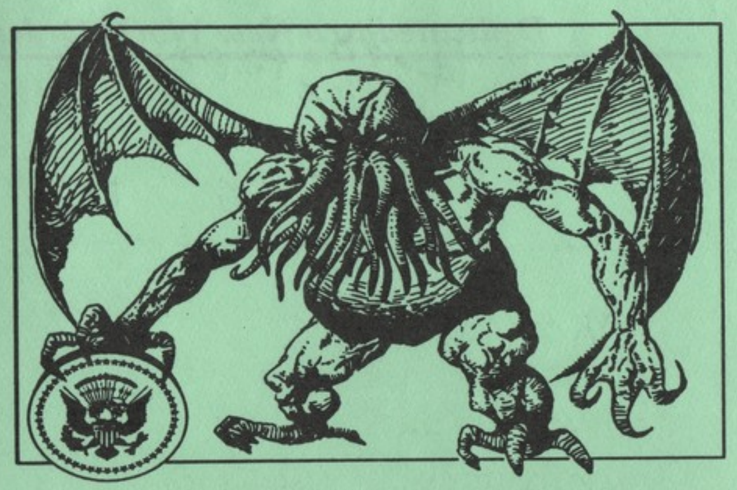
En route we stopped at the chicago Battletech center. Despite my prior misgivens, it was FUN!!! I mean - WOW-WEE!!!

It's not easy to impress me with technical fads, but I AM IMPRESSED!

Dedicated to a New World Order

The Stars Are Right!





Welcome

WELCOME to the Elder Party Nominating Convention. You are the most important person here. We rely on your sacrifice and support. This leaflet contains important information needed by every delegate. Please read it.

THIS IS OUR YEAR — The Stars Are Right! We proudly introduce the most impressive slate of candidates available from any party in the country today.

WE HAVE THE VISION, the will, and the forbidden knowledge to fulfill our dark destiny and harness this great country and the world.

So please, feel at home. We must work together to raise our candidate to national office. For once, let us serve you.

Program

ASSEMBLY
Delegates and Party management assemble in the designated location. Establish the proper atmosphere and mood.

CALL TO ORDER
Ranking party official calls the assembly to order and reads the Opening Statement.

INVOCATION OF THE PROTECTOR
All hail Great Cthulhu, who protects us even in dreams. Through this chant we will raise Cthulhu from his home in the sunken city of R'lyeh, and welcome him into our midst. The invocation is given to the right. At the its conclusion, the collective group must ensure the proper mental state with the Laugh of Insanity: together and loudly, laugh insanely.

H.P. LOVECRAFT REMEMBRANCE
A moment to remember the man, without whose vision we would not be assembled today.

ADOPTION OF PLATFORM
Together we will spawn a new direction for our nation. Delegates will be given opportunities to suggest their own concerns. A vote of the assembly will be taken for each point.

CANDIDATE STATEMENTS
Each candidate (or its avatar) has the opportunity to express his/her/its vision of the future.

BALLOTING
Each delegate now votes for the candidate of choice. Pass the ballots forward, where they will be collected by Party minions.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE WINNER
Winner of the balloting is declared the Elder Party candidate for the coming Campaign to Conquer the Presidency.

FINAL DELEGATE STATEMENT
As a group, the delegates herald the rise of the Elder Party to national prominence in one, soul-shattering insane howl of terror.

Invocation

To the tune of CHATTANOOGA CHOO-CHOO

Pardon me boy—
Is this the lair of Great Cthulhu?
In the city of slime,
Where it is night all the time.



Bob Hope never went
Along the road to Great Cthulhu,
And Triple-A has no maps,
And all the Tcho-tchos lay traps.

You'll see an ancient sunken city where the
angles are wrong.
You'll see the fourth dimension if you're
there very long.
Come to the conventicle,
Bring along your pentacle;
Otherwise you'll be dragged off by a colossal tentacle.

A mountain's in the middle, with a house at the peak:
a gnashin' and a thrashin' and a clackin' of beak.
Your soul you will be lackin'
When you see that mighty kraken.
Oo-oo! Great Cthulhu's starting to speak.

So come on aboard,
Along the road to Great Cthulhu.
Wen-di-goes and dholes
Will make Big Macs of our souls.

Under the sea,
Down in the ancient city of R'lyeh,
In the Lair of Great Cthulhu,
They'll suck your soul away!

(Great Cthulhu, Great Cthulhu —
suck your soul! —
Great Cthulhu, Great Cthulhu)
In the lair of Great Cthulhu,
They'll suck your soul away.



The Elder Party issues a special thanks to
Joan Carruth and Larry Press for the above inspiration.

When You Get Here

ALL DELEGATES should wear their name badges at all times. Upon arrival, file into your seats in a calm and orderly manner — and please stay in the section designated for your state. If necessary, help all Amnesiacs find their proper places. Schizophrenics are allowed only one state each. Catatonics are each states unto themselves.

SAMPLE CHANTS: At the proper moments, all delegates are urged to break into spontaneous chants.

The Stars Are Right

A Thousand Points of Fright!

No More Years

Iä, Cthulhu



One more thing about the Gen Con/Origins (well, the Cthulhu event) Ken Rolston (Uncle Ken) led us all in a chant to Ren & Stimpy "Happy Happy, Joy Joy!!!"

Fnord.

If anyone gets on any Japanimation BBS's and hears of someone named "Beaker" and his escapades at Anime Expo, It's David Norell!!!, Apparently, he really got on some people's nerves out there, especally Mr. Tomino (Gundam).

Toot (I'm sorry I've not kept in touch, WRITE (OR I 'WELL).

Has anyone played "Hacker" yet?

Take care, all ——

Jeff Glass
Gone but not forgotten...

P.S. -Tog- I'm on Jack T. Chick's mailing list. Wanna see something really scary?

9/8/92 4:31 pm

JESSE - POSTERS! IN THE FIREWORKS BAG!
RETURN! PLEASE!

STRANGE HOW WHEN LIFE GETS BETTER BUT
STILL MANAGES TO SUCK.

Jeff again - Jack T. Chick was kind enough to send me 4 copies of "Dark Dungeons". It's out of print now...
May Jesus Walk With You All, Ye Must Be Saved - NOT!

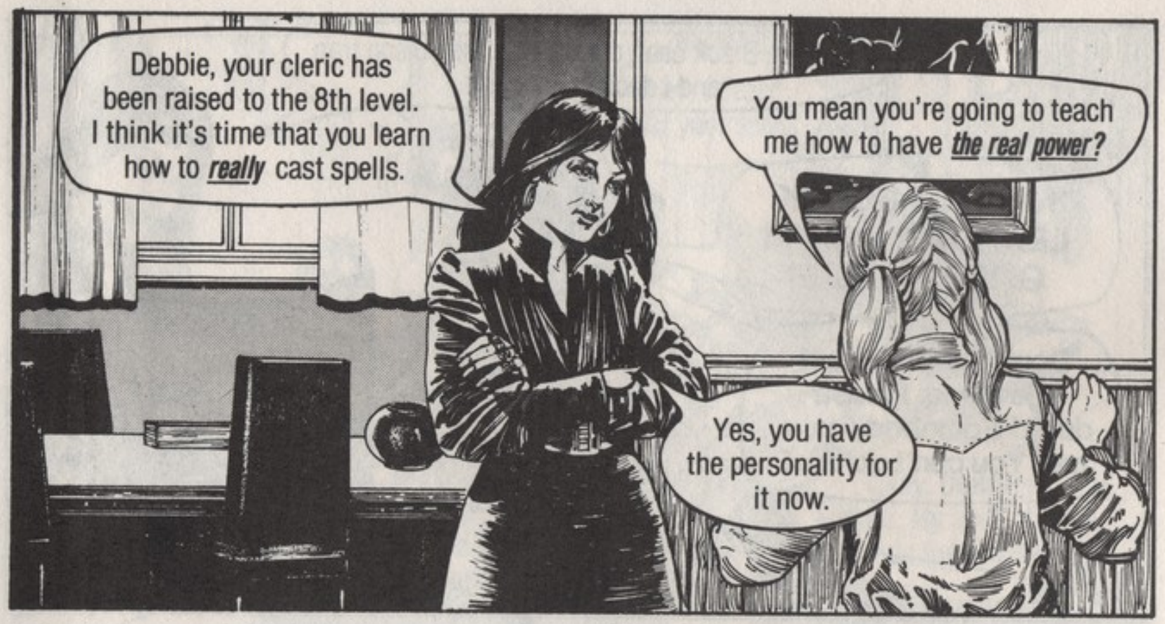


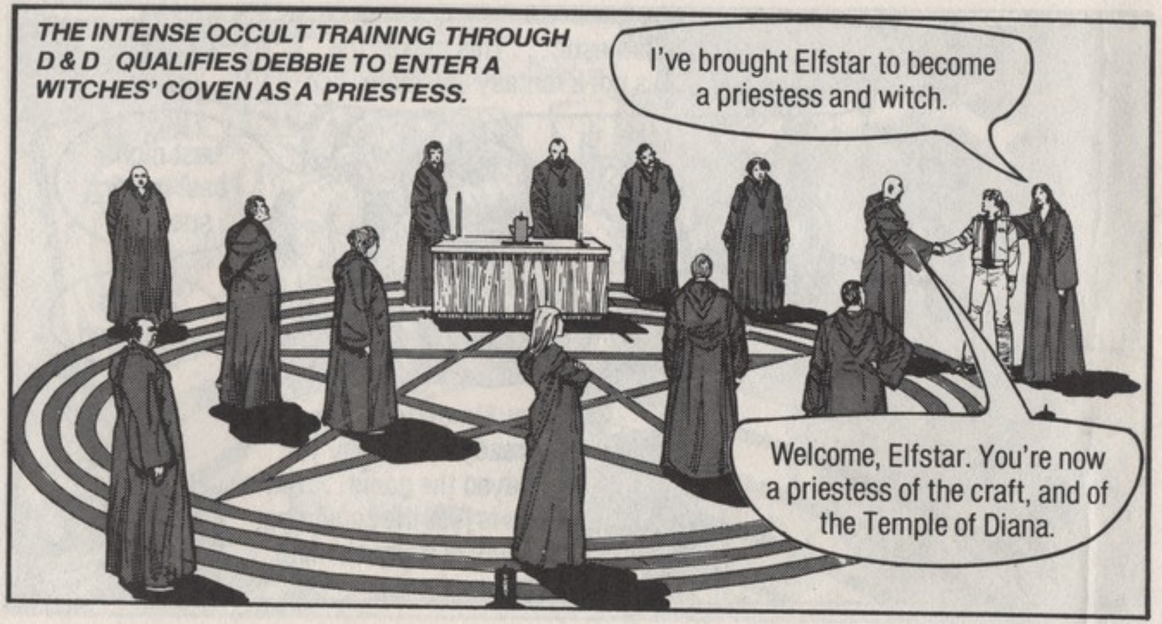
8th level?
I've got a 10th level Communist Magic User in Phemud AZ Lives!

By the way, You Can get this stuff too!
Write: Chick Publications / P.O. Box 662, Chino CA 91708-0662


Okay, Wizard, cast your spell!
Okay, Dungeon Master. My spell of light blinds the monster.
DARK DUNGEONS
© 1984 by Jack T. Chick, printed in U.S.A.

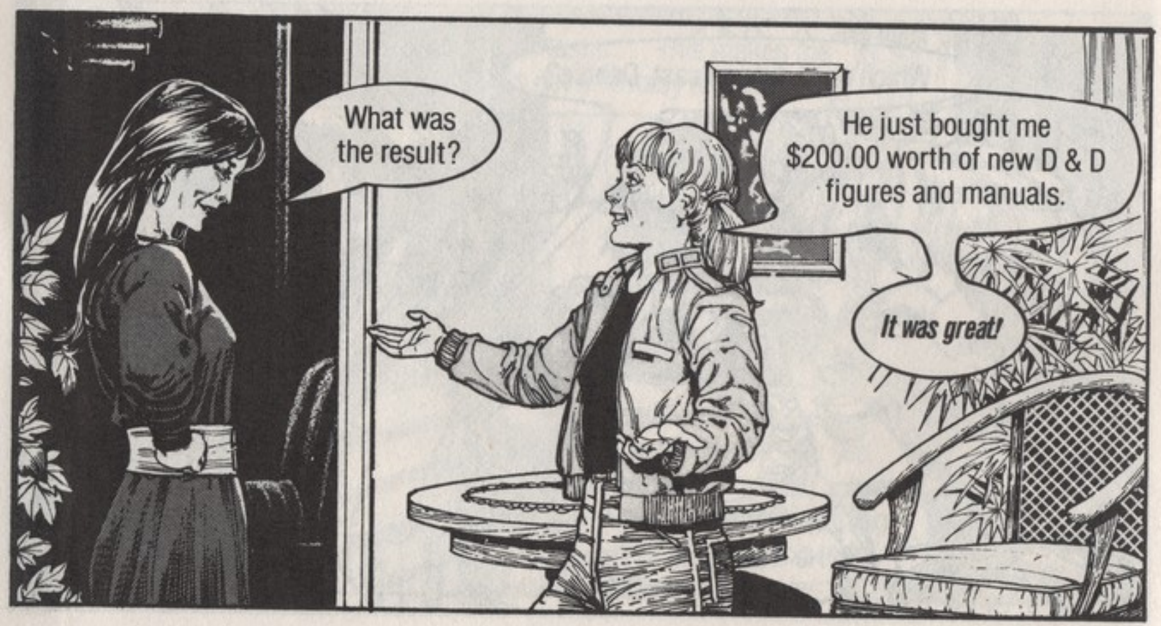

The thief, Black Leaf, did not find the poison trap, and I declare her dead.
NO, NOT BLACK LEAF! NO, NO! I'M GOING TO DIE!
Don't make me quit the game. Please don't! Somebody save me! You can't do this!
Marcie, get out of here. YOU'RE DEAD! You don't exist any more.
DARK DUNGEONS


Debbie, your cleric has been raised to the 8th level. I think it's time that you learn how to *really* cast spells.
You mean you're going to teach me how to have *the real power?*
Yes, you have the personality for it now.


THE INTENSE OCCULT TRAINING THROUGH D & D QUALIFIES DEBBIE TO ENTER A WITCHES' COVEN AS A PRIESTESS.
I've brought Elfstar to become a priestess and witch.
Welcome, Elfstar. You're now a priestess of the craft, and of the Temple of Diana.

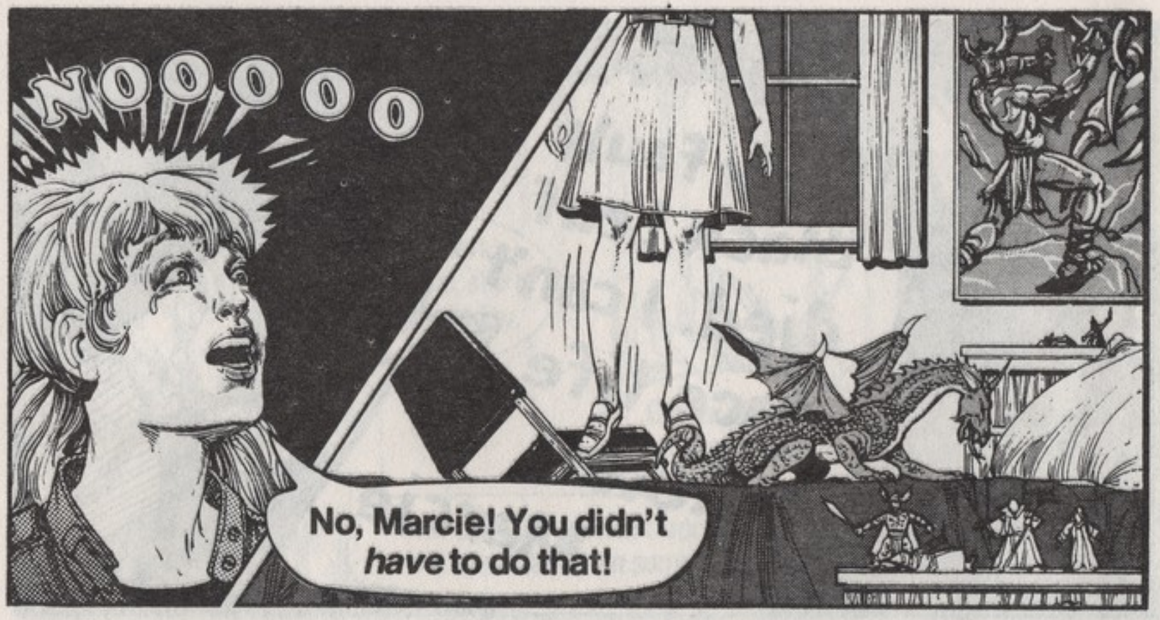

Ms. Frost, this is fantastic . . . This makes the game *real* . . . It's not a fantasy any more.
Last night I cast my *first* spell . . .
This is *real* power!
I knew you were ready by the way you played the game . . . but this is just the beginning. There is so much more.


Which spell did you cast, Debbie?
I used the mind bondage spell on my father.
He was trying to stop me from playing D & D.

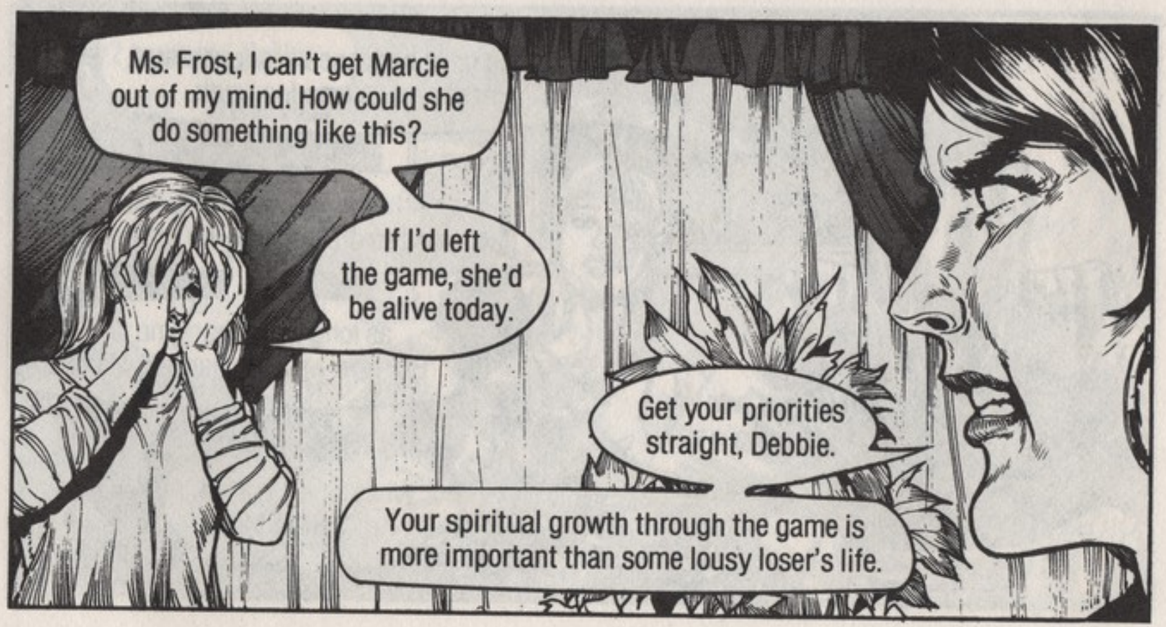

What was the result?
He just bought me $200.00 worth of new D & D figures and manuals.
It was great!

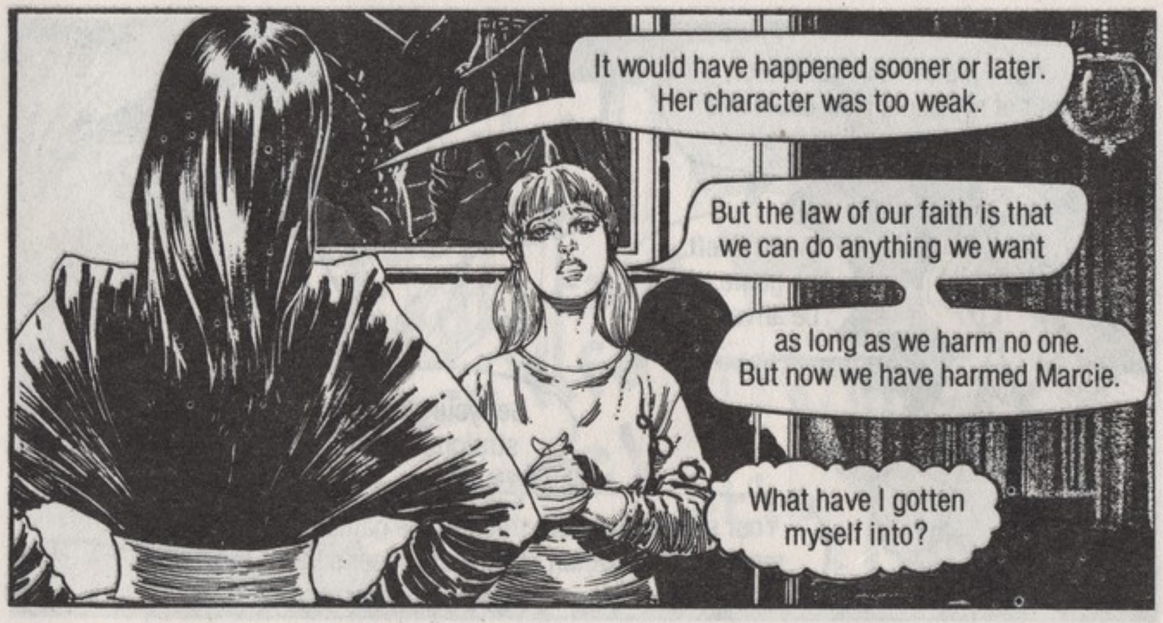

LATER THAT WEEK
Hey, Debbie! Marcie's on the phone. She wants to talk to you. She's really upset.
I can't. I'm fighting the Zombie. Tell her I'll see her tonight.


Hi, Mrs. Anderson. Marcie wanted me to see her tonight.
I'm *glad* you're here, Debbie. Marcie has shut herself in her room and won't come out.
She hasn't been herself for weeks. I've been very worried. Ever since her character in the game got killed, it's as though a part of her died.
Maybe you can talk some sense into her.

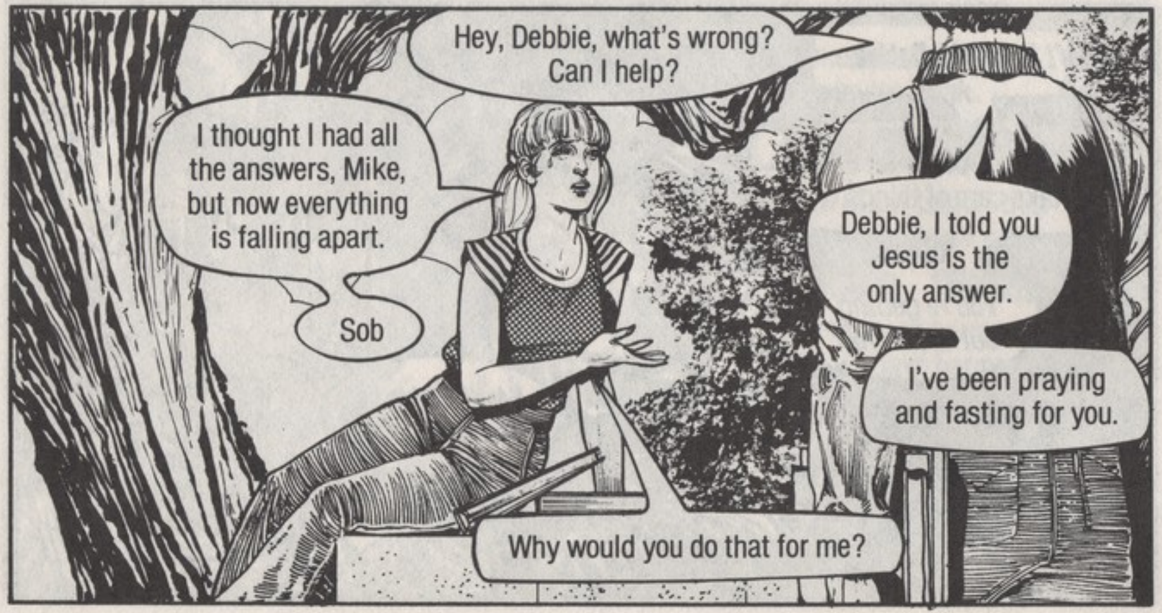

NOOOOO
No, Marcie! You didn't *have* to do that!


It's my fault Black Leaf died. I can't face life alone!
Marcie

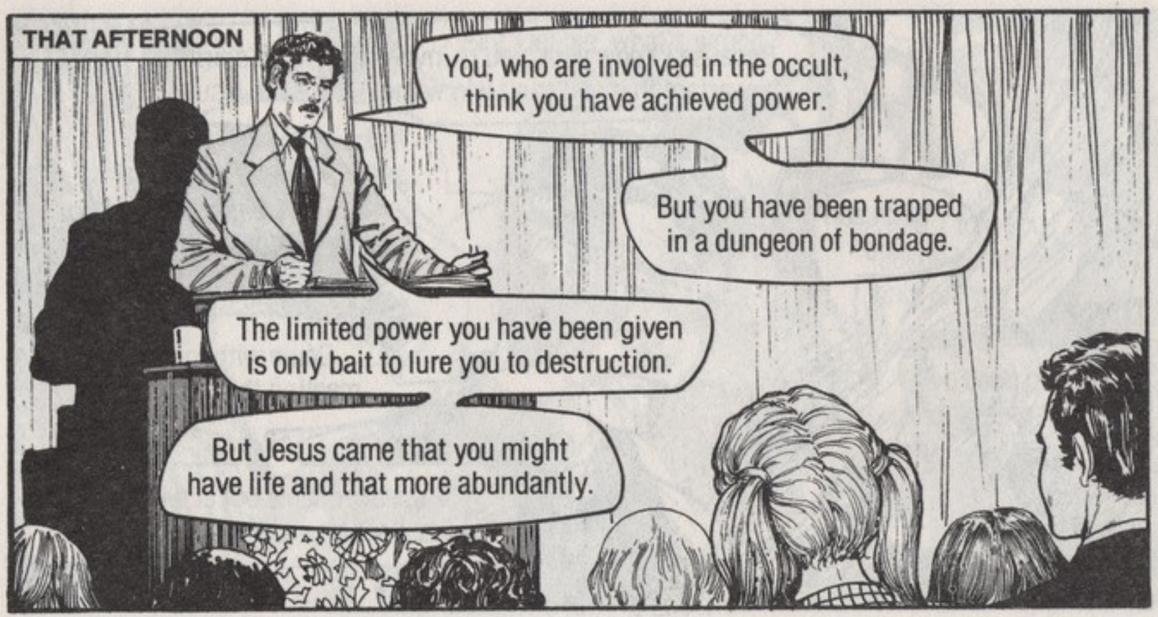

Ms. Frost, I can't get Marcie out of my mind. How could she do something like this?
If I'd left the game, she'd be alive today.
Get your priorities straight, Debbie.
Your spiritual growth through the game is more important than some lousy loser's life.

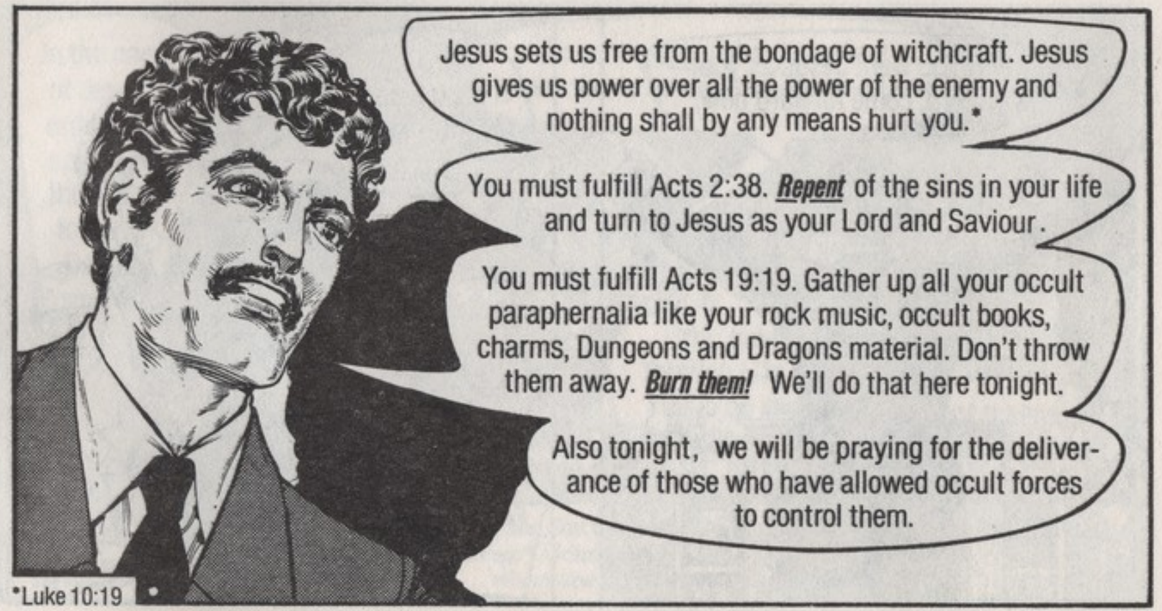

It would have happened sooner or later. Her character was too weak.
But the law of our faith is that we can do anything we want
as long as we harm no one. But now we have harmed Marcie.
What have I gotten myself into?


Don't be stupid, Debbie.
I think you'd better let Elfstar take care of things.
You're getting out of control.
I don't want to be Elfstar any more.
I want to be Debbie.


Hey, Debbie, what's wrong? Can I help?
I thought I had all the answers, Mike, but now everything is falling apart.
Sob
Debbie, I told you Jesus is the only answer.
I've been praying and fasting for you.
Why would you do that for me?


Because I know what you're involved in. It's a spiritual warfare that you can't win without the Lord Jesus.
What can I do?
Come with me to a meeting this afternoon.
The speaker came out of witchcraft and he knows what you're up against.

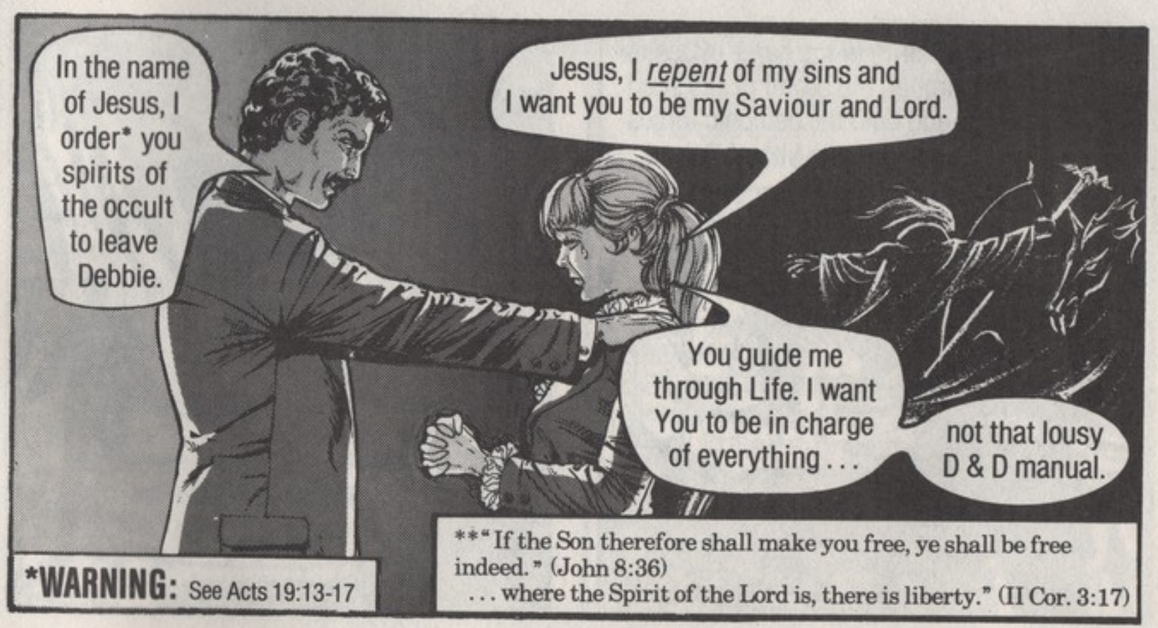

THAT AFTERNOON
You, who are involved in the occult, think you have achieved power.
But you have been trapped in a dungeon of bondage.
The limited power you have been given is only bait to lure you to destruction.
But Jesus came that you might have life and that more abundantly.

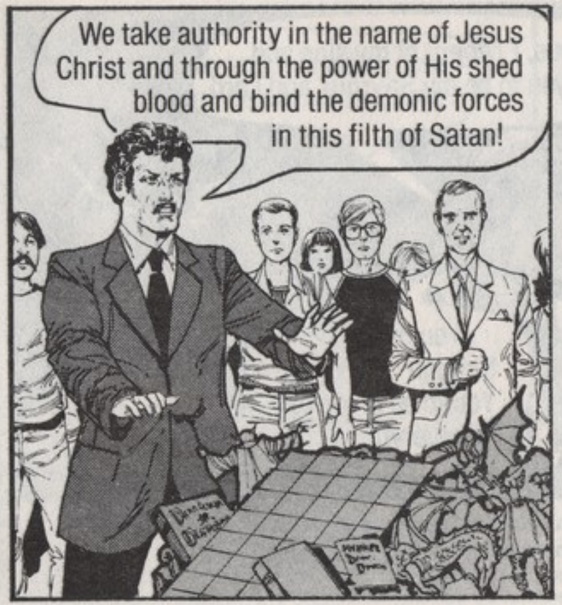

Jesus sets us free from the bondage of witchcraft. Jesus gives us power over all the power of the enemy and nothing shall by any means hurt you.*
You must fulfill Acts 2:38. Repent of the sins in your life and turn to Jesus as your Lord and Saviour.
You must fulfill Acts 19:19. Gather up all your occult paraphernalia like your rock music, occult books, charms, Dungeons and Dragons material. Don't throw them away. Burn them! We'll do that here tonight.
Also tonight, we will be praying for the deliverance of those who have allowed occult forces to control them.

*Luke 10:19


If you want Jesus as your Lord, come forward now.


Oh, God! I need help . . . My life's a mess. Help me!


In the name of Jesus, I order* you spirits of the occult to leave Debbie.
Jesus, I repent of my sins and I want you to be my Saviour and Lord.
You guide me through Life. I want You to be in charge of everything . . .
not that lousy D & D manual.
*WARNING: See Acts 19:13-17
**"If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed." (John 8:36)
. . . where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty." (II Cor. 3:17)





THE BIBLE SAYS THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO HEAVEN.

Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me." (John 14:6)

NOBODY ELSE CAN HELP YOU.

"For there is one God, and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus." (I Timothy 2:5)

"For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: not of works, lest any man should boast." (Ephesians 2:8-9)

WHAT YOU MUST DO: PRAY TO GOD IN YOUR OWN WORDS:

1. **ADMIT** you are a sinner, and that only the Lord Jesus can save you. (Romans 3:23)
2. **REPENT:** stop sinning and ***all*** occult practices. (Acts 19:18,19)
3. **BELIEVE** that the Lord Jesus Christ died on the cross and shed his blood to pay the price for your sins, and that he arose again. (See Romans 10:9)
4. **ASK** God to save you. (See Romans 10:13)
5. **ASK** Jesus Christ to be the Lord (take control) of your life. (See Romans 12:1-2)
6. **COMMAND** all demons to leave you in the name of Jesus Christ. (Luke 10:19)

IF YOU REALLY MADE JESUS YOUR LORD (KING), THEN ACT LIKE IT!

1. Read your Bible every day to get to know Christ better.
2. Talk to God in prayer every day.
3. Find a church where the Bible is taught as the complete Word of God and is the final authority.
4. Obey Christ's command and be baptized. (See Matthew 28:19)

And Jessie, if you still have that copy of "Turmoil In The Toybox" I need it Back. Some folks I met at Gen Con want to see it.

Take Care again

Jeff + Hodge Podge

My but things appear ill at ease here tonight— TOG just yelled at Bruce and now the phone rang. I hope everybody's ok, because it is in my natural tendency to worry & all that.

ANYWAY, I'm now working for Mansour (yea, a job) but alas only Monday & Tuesday nights 4 now, Kristy quit though (she's in high school, dontcha know) so I may get more hours, who knows. Kindly tip meswell!

Christine Lavin loves us BIG!

Hillary and I went to see her in concert at South street seaport yesterday and she autographed my sketchbook. Yee ha.

I leave you with a hearty -.. BAM!

and will now let Hillary tell you all about the "jews on a stick!" (Matt will plotz when he hears this)

"DO PEOPLE WANT FIRE THAT CAN BE FITTED NASALLY?"

DRU.

Jews on a stick? Yes Jews on a stick. While waiting on line at the tri.borough toll boths I gazed to my right to view a gaggle of orthodox Jews staring into the hood of a car. Upon further examination The eldest of these yarmulked gents had in his left had a dip stick and in his right a wooden stick. He appeared to be comparing the two. Jews on a stick.

Dru and I were attacked by a pidgeon yesterday Luckily only the car fell victim.

My rental car is beautiful it's a Dodge Shadow AND I love it Big it boogies. My daughter took several steps today. And she said Uh Oh.

I have a prmtin I planted from seed it's so cute. (SP) Pumpkin— you welcome

I started a freelance job today dealing with freeze dried flowers I got serious burns from hot glue and decided that my style and Lois (the owner) were incompatible So I quit after 3 1/2 hours. Well I guess I will stay in Da Bronx, y Now.

BAM! on a stick, ON a malted waffle. I LOVE you

Jamie

Hillary

Did anyone find a bro and photo of Asia from their new album Aqua? I can't find it and might have left it there last week. If so please return it! I desperately need it! Thanks!

-Sharon

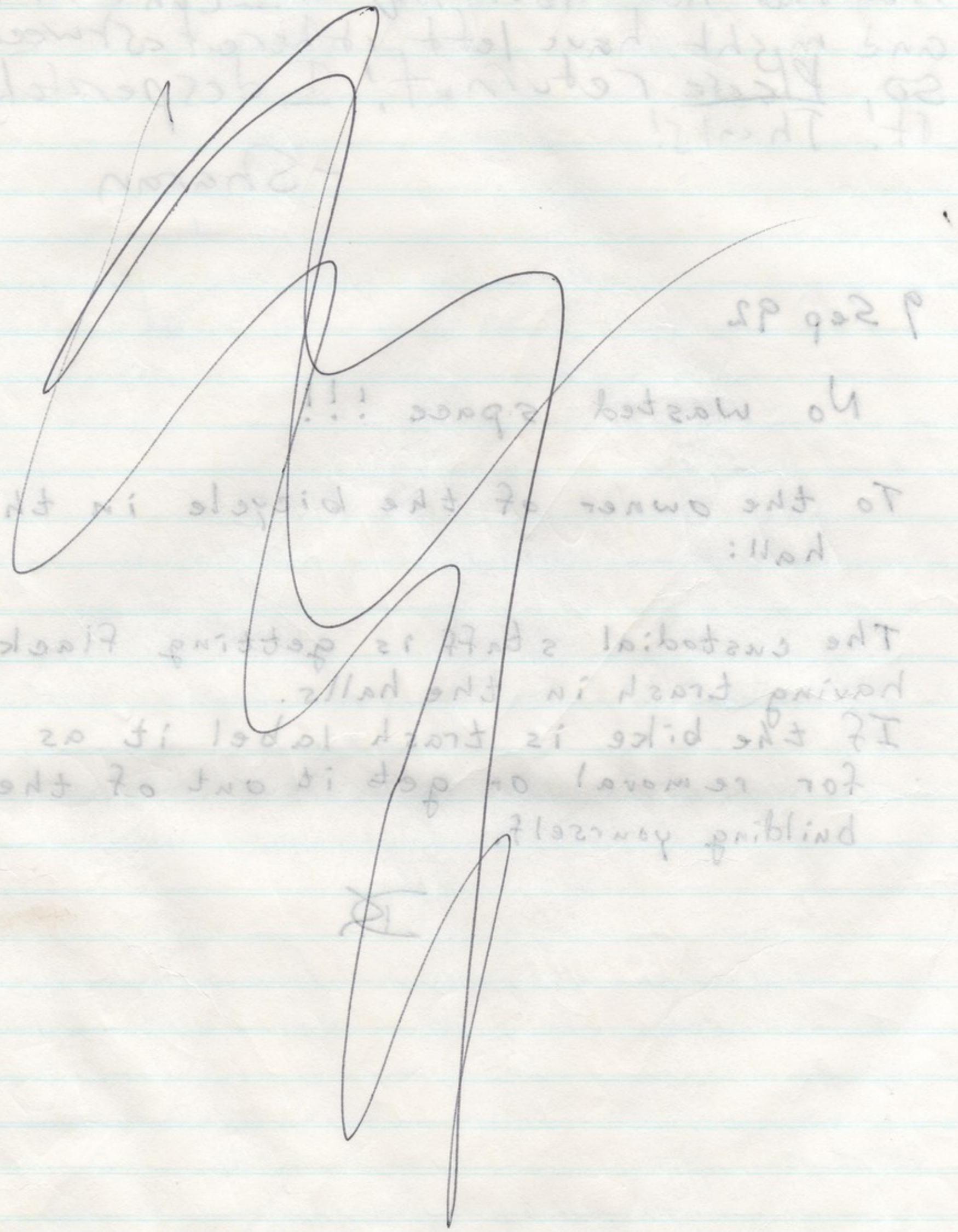
9 Sep 92

No wasted space !!!

To the owner of the bicycle in the hall:

The custodial staff is getting flack for having trash in the halls.
If the bike is trash label it as such for removal or get it out of the building yourself.

JR



Hey Kids!

I am much amused about the rebo comic

Oh, Lordy!

Save me! Save me!
I Repent! Save my Mortal Soul!

NOT!

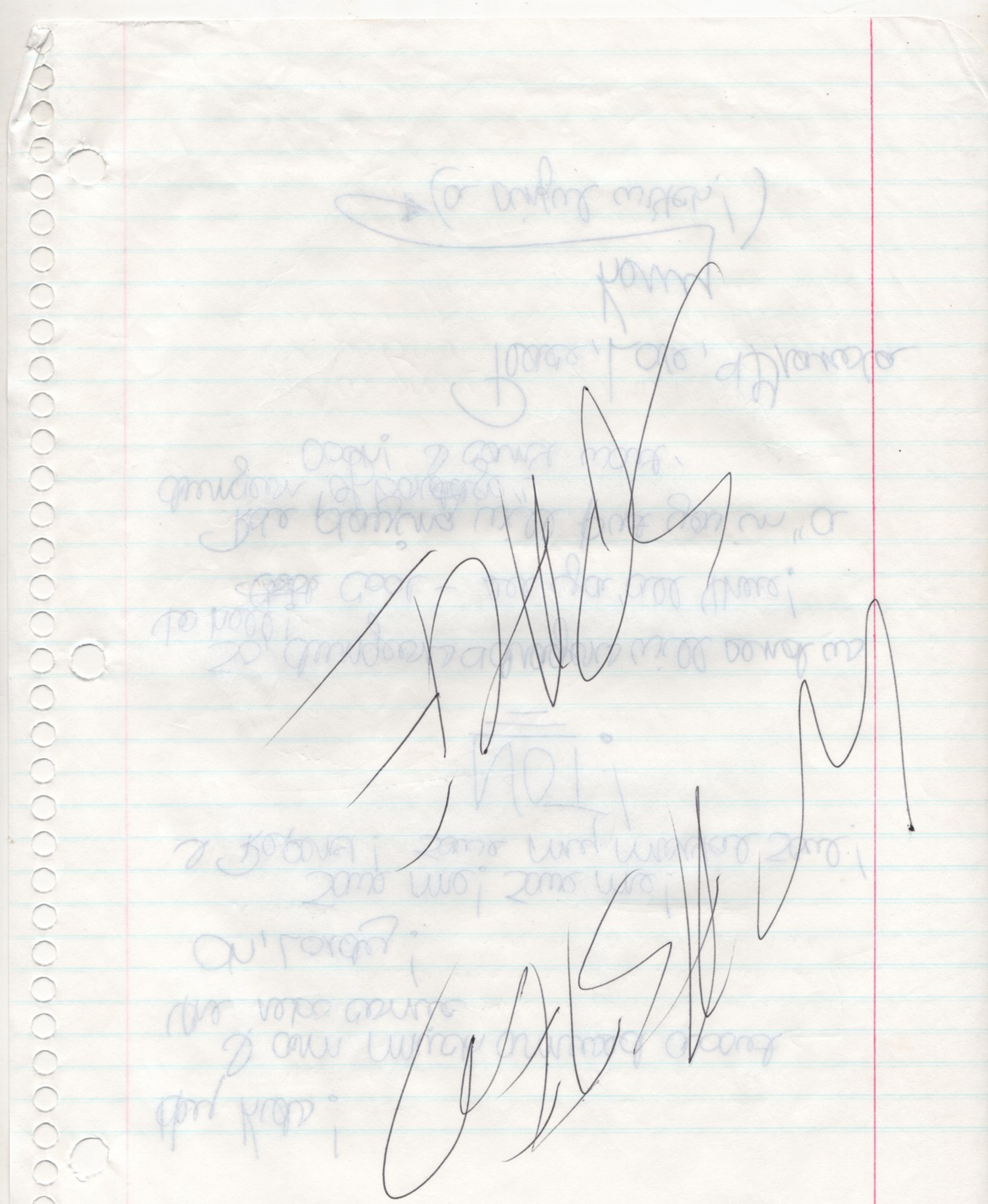
So, dungeons & dragons will send us to hell!
~~Cool~~ Cool - see ya'all there!

Role playing will put you in "a dungeon of bondage"!
Ooh! I can't wait.

Peace, Love, & Granola

Kenny

(a sinful witch!)



9/9/92 7:16 PM

STRESS IS A VERY BAD THING.

ANYWAY, MANY OF YOU PROBABLY THINK I OWE AN APOLOGY OR AN EXPLANATION FOR LAST NIGHT. (IF YOU DON'T KNOW, DON'T ASK.) WELL. I AM SORRY TO EVERYONE. STRESS IS A VERY, VERY BAD THING.

SANDY IS SICK. VERY SICK. I DON'T KNOW HOW LIFE-THREATENINGLY, BUT IT'S POSSIBLE. SHE GOES INTO THE HOSPITAL ON FRIDAY.

I AM NOT DOING TOO WELL MYSELF, AT LEAST MENTALLY. I WANT MORE THAN ANYTHING TO BE THERE WITH HER, TO DO SOMETHING FOR HER, TO GIVE HER SOME SORT OF SUPPORT. BUT I CAN'T. I'M ALMOST 3000 MILES AWAY, ALMOST NO COMMUNICATIONS, AND IN THE PROCESS OF REBUILDING MY LIFE. (IF I JUST HADN'T TAKEN THE ROOM... IF I HAD GONE OUT THERE...) I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH MYSELF.

ALSO I'M FEELING VERY STUPID AND SHALLOW OVER THIS WHOLE THING. HERE I AM, DEPRESSED AND LONELY, WHEN I SHOULD BE THINKING OF HER. PLUS OUR RELATIONSHIP IS ON A MORE OR LESS - UM - PHYSICAL LEVEL (AS PHYSICAL AS YOU CAN GET LONG-DISTANCE) AND HERE I AM, WANTING HER, WHILE SHE'S ~~[illegible]~~ IN THIS STATE.

I REALLY FEEL LIKE A SHIT. I'M SO AFRAID OF LOSING HER, AND I FEEL SO SELFISH FOR THAT. I DON'T KNOW, MAYBE IT'S NOT AS SERIOUS AS I'M THINKING IT IS. I'M JUST SCARED SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN TO HER, AND FRUSTRATED OVER THE FACT THAT I'M SO FAR AWAY WHEN SHE NEEDS ME.

I MAY NOT BE AROUND FOR AWHILE. IF ANYONE WANTS ME (GOD FORBID, RIGHT?) I'LL BE HOME:

289 OLD TOWN RD., EAST SETAUKET
(ABOUT 10 HOUSES DOWN ON RIGHT FROM INTERSECTION OF OLD TOWN RD. & SHEEP PASTURE RD.)

UGLY YELLOW HOUSE W/ SCRUFFY STATION WAGON PARKED OUTSIDE

NO PHONE YET BUT IF ANYONE CARES I'LL GIVE THE NUMBER([redacted]) WHEN IT GETS RE-ACTIVATED.

KERRY - PLEASE AT LEAST SAVE ME SANDY'S E-MAIL. PLEASE?

AKA TOG
AKA "DIPLOMACY? TACT? WHAT'S THAT?"

P.S.

BRUCE - SPECIAL APOLOGIES TO YOU. [redacted] I WAS OUT OF LINE. THINK ABOUT WHERE I WAS COMING FROM.

Tog -

Something is wrong w/ the mailer. I haven't been able to email anyone (not even people on the university system)

I haven't been able to receive anything for a few days.

(I know for a fact that a friend in Boston has been trying to

Email me)
anyway -
If the mailer goes back up
& I get something, I'll forward
it to you ....
You know you really shouldn't
bite the hand that feeds you.....
anyway,
If you want, I will
download & letters & leave them
in the magazine rack for you.

However, I don't think I want you
in my unix account....

Peace, Love & Granola
Kerry

P.S. to Tog (Tm)
I do not appreciate being treated like dirt
by someone who I go out of my way
for.

TO ALL: SEND WEIRDNESS BY FAX
ON WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, &
SATURDAY @
(718) 798-3878
(Hillary)

ToG: Ghods know, I grok.
One comment: ~~don't should~~
~~on yourself~~ Those who "should" on themselves are in for disappointment. Perhaps ask "what can I do?"

Now, as for this habit you have of putting pressure on yourself: how can you release it if you don't do something about it? Perhaps ask a friend to listen. Several of us would!

—Bruce

REMINDER:
FILK NITE
MONDAY 9/14
BE THERE!

7, 7:30... or so...

so what!
Big deal!

This announcement has been
brought to you as a public service.

9/10/92

THE "DARK DUNGEONS" CARTOON MADE ME HURL.
I DONT LIKE FANATICS OF ANY KIND - they tend to lose all sense of reality.
I SHOULD KNOW - I'VE BEEN THERE.
STILL THERE.

Anyway, The Press will be putting out a literary supplement toward the end of the semester. Should you want to write a poem, story or play about anything (even sci-fi or fantasy!) CONTACT ME, RACHEL, at 2-2643 A36C WHITMAN ROTH QUAD OR UPSTAIRS AT THE PRESS OFFICE rm 203, 204, 205.

MY OFFICE HOURS ARE Wed. 12-1, or come TUESDAY at 3:00, or leave it under the door for me in an envelope with your name, phone #, and genre of work on it.

YOU CAN'T GET FAMOUS IF YOU DONT GET PUBLISHED!



Later, Dudes-
WRITE FOR THE PRESS!
Rachel L Wexler

The dead speak...

By (Tony)

Howdy all, believe it or not I am alive and well and working for dime savings bank out in garden city. Gee, the real world SUCKS! I WANNA GO TO GRAD SCHOOL. Hopefully, I will be able to go sometime next year. Right Now, I'm studying for the GRE's and plotting my next move. (Maybe teaching)

As self appointed Speaker for the dead I thought I'd let you all know how all the old fuk'in gamers are doing:

T.O.C: last time I ~~read~~ heard he was still unemployed and looking for technical work.

Alex: Still hawking refridgerators in Brooklin, but other-wise doing well

Aaron: The bastard got into law school ~~&~~ and is now living it up in California. Wish him success, 'cause you may need him to keep you otta jail

Eyal: Living with parents, looking for jobs.

TOAD: Going to grad school in Illinois in the spring

Gorno: Still Living at home and being a complete bum.

me: Slowly becoming a Borker/Pod person. The transformation is inevitable, however it can be slowed down by doing interesting stuff. ~~Also~~ call me for movie runs, etc. Also I am very interested in going to conventions.

Stephan: call me about car pooling to forum meetings.

Jambo: call me about doing something one weekend

Well, back to Bethanna

Tony

520-0295

New Computer See Note →

Jam: We have a new computer
its in the store room. "See George"
Tom Wilson just gave it to me
(Wholly Shit! Tom Wilson is still alive)
For some reason Marla sent it to
him for you (hu?) For the 4M
Please read her ~~letter~~ and do as
She asks →
Also Go to Ward Melville see
Judy Ferrari She's my cousin and
the Dean she thinks she can help
you get employment. She is expecting
to hear from you but has no clue
of your name or anything so no
great rush. Just stop by w/ resume
and Good Luck
If anyone wants to Go for a
road trip next (Not this) weekend
call me Im going to a wedding
in Albany. Happy Joy

It's CPS Birthday
torture him Yeah!
he's going to kill me

Fax me 7187983878

Weird Stuff
more # 914 776 5079

Hillary

2859 Hedwig Drive
Yorktown Heights, NY 10598
18 August 1992

Dear John,

The computer, modem and softwear are worth approximately $860. I don't want to tell you how many thousands of dollars we paid for everything a few years ago!

I hope that the Forum enjoys our Turbo enhanced computer with softwear goodies!

Marla Tanzman Morgen

P.S. Please send me a receipt for tax purposes. Thank you.

12 Sep 92

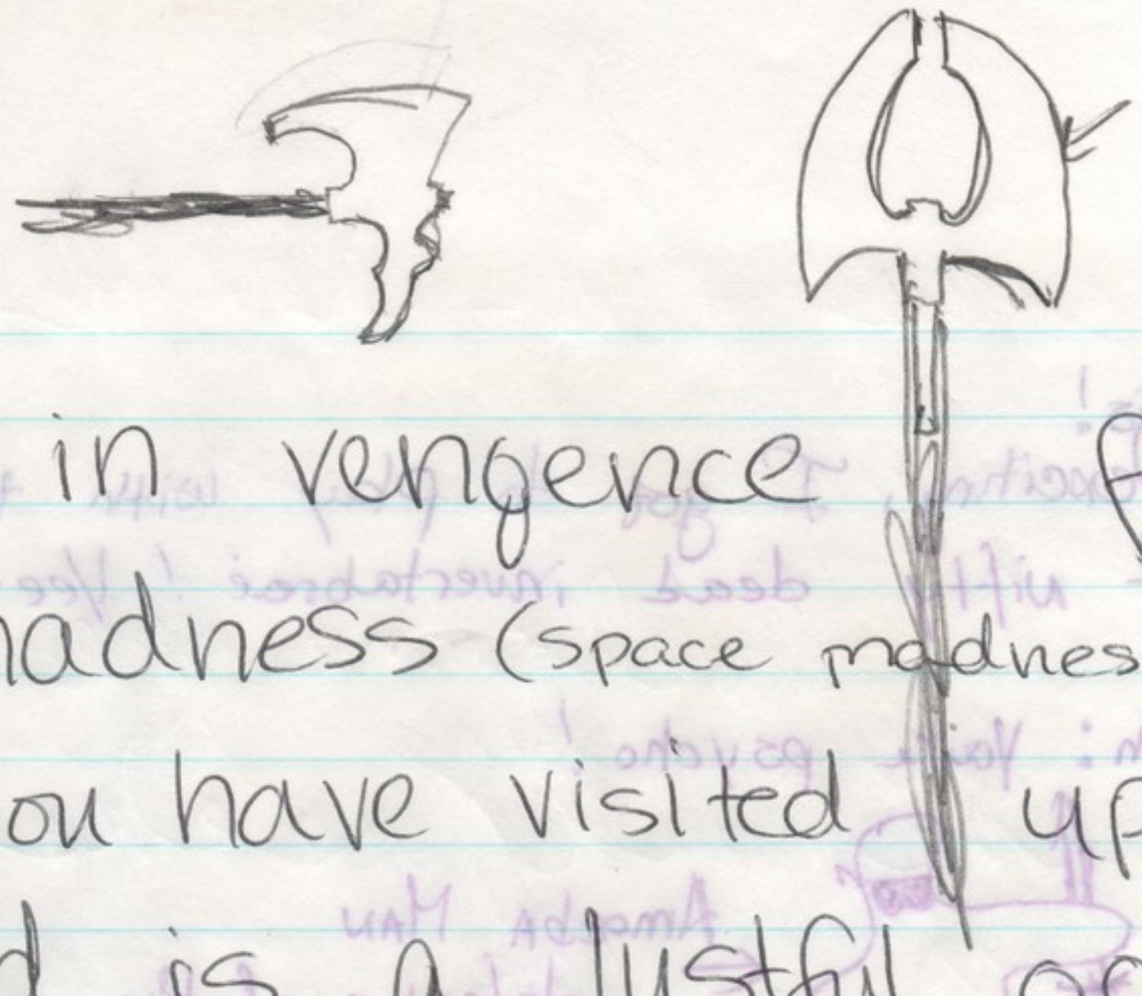
For those who are interested, we will be taking all C'N'FB out to be shot over T-day holidays. get your rifle's ready martha.

BX

P.S. I would like to change the days I am shift librarian to Tue/Wed 10:30-12:00

KERRY,

Youre a satanist.
I'm going to perform an exorcism to remove Guy's testicle from the set of rosary beads in which I have lodged them. The hand of God will be upon your



twat in vengence for
the madness (space madness, that is)
which you have visited upon me!
My God is a lustful god!

Await thy Punishment,
Ye Sinner of the Forum!

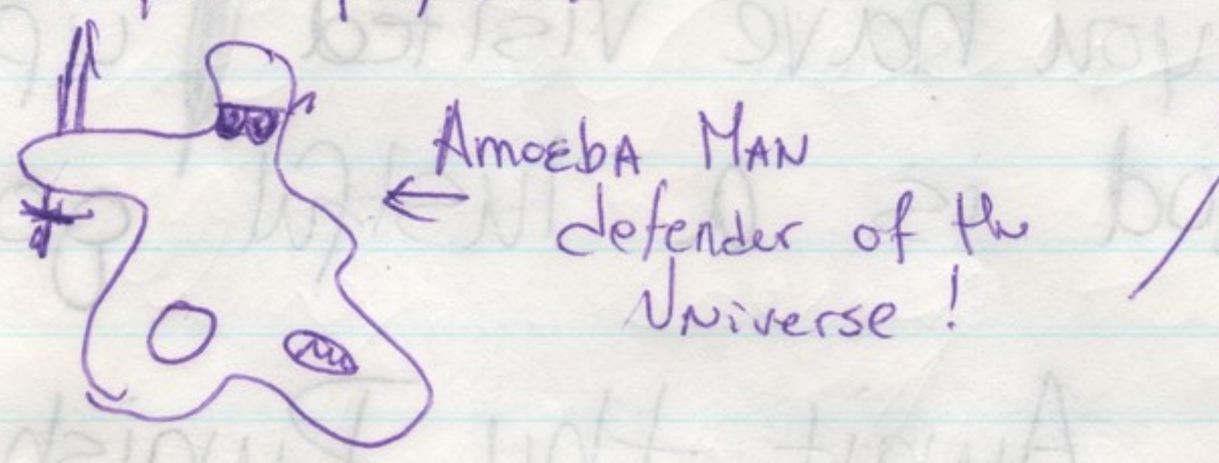
Louise,
the Catholic

Meanwhile, in the Twilight Zone,
Steph says "hey there - let's kill
our room-monsters!"

YOU'RE
ALL
FREAKS

Greetings!
So exciting, I got to play with three jars of nifty dead invertabrae! Yee-ha!

Steph: You're psycho!

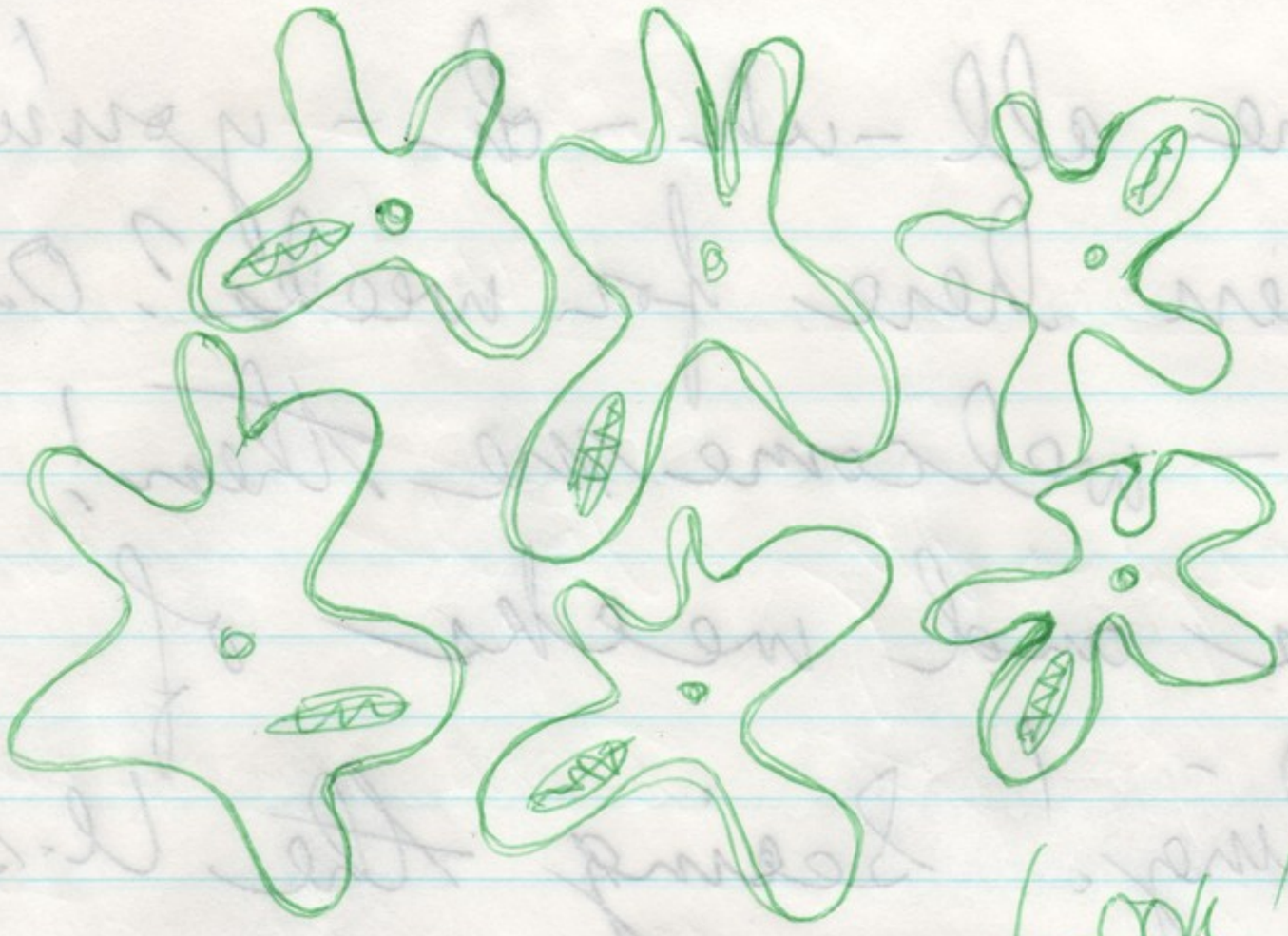


9/14/92 Hey Guys and Gals and other assorted life-forms:
It's me, Vinny and I have a message for ya. I am not a 12-year old genius or someone's little brother. I am 21-years old: old enough to buy beer (I bet you minors out there wish you could say that). Well, anyway I got stuck in an age reversal beam about 4 years ago and in 10-years I'll be an uncaring, unstressed toddler again - And still of legal age to buy beer and vote. Ha! Ha! Ha!

9/14/92 My God, one of the walls in my bathroom is missing. Maintance came by not it fix it but put in a new toilet seat. Does anyone need a used a old toilet seat? No, guess not.



K.J. Haggerty



Look!
a gaggle of amoebas.

Peace, Love & Granola
— Kenny.

P.S. I may kill my evil roommate!
She said I dress like a hippy!
I scared her by buying many black candles —
when she asked why,
I told her.

Black is restful —
its the color of death you know!

She turned white & ran out of the room. She spent the night elsewhere.

Welcome all - uh - oh - you're
all been here for weeks? Oh?
Well - welcome me then!
Weeks and weeks of
traveling. Seeing the U.S.A.
HUZZAH! And KUNGALOOSH!
It has been an incredible
time for yours truly!
In - friggin' - credible. Not
only did I have the
opportunity to see all
this stuff, but I also
had the chance to
have the waters of

experience wash the detritus
of despair from my mind,
leaving my brain fresh and
clean and nicely pressed!
More adventures than you
could shake a stick at!
Arrooo!
Anyway, its nice to be
back, Rec-freshed!
Jill tells me I've
been nominated for
Librarian — Great! I would
be honored if I won.

I hope the machine's wheels are broken though.

Everybody Vote dammit!
You'll get this message now and again betwixt now and election day!

By-the-By, I mean in the real Presidential elections. I'm not that concerned about the 4H's future.

I'll be sharing my adventures soon, but

first Vinny - you're getting younger chuk?
Remind me to talk to

you about this in person!

Off now to

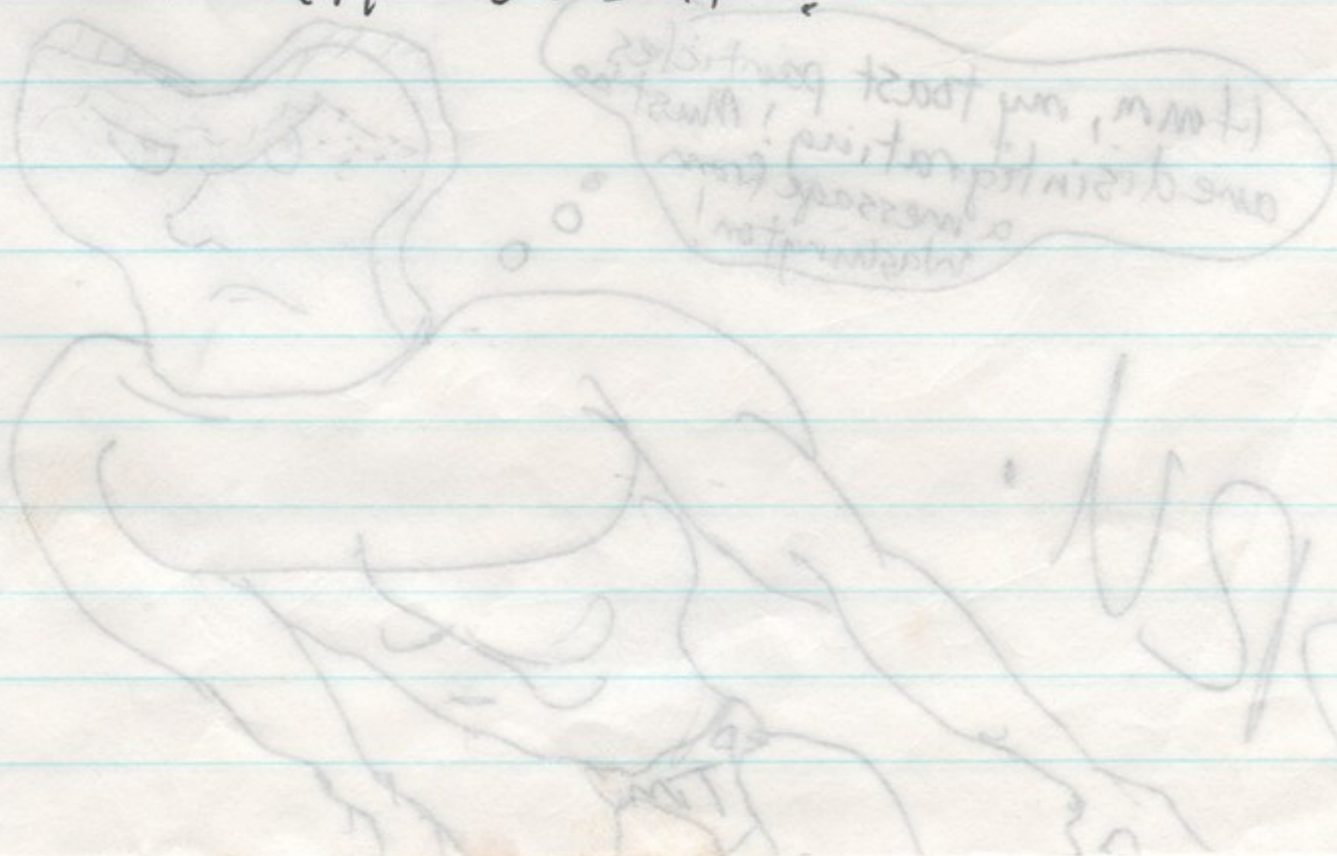
"FASTER THAN LIGHT RADIO."

Later on and on and on—

J&P

P.S.

KUNGALOOSH!



"HAVE A TASTE OF MY HYPER-CORROSIVE CROUTONS"

9/14 ... folk night....

My car won't go into reverse. This SUCKS BIG
Life is like a SQuid in a bucket of cottage cheese.

Does anyone out there know of a decent car
(I don't want to buy another person's PROBCEMS)
for sale??? Hopefully something along the
lines of a Blazer or mid-size something?
My '78 Eldorado is on its last legs and
if I could afford to have it replaced sooner
I would have, believe me.
It's a pain in the ass gas guzzler.

So, if anyone knows of a relatively late-
model car (for sale) - please let me know,
but unfortunately I can't afford it (probably)
anyway so I may as well just BUILD one!

On a lighter note.... I'm doing a poetry reading
on Sunday at Moseley's in the city (Manhattan, you
along with a bunch of other local talent,
we're all insane, come see us. More info
before then, if I get it.

fogs,
DRU.

15 Sep 92

Since I can't come to the meetings, I vote for Jesse as librarian.

D

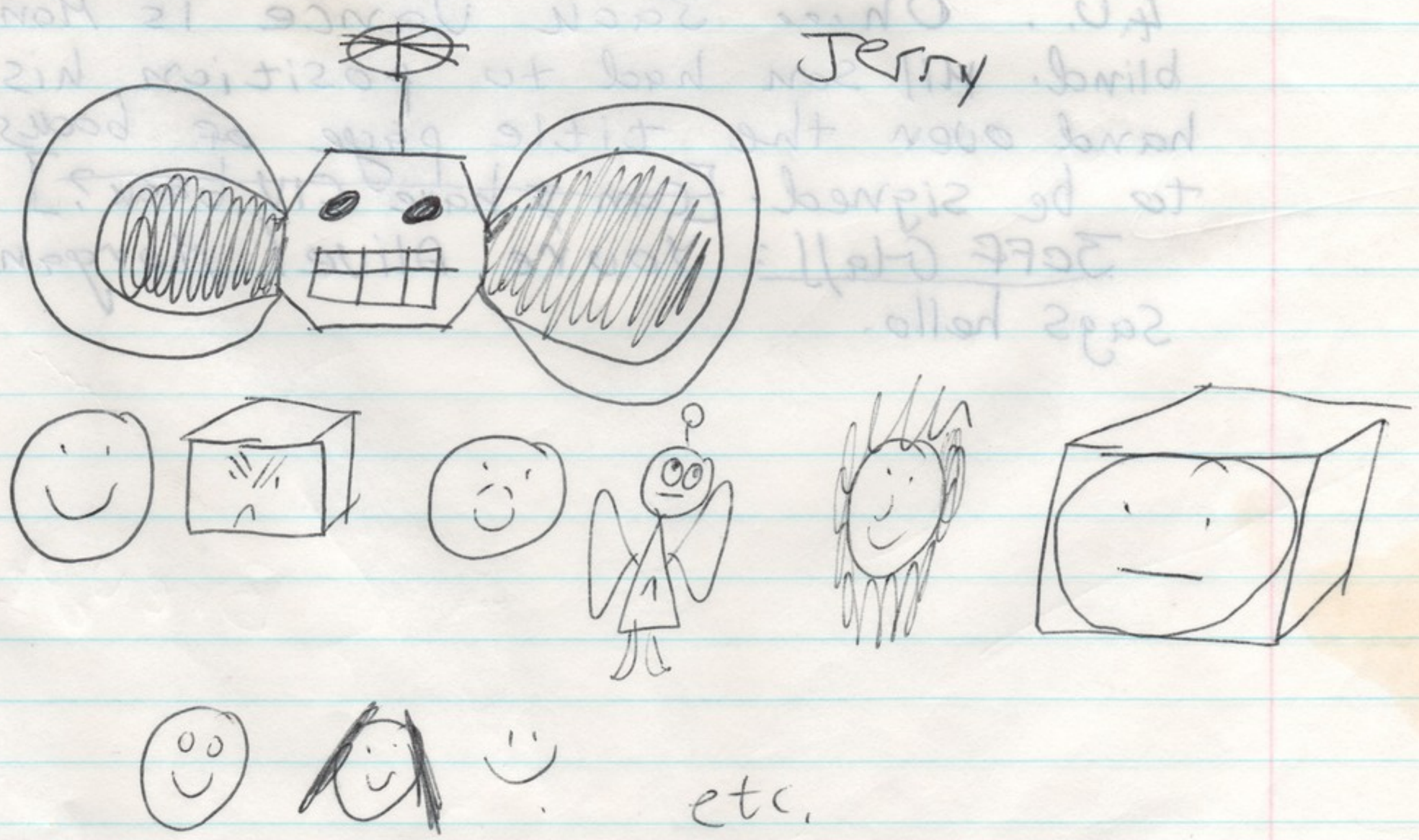
9/15/92

Hey, I saw Hellraiser III, poor dealoge, no plot, the acting wasn't to hot, but the new bad guy/girl are cool. Can't wait for it to come out on Video tape + watch it every Thursday NOT!!

K.J.

It's such a weird feeling, now, writing so sporadically in the logbook. Quite different from logbooks past. I'm not missing a thing.

Jerry



etc.

P.S. Greetings to the Amoebas.

(By) Stefan

Weee! DISNEY WORLD & MAGICON were fun. I'm in debt,™ but at least I had FUN.

Work news sucks. The boss told me I had to work on a flat-rate basis instead of the $25/hour I used to get. Also, the two techs who made it fun (well, tolerable) to work there both left.

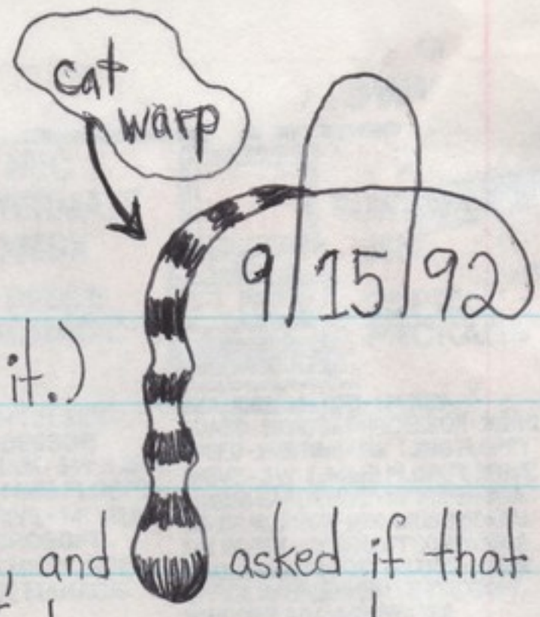
JE//E: I have the Archie McPhee stuff. They were out of Juping Beans. U.O. Me $17.75 (15.25 + 1.50 shipping).

JAM: I have your money.

JOG: I picked up a copy of WYSI: ALASTOR 1138 and had it signed 4.U.. Oh... Jack Vance is Mondo blind. His son had to position his hand over the title page of books to be signed. [~~Can I have CIV back?~~]

Jeff Hall: You're Alive! Morgan says hello.





9/15/92

life is B133ARE! (bizarre? yeah, that's it.)

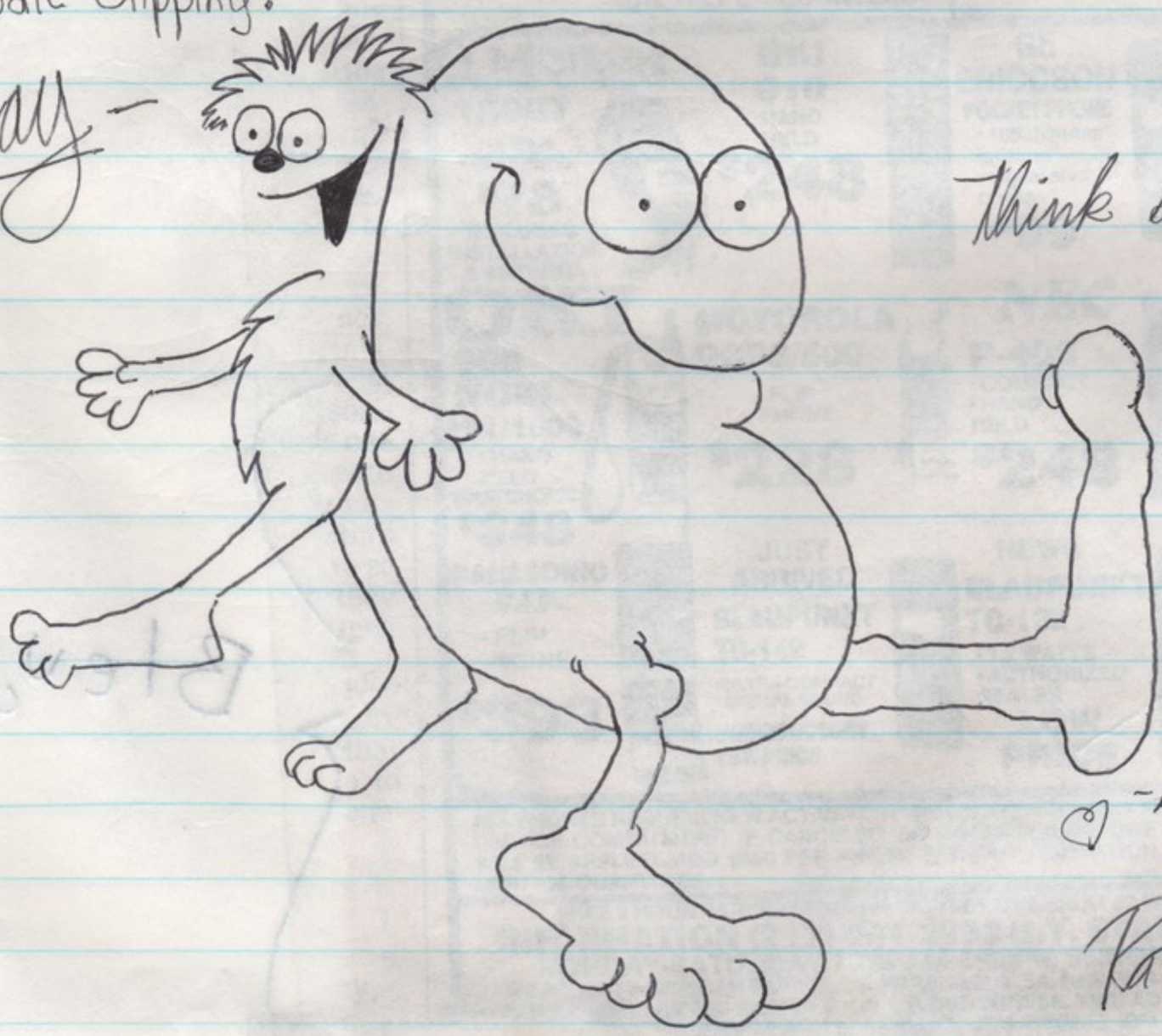
People have been looking through the SMUT DRAWER, and asked if that was all, and all stuff that I've seen was bondage rags, so I have a request.

If at all possible, it would be really cool if someone could find arousing pornographic material for [redacted] hair fetishists. I have never seen any, and would be highly amused to find out that such things exist. You see—

I'M ALL ALONE!

It's not like you can go to the public library and ask the stuck-up old ladies about it. The best they can do is come up with a how-to guide on Poodle Clipping.

anyway—



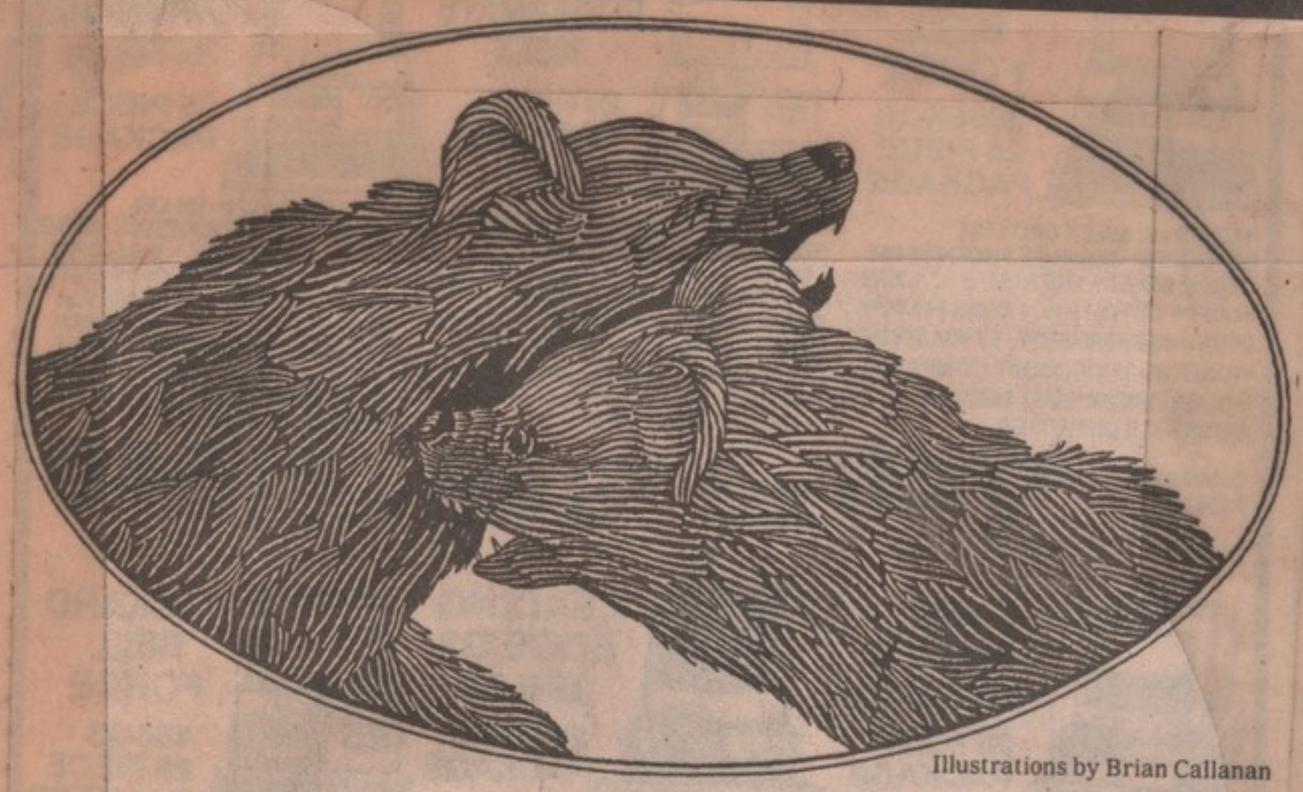
think shiny happy thoughts—

write for The Press!

—soft fooby things—

Rachel S. Wexelbaum

I HAPPY. Я весёлая!



Illustrations by Brian Callanan

Hyenas' Hormone Flow Puts Females in Charge

Findings challenge theories of what shapes aggression.

By NATALIE ANGIER

BERKELEY, Calif.

BY popular reputation, hyenas are repulsive scavengers, their coats a mass of mange, their mouths rabidly agape, their laugh-like calls psychotic in pitch.

So it is a splendid surprise to discover, upon visiting a research colony of spotted hyenas sequestered in pens on the hills of Berkeley, that the beast is in fact a beauty, a creature every bit as baronial as that more celebrated carnivore, the lion. Its espresso-brown face is at once tender and strong, familiar and alien, combining a bit of bear, a hint of snow leopard, even a flicker of harbor seal. Its rear legs are considerably shorter than its front, a body plan that allows it to run extremely long distances in pursuit of its prey, and its chest and neck are a mesh of dense muscles, powering a jaw that can easily crush the skull of a large antelope.

And pulverize prey the animal does: far from feeding on leftover carrion, as lore would have it, the spotted hyena is the most ferocious of hunters, accounting for much of the game killed on the Serengeti Plain and in other regions of sub-Saharan Africa where it abounds. It is also the most efficient consumer, devouring flesh, bones, hoofs, teeth, fur — everything but a few bits of horn.

"In less than 30 minutes, a group of two dozen hyenas can reduce a 500-pound adult zebra to a blood stain on the ground," said Dr. Laurence G. Frank of the University of California at Berkeley, an animal behaviorist who studies hyenas. "They eat so much bone that their feces look like chalk."

But what is the most outstanding feature of the spotted hyena, and the main reason why Dr. Frank, Dr. Stephen E. Glickman and other researchers have built a large facility to study the creature, is its bizarre balance of hormones.

While in the womb, male and female fetuses alike are exposed to extraordinarily high levels of male hormones, particularly testosterone. The hormones originate in the mother's ovaries and pass through the placenta, and they have a dramatic effect on the developing cubs. As a result of the androgen bath, both sexes end up with masculine-looking genitals, the male bearing the standard equipment, the female having an extremely enlarged clitoris that resembles a penis and fused, protuberant vaginal labia that look like a plump pair of testicles. Both sexes can and do get erections at the slightest provocation — when sizing up a stranger, when greeting a friend. But though the two sexes look equal, they are not: the female is in charge.

Continued on Page C10

And you thought the human race had problems with sex!

Bleugh!

Hyenas' Hormone Flow Puts Females in Charge

How could you resist or face line that?

Continued From Page C1

The researchers are exploring the hyena's unusual endocrine system to understand how the mother's reproductive machinery ends up generating such high doses of androgens that in turn profoundly influence her growing cubs. They believe their work will yield real insights into many puzzles of physiology and behavior, among them how androgens and their female counterpart, the estrogens, jointly influence sexual development in all mammals.

Already their discoveries are toppling traditional ideas about testosterone and its role in shaping dominant behavior, suggesting that for many animals, including humans, other hormonal pathways may be more important in the genesis and fine-tuning of a ferocious personality.

"This is a study of how males become males and females become females," said Dr. Glickman. "We're using a strange animal to test ideas that can then be applied to more conventional cases."

The work may also lead to a more sophisticated understanding of the link between hormones and aggression. Hyena cubs, when they emerge from their testosterone-laced uterus, are the most belligerent newborns among mammals, so wired for a fight that they immediately begin attacking one another, often to the death of one. But aggression in the hyena is not simply a matter of excessive male hormones. As they age, the levels of testosterone in female hyenas decline significantly below that of the males, and yet the females remain on average far more pugnacious and slightly stouter. Indeed, when Dr. Glickman tossed pieces of horse meat into one pen at the Berkeley facility



Susan Spann for The New York Times

Research on spotted hyenas focuses on physiology and behavior, especially the link between hormones and aggression. Dr. Stephen E. Glickman is studying Tuffy, a 7-year-old female born wild in Africa.

Hormones and Aggression: Test Case?

Bathed in the womb by masculine hormones, spotted hyenas of both sexes are extremely aggressive cubs. But even after a significant decline in testosterone levels, adult females remain more pugnacious

by their ovaries. Endocrinologists have long dismissed this as a junk or inactive hormone, but the California researchers have found that it is an important precursor to either estrogen or testosterone, although when or how it is converted into these active hormones in most animals remains

that held a male and a female hyena, the male did not even bother scrambling for his share of the snacks until the female had her fill.

"At this point, he defers to her without giving it a second thought," Dr. Glickman said.

Hormonal Yin and Yang

Despite their virilized anatomy and domineering behavior, female hyenas perform their feminine roles adroitly, managing to copulate through a tiny opening in the clitoris and then give birth through that same phallus-like organ — unique activities that are made easier by well-timed increases in estrogen to help the skin soften and stretch.

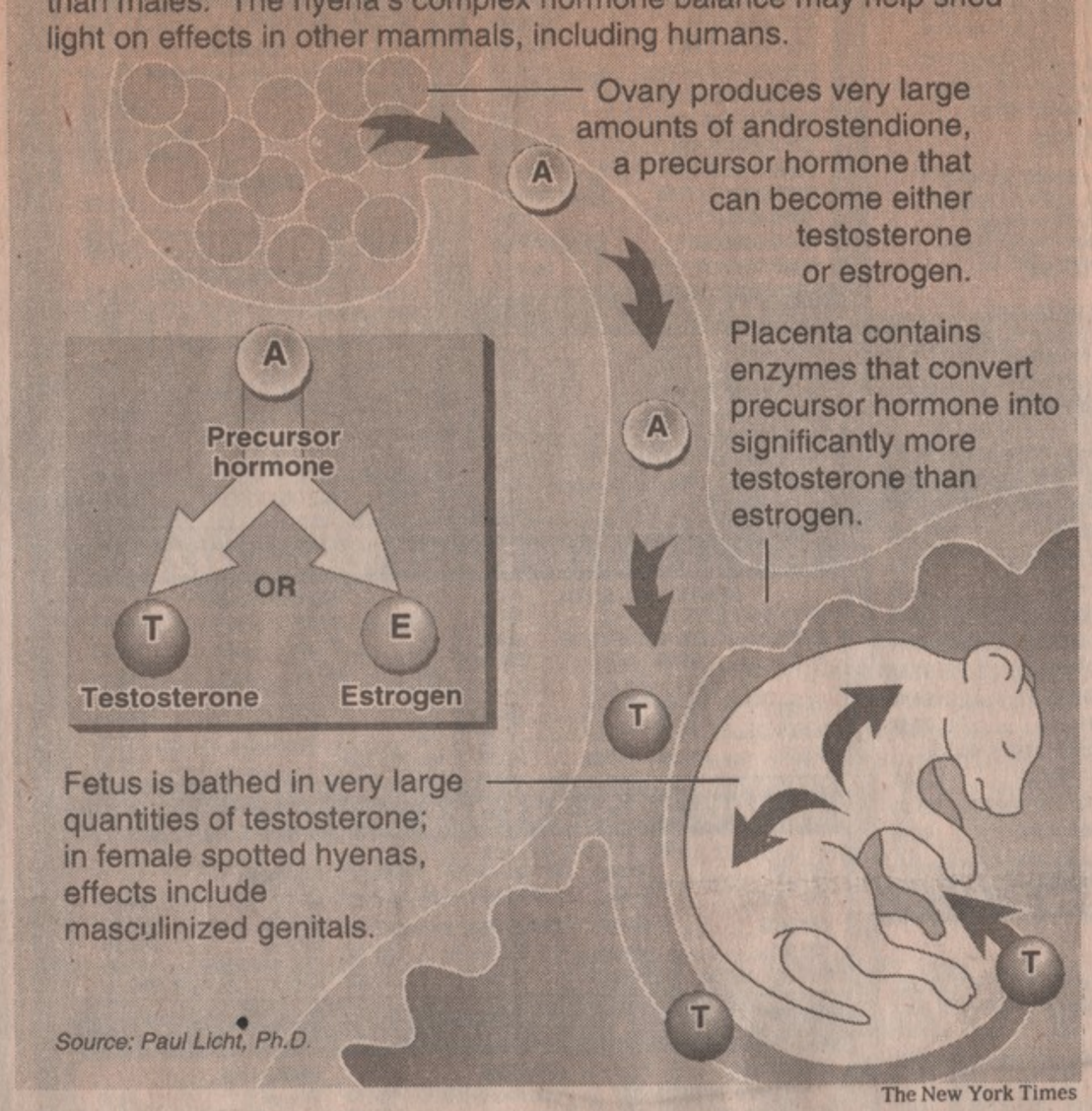
The scientists said their project is one of the few that are bringing together field research with detailed biochemical and molecular analysis of the hormones and genes that shape animal behavior. That convergence has attracted the attention of other specialists, including Dr. Paul Licht, who normally studies amphibians at Berkeley but was drawn into the hyena project to perform the endocrinology experiments; and Dr. Pentti K. Siiteri, now a professor emeritus of obstetrics and gynecology at the University of California, San Francisco, who saw the hyena as a magnificent opportunity to better understand the hormonal yin and yang, the estrogens and androgens, at work within humans.

Dr. Siiteri has evidence that a condition called polycystic ovarian syndrome, a common disorder in which women produce abnormally high amounts of androgens and are often infertile, may be caused by a hormonal event similar to one at work in pregnant female hyenas. "The hyenas are leading us to new insights on old problems," he said.

The researchers are also studying classic problems of animal social behavior, the rituals and transactions of everyday hyena life. Dr. Frank alternates between working at Berkeley, where he can observe the colony of 38 spotted hyenas in close and defined circumstances, and at the Masai Mara National Reserve in Kenya, where he has been following a clan of about 70 wild hyenas since the late 1970's. In that way, he can take clues gleaned from the captive group and apply them to the authentic and more complex backdrop of the great savanna.

He and others have shown that hyenas observe an almost ironclad hierarchy, in which a reigning female and her offspring hold such sway over the others that, when a clan commences tearing some herbivore apart, a strapping adult male will capitulate to the most bantam cub of the dominant female.

"The hierarchy is astonishingly stable," said Dr. Frank. "The great grandchildren of the matriarch I saw in 1979 are themselves at the top now, and those descended from the hyenas at the bottom are still at the bottom."



The New York Times

Hemingway Was Wrong

Spotted hyenas are the largest and most common members of the hyena family, a group that seems doglike but in fact is more closely related to cats, and is closest to mongooses and civets. The spotted variety is the only hyena species in which the female has virilized genitals, and as result the animal has long attracted attention. Writing in his memoirs, Ernest Hemingway, an avid big-game hunter but a poor naturalist, repeated the longstanding myth that the hyenas were hermaphrodites. By the 1960's, scientists were secure in their knowledge that the female only looks masculine, but the biochemical mechanism explaining how she got that way remained to be learned.

In the mid-1980's, the Berkeley researchers decided to ship some hyenas back from Africa to study their endocrinology and behavior in earnest. They constructed large indoor-outdoor pens on a reasonably deserted hillside several miles from the university campus, brought over 20 infant hyenas and reared them by

unclear.

In the hyena, the conversion occurs in the placenta. Rather than act as a shield against maternal hormones, the hyena's placenta takes the precursor androstenedione and transforms it into fiery doses of testosterone. The fetuses of both sexes end up exposed to levels of androgens far exceeding what a male fetus can generate on its own.

> 'This is a study of how males become males and females become females.'

Sibling Murder

In addition, the hyena gestation period is unusually long for a mammal of its kind, lasting about 110 days, two weeks longer than that of the much larger lion. During the extended gestation, not only do females end up with masculinized genitals, but all fetuses have a chance to mature. They grow so large that they tear the mother's clitoris as they descend through her unusual birthing organ, and they emerge with eyes open, muscles coordinated and teeth already erupted through the gum, also unusual for a newborn mammal. The combination of exposure to testosterone and their mature weaponry is often deadly, and though hyenas are generally born as pairs, one often ends up killing the other, particularly if the two cubs are the same sex. Among other mammals, such sibling murder is extremely rare.

"Most neonates root around for their mother's teat," Dr. Glickman said. "Hyena newborns root around for the back of their sibling's neck."

The scientists attribute that infantile hostility almost solely to the action of testosterone, but afterward, the hormonal profile grows more complex. As cubs, males and females still carry high doses of androgen in the blood, but the females, in becoming socialized among their peers, engage in far more exuberant and rough play than do males.

The scientists suspect that hormones other than testosterone are at work in assuring the female's dominance, possibly the precursor hormone, androstenedione, which could influence behavior by linking up with

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culine, but the biochemical mechanism explaining how she got that way remained to be learned.

In the mid-1980's, the Berkeley researchers decided to ship some hyenas back from Africa to study their endocrinology and behavior in earnest. They constructed large indoor-outdoor pens on a reasonably deserted hillside several miles from the university campus, brought over 20 infant hyenas and reared them by hand. The hyenas, reaching their adult size of about 200 pounds, maintained their innate ferocity among themselves, but took affectionately to their surrogate parents.

"A lot of them think we're their mothers," said Dr. Frank. "They're real lap-lovers." Nevertheless, it can be risky working with animals able to crush and consume entire zebra femurs. "All of us have scars," said Dr. Frank, "but most of them are well deserved."

Many of the original immigrants have since bred in captivity, and 11 cubs have been donated to zoos around the country. Through studying the animals during pregnancy, the researchers have learned some of the hyena's more outstanding features. In most mammals, a male fetus takes on its masculine form courtesy of its own budding testes, which release testosterone that then sculpts the rest of the genitals; lacking that potent androgen tweak, a female develops female genitals. The mother does have trace amounts of testosterone circulating in her blood because all mammals carry some amount of the opposite sex's hormones, but in most species the placenta acts as a barrier, converting maternal testosterone into a harmless form of estrogen that cannot reach the fetus and thus has no effect on sexual development.

The spotted hyena is very different on a number of counts. The researchers discovered that although adult females do not have unusual amounts of testosterone in their blood, they do have high concentrations of another common mammalian hormone, called androstenedione (an-dro-steen-DIE-own), which is produced still carry high doses of androgen in the blood, but the females, in becoming socialized among their peers, engage in far more exuberant and rough play than do males.

The scientists suspect that hormones other than testosterone are at work in assuring the female's dominance, possibly the precursor hormone, androstenedione, which could influence behavior by linking up with the appropriate hormone receptors in the female's brain. They believe that they are on track to understanding these other hormonal pathways, work that could overturn traditional and simplistic dogma about the centrality of testosterone in fostering aggression. And since other female mammals, particularly primates like humans, possess significant levels of androstenedione, the results could at least partly explain the relationship between biochemistry and aggression in some women.

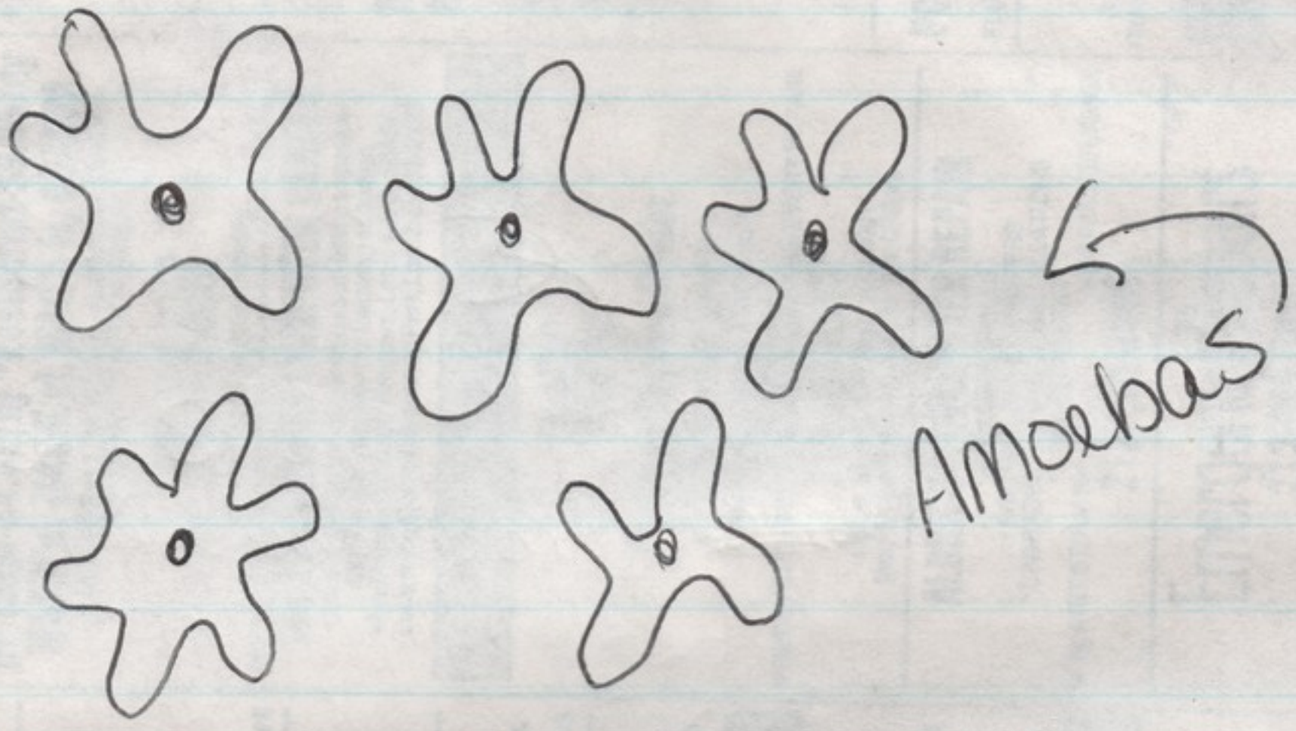
They believe that many aspects of hyena physiology evolved to assure aggressiveness in the female. While feeding on a fresh kill, hyenas spiral toward a frenzy, hardly stopping to take a breath between bloody mouthfuls. There is no cooperative feeding or sharing.

Scientists suggest that such violent feeding behavior fostered the evolution of aggressiveness among the females, who had to fight to assure their cubs had a chance of getting their share.

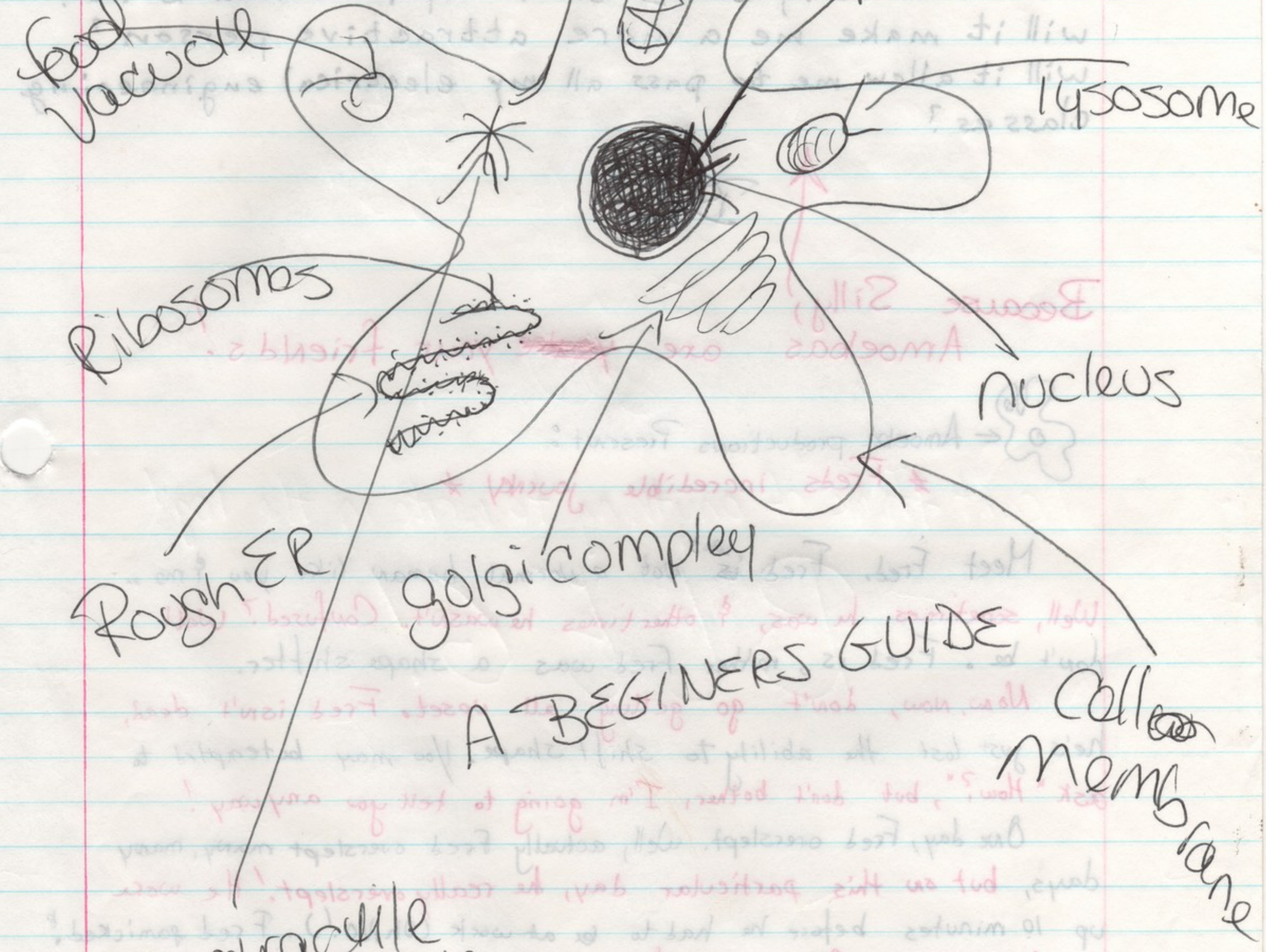
What is more, the females form the social backbone of any hyena clan; aunts, sisters, mothers and daughters all live together, with only a limited number of males permitted to loiter about to father their offspring. Males born into the clan must disperse upon reaching adolescence, and females guard their territory against unwanted, interloping bachelors. Hence, the structure of hyena society must have favored hormonal conditions giving rise to a race of animal Amazons.

"There seems to be a genuine advantage to female aggressiveness," said Dr. Licht. "So the real question may be, if it's such a good idea for hyenas, why didn't it happen more often?"

BLEG!

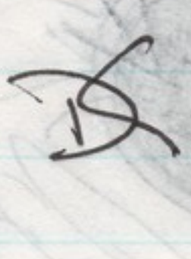


Parts of an AMOEBA...

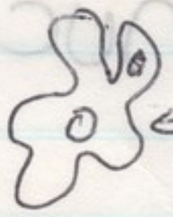


16 Sep 92

Why, pray tell, should I want to know the parts of an amoeba? can I have sex with it?, can I tie it up & dominate it? will it make me a more attractive person? will it allow me to pass all my electrical engineering classes?



Because Silly, Amoebas are ~~dude~~ your friends!



← Amoeba productions Present:

* Freds incredible journey *

Meet Fred. Fred ~~is~~ was not a normal human like you & me.. Well, sometimes he was, & other times he wasn't. Confused? Well don't be. Fred is, rather Fred was a shape shifter.

Now, now, don't go getting all upset. Fred isn't dead, he's just lost the ability to shift shape. You may be tempted to ask "How?", but don't bother, I'm going to tell you anyway!

One day, Fred overslept. Well, actually Fred overslept many, many days, but on this particular day, he really overslept! He woke up 10 minutes before he had to be at work (Oh, NO!). Fred panicked! His boss told him Tuesday, that if he was late again he would be fired. Oh, NO, not fired. Fred panicked some more. It was at least a 40 min. ride to Cyrack 7. from Planet X, & by now Fred only had 8. min. left.

Being a very smart shape shifter, Fred quickly devised a plan. If he changed himself into a cute & fuzzy bunny, he would be able to run very quickly to his spaceplane. Wait a second, why should he take this spaceplain when the new gov't. prototype V Horra

speed space plane was conviently parked in the same garage? Why not just "borrow" it for one day? It's a very, very, fast plain, it can travel upto warp 666 (cheesey, I know). That's faster than the speed of light kids! At that speed, he could actually travel backwards while going forwards, & maybe even get to work in time to brown nose his boss.

Cute & fuzzy bunny Fred raced out of the building & to the space plain. Of course he didn't heed the warning that the plain could be very dangerous to shape shifters due to the high amount of radiation emmitted by the warp drives. But if he did, this wouldn't be one of those silly stories w/ a moral, now, would it?

Fred flew threw space & time & actually arrived at work 5 min before he woke up! He realized that being early for work would do him no good, because he was suddenly unable to shift his form. Oh no, he was stuck in the body of a cute & fuzzy bunny! Yikes! He certainly couldn't go to work in a mine like that.

Fred tried & tried & tried & tried to shift his shape, but nothing happend (except that he got a very bad head ache.) Dasturdly doorknobs, if only he had read that warning, if only he hadn't overslept. He carried on in this ~~matter~~ manner for quite a long time, about how terrible all of this was, & how none of it was his fault (Yeah right!)

Well, to make a long story slightly shorter, Fred went to many doctors, but none of them were able to help him. And although he was now able to win the hearts of women everywhere (who could resist a cute & fuzzy bunny) & he was never dateless again, Poor Fred was never, never ever happy again.

Morals: He who snoozes looses!
When a person rushes around, they have the awful tendency of becoming stuck!



A Amoeba

- Colleen

16/9

A quick note
Eric Minton aka Eric the Red,
is in the hospital. He has apparantly
been there for several days & he will
be released tomorrow. Apparantly he ate
something & it gave him nasty nasty food
poisoning. Any one interested in going to
visit him in Stater/Island this Saturday
Please talk to Jill (2-2641) or
leave a note in the log.

Thanx
Jill
nnep.

I can't think of anything to write in the log!

BLEG!



DATE DUE

9/16

Please Start Choosing Library Hours.

They run from

9:00 AM - 8:00 PM

Monday - Friday

(That means the last shift you can choose is 7:00pm - 8:00pm

3 hours for key privileges —

Official Librarian hours begin on

Monday: 5:00 - 6:00 p.m.

Tues: 5 - 6 pm

— Colleen



← Ameeba

There is a new shift by Class

Jerry → Mondays 1:00 - 3:00
Wednesdays 2:00 - 3:00

	Monday	Tuesday	Wedesday	Thursday	Friday
9 til 10	Gurgle	[illegible]	Gurgle	[illegible]	Gurgle
10 til 11	-1030 Jill	-1030 [illegible]	-1030 [illegible] Jill & w/ Jills OK	[illegible]	-1030 Jill
11 til 12	-1130		-1130	BrIaN -1130	
12 til 1	RJ	[illegible]	RJ	Kerry	RJ
1 til 2	Jerry	Korin	Colleen		Colleen
2 til 3	Jerry	Casey	Jerry	[illegible]	Colleen
3 til 4		Casey		[illegible]	
4 til 5	BrIaN	Korin	BrIaN	[illegible]	
5 til 6	JAM	JAM			
6 til 7	Casey	Korin			
7 til 8					

DPT	CRS	DEC	TITLE	CREDITS	SECT	TYPE	MEETING TIMES		INSTRUCTOR	LOCATION
					17	TUT	HTBA		SABAT-RIVE	
					18	TUT	HTBA		SQUIER	
					19	TUT	HTBA		SUGARMAN	
					20	TUT	HTBA		TAAFE	
					21	TUT	HTBA		TORRES	
					22	TUT	HTBA		BOGART	
					23	TUT	HTBA		STAFF	
					25	TUT	HTBA		STAFF	
							WNS COURSES			
WNS	102	F	INTRO WOMENS STUDIES	3.0	*REMARK: CROSSLISTED WITH SSI 102*					
					01	LEC	TUTH	11:30-12:50	WISHNIA	
WNS	204		INTIMAT RELATIONSHPS	3.0	*REMARK: CROSSLISTED WITH SOC 204*					
					01	LEC	TUTH	10:00-11:20	KIMMEL	
WNS	247		SOC OF GENDER	3.0	*REMARK: CROSSLISTED WITH SOC 247*					
					01	LEC	MF	12:40-02:00PM	ISVAN	
WNS	304		SOC OF THE FAMILY	3.0	*PREREQ: SOC 105 OR 106 OR 301 OR 305; TWO OTHER COURSES IN SOCIAL SCIENCES*					
					REMARK: CROSSLISTED WITH SOC 304					
					01	LEC	MWF	10:30-11:25	TYREE	
WNS	316		HEALER & THE WITCH	3.0	*REMARK: CROSSLISTED W/ HIS 316*					
					01	LEC	TUTH	10:00-11:20	LEMAY	
WNS	347	K	WOMEN AND POLITICS	3.0	*PREREQ: POL 102 OR 105; POL 201*					
					REMARK: CROSSLISTED WITH POL 347					
					01	LEC	TUTH	07:30-08:50PM	STAFF	
WNS	391	F	#FEM ISSUES OF 1990S	3.0	*PREREQ: 18 CREDITS IN SOC & BEHAV SCI; INC WNS/SSI 102 OR WNS/SSI 180 OR 6*					
					PREREQ: CREDITS FROM SOC & BEHAV SCI THAT STATISFY WNS MINOR					
					REMARK: CROSSLISTED WITH SSI 311, FALL 1992 ONLY					
					01	LEC	TUTH	10:00-11:20		
WNS	401		#SOC ISS HUMAN REPRO	3.0	*PREREQ: WNS/SSI 102 OR WNH 103 OR WNS/SSI 180 OR 6 CREDITS THAT SATISFY*					
					PREREQ: WNS MINOR					
					01	SEM	W	06:30-09:30PM	STERNGLANZ	
WNS	447		DIRECTED READINGS	1.0-3.0	*PREREQ: PERMIS OF INSTRUC & PROGRAM DIRECTOR*					
					01	TUT	HTBA		ANSHEN	
					02	TUT	HTBA		ARENS	
					03	TUT	HTBA		BARTHEL	
					04	TUT	HTBA		BIRNS	
					05	TUT	HTBA		CASH	
					06	TUT	HTBA		COWAN	
					07	TUT	HTBA		GOODMAN	
					08	TUT	HTBA		HAWKINS	
					09	TUT	HTBA		HUDDY	
					10	TUT	HTBA		KIMMEL	
					12	TUT	HTBA		LEMAY	
					13	TUT	HTBA		LOBEL	
					14	TUT	HTBA		ROSENTHAL	
					15	TUT	HTBA		STARR.	
					16	TUT	HTBA		STERNGLANZ	
					17	TUT	HTBA		TAYLOR	
					18	TUT	HTBA		TOMES	
					19	TUT	HTBA		WEIDNER	
					20	TUT	HTBA		WEINSTEIN	
					21	TUT	HTBA		WILSON	
					22	TUT	HTBA		WISHNIA	
					23	TUT	HTBA		KUCHNER	
					24	TUT	HTBA		ISVAN	
					25	TUT	HTBA		PALDY	
					26	TUT	HTBA		STAFF	
					27	TUT	HTBA		STAFF	
WNS	475		UNDERGRAD TEACH PRAC	3.0	*PREREQ: MINOR IN WOMEN'S STUDIES; UPPER-DIVISION STANDNG;PERMIS OF INSTRUC*					
					REMARK: S/U GRADING ONLY					
					01	TUT	HTBA		STAFF	
					02	TUT	HTBA		STAFF	
WNS	487		INDEPENDENT PROJECT	3.0	*PREREQ: PERMISSION OF INSTRUCTOR AND PROGRAM DIRECTOR*					
					01	TUT	HTBA		ANSHEN	
					02	TUT	HTBA		ARENS	
					03	TUT	HTBA		BARTHEL	
					04	TUT	HTBA		BIRNS	
					05	TUT	HTBA		CASH	
					06	TUT	HTBA		COWAN	
					07	TUT	HTBA		GOODMAN	
					08	TUT	HTBA		HAWKINS	
					09	TUT	HTBA		HUDDY	
					10	TUT	HTBA		KIMMEL	
					11	TUT	HTBA		LARSON	
					12	TUT	HTBA		LEMAY	
					13	TUT	HTBA		LOBEL	
					14	TUT	HTBA		ROSENTHAL	
					15	TUT	HTBA		STARR	
					16	TUT	HTBA		STERNGLANZ	
					17	TUT	HTBA		TAYLOR	
					18	TUT	HTBA		TOMES	
					19	TUT	HTBA		WEIDNER	
					20	TUT	HTBA		WEINSTEIN	
					21	TUT	HTBA		WILSON	
					22	TUT	HTBA		WISHNIA	
					23	TUT	HTBA		KUCHNER	
					24	TUT	HTBA		ISVAN	
					25	TUT	HTBA		PALDY	
					26	TUT	HTBA		STAFF	
					27	TUT	HTBA		STAFF	
WNS	488		INTERNSHIP	3.0-6.0	*PREREQ: 6 CRD TOWARD WNS MINOR; PERMIS OF INSTRUC, WNS PROG & OFFICE OF*					
					PREREQ: UNDERGRAD STUDIES					
					01	TUT	HTBA		KOPPELMAN	
					02	TUT	HTBA		STERNGLANZ	
					03	TUT	HTBA		STERNGLANZ	

PROGRAM PLANNING WORKSHEET

55-MINUTE PERIODS

HOUR	MONDAY	WEDNESDAY	FRIDAY
8:00 9:15			
9:25 10:20			
10:30 11:25	J, 11	J, 11	J, 11
11:35 12:30	RJ	RJ	RJ
12:40MF - 2:00	Jerry	CAMPUS LIFE TIME 12:40-2:10	
2:20 3:15	Jerry	Jerry	
3:25MW 4:45			
5:00MW 6:20	Jam til 6	Jam til 6	
6:30MW 7:00			
8:00MW 9:20			

SATURDAY
9:00
NOON

ALTERNATE TIMES

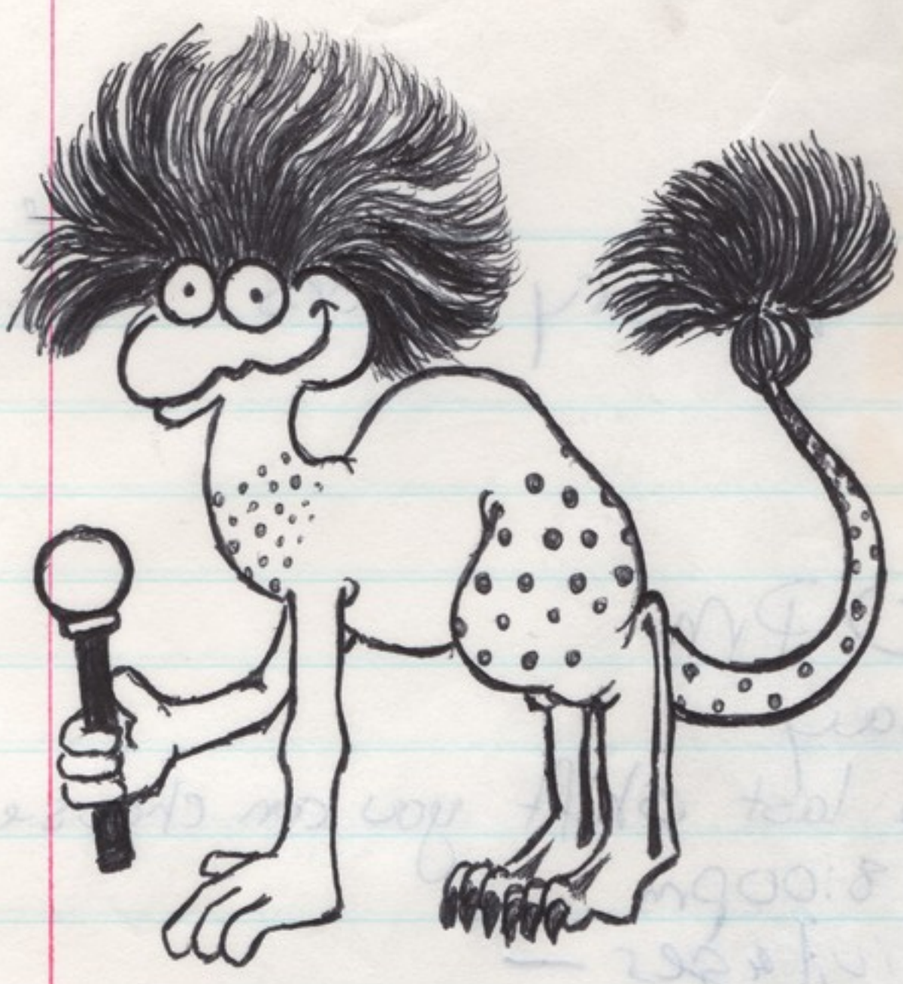
3:25	MWF
4:20	
4:30	MWF
5:25	

FINAL EXAMINATIONS	
COURSE	DAY PERIOD

80-MINUTE PERIODS

HOUR	TUESDAY	THURSDAY
8:00 9:50		
10:00 11:20		
11:30 12:50		
1:00 2:20		
2:30 3:50		
4:00 5:20		
6:00 7:20		
7:30 8:50		

New Shift List
Please put your shifts here Bonus 3 shift you win a key





pa-TADE!

I have too much stuff to do this weekend.
I think I'll have to sleep.


PRINTED IN U.S.A.

A letter from the new/old librarian:

Hello all, I do hope you shall have a chance to read this letter.

You see I realize a number of you haven't had the opportunity to meet and chat with me. This is a very unusual situation for me since I have only rarely missed a meeting of the science fiction forum in my 13+ years of membership. And of course, I had to go gallivanting across the country for three weeks just when the semester was beginning.

So, as I said, I have not had the chance to meet a lot of you new folks. Therefore, an introduction is in order:

I am called JAM in the Forum, which comes from the initials in my name. This is because at one time there were more Johns in the Forum than you could shake a stick at. So that is why there is a John CED, a Toast, and a JAM. I have always enjoyed this nickname, having had far worse ones as a youth, which leads me to my next topic--how I got here.

My arrival in the Forum was quite fortuitous for me because I was going through an apotheosis at the time. An apotheosis is a process of internal change that leaves the individual in a state of new understanding about the world around you. It comes generally from experience, but is often supplemented by external experience (ie: someone tells you about these "things" regarding life, the universe and everything, or perhaps you can read about them.)

I brought my apotheosis with me to the Forum, and as I said I was quite lucky, because I had come to realize I could be whoever I wanted to be. And upon my entry the Forumites embraced me because I discovered that what I really wanted was to be happy. And, over all, these 13+ years have been very happy ones.

Ah such bliss.

I have been fortunate enough to see so many others come into the Forum who were also given the opportunity to metamorphose and really be what they want to be. These have been among the finest times of my life for I have made so many wonderful, different friends.

The years have flown by and I have held such posts as Vice-President, President and Librarian of the Forum. I must confess that I have always enjoyed Librarian best. The President has the power to run meetings, sign vouchers, etc... Librarian, however doesn't have to run meetings, sign vouchers, etc... The Librarian looks after the books. Now if there are two things I really like it is people and books, and in the Forum I am showered with the best of both.

Since before I became Librarian of the Forum I began cataloguing parties, and this was because we, the Forumites, began to rebuild our fire-scarred library. I felt then as I do now that cataloguing is a chance to celebrate the library, and rather than a chore deserves a party of its own. The people of the Forum come together over the books that many of us have read and enjoyed, work together, and in the process of cataloguing make these books available to others.

I do love reading!

When I came back from my journey and Korin and George told

me about the books they had read over the summer I thought it was just magnificent. Korin told me she did it partly because of my nagging at people to read, Read, READ, and it made me very, very happy.

Thank you Korin.

I feel very strongly for literacy, and if you read damn good for you!

So now you know a bit about me and my love of literature, the time has come for me to get to know you folks too.

I'm am going to ask you to take a library shift because your Forum needs your help, and because you can care.

And remember, if I don't get to introduce myself first, introduce yourself, because I always want to meet my fellow Forumites. It is a marvellous sign that there are so many new Forumites.

Many moons ago I met Forumites with the slogan, "Hello, I'm JAM and I'm damned glad to meet you!" This has not changed and remember that you folks are the life's blood of the Forum.

I am so very damn glad to meet you.

John "JAM" Madonia
Librarian, S.F.F.

I think that who ever is writing the log x jokes on the cover of these books should give it a break for awhile. It has out lasted it's humor value.

— S+M —

Tommy was a Ju-ju berry. That much was obvious. After all, Tommy was small and red and lived on a Ju-ju berry bush. And most of the small red inhabitants of Ju-ju berry bushes are Ju-ju berries. The only exception, of course, were the small, red Kumquats that live on Ju-ju berry bushes, but Tommy wasn't a Kumquat.

The problem was, Tommy wasn't a happy Ju-ju berry. ~~Everybody loves boysenberries and strawberries. Everybody loves boysenberries and strawberries. And the boysenberries pick beetle berries~~ Everybody loves beetle-berries, and boysenberries are always the life of the party. So while all of Tommy's friends were becoming jams, and jellies and purees, Tommy just sat on his branch getting old and sour.

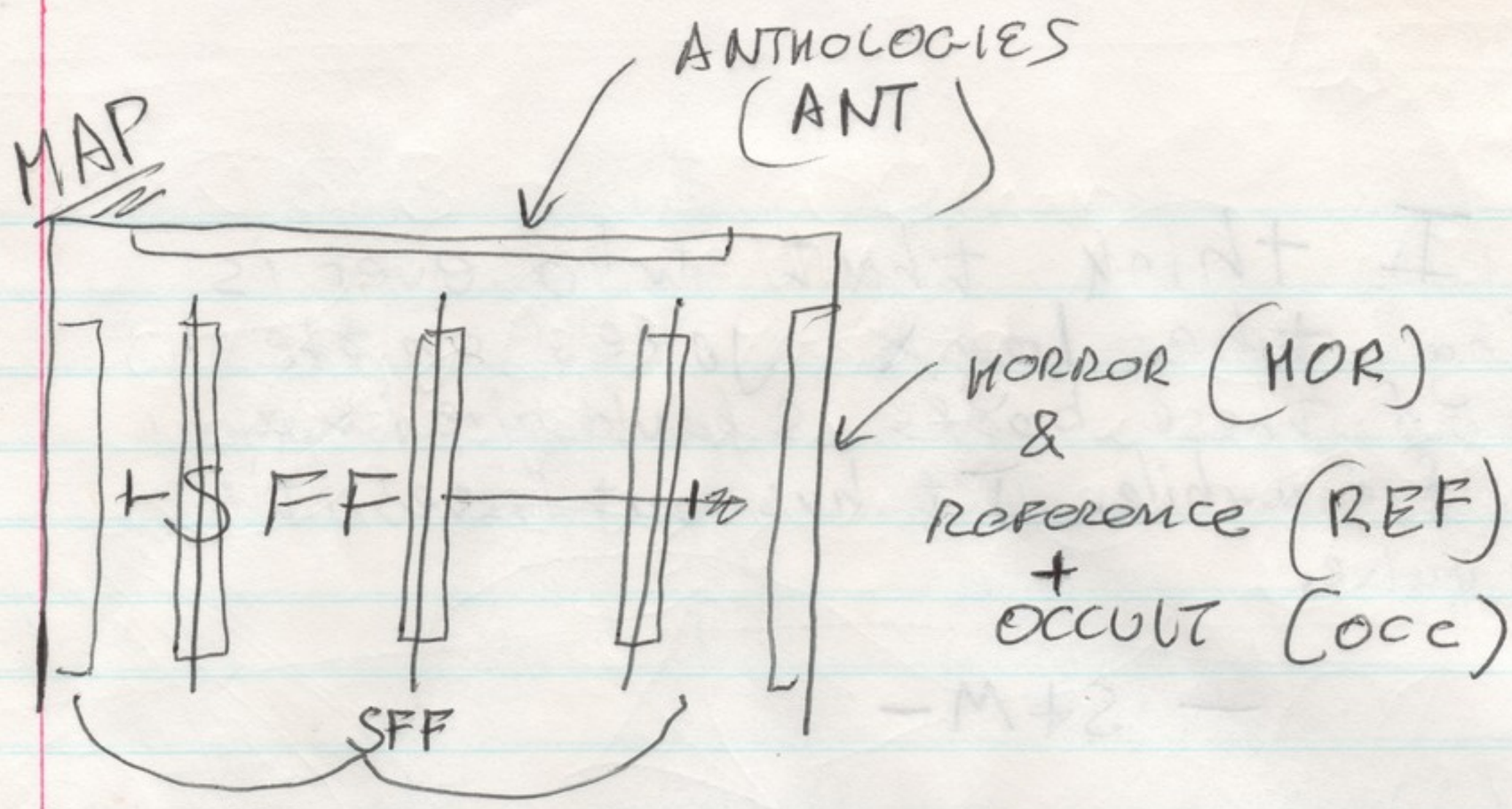
Till one day when Tommy couldn't take it any more, he cried out as loud as he could, "I am not a Ju-ju berry! I am a dog biscuit!!"

But Ju-ju berries don't have mouths, so nobody heard his scream.

Sad, touching.

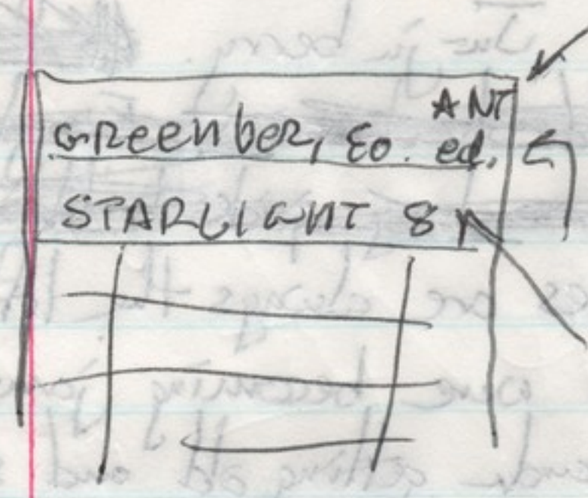
Have an amoeba, they're great company!

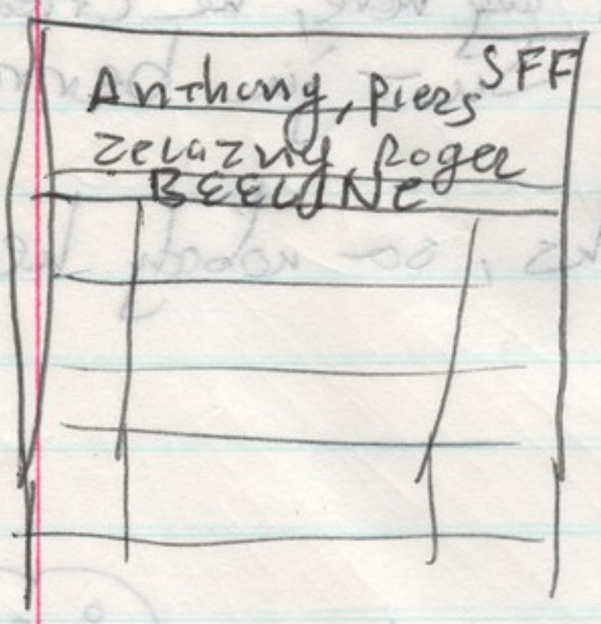
- Colleen



CARDS HOW 2







TWO AUTHORS

LIST AUTHORS IN ORDER SHOWN ~~ON TITLE~~. ON COVER



9/18

Once upon a time there was a fluffy. His name wasn't fluffy, though, it was Ralph. Ralph was not your ordinary fluffy. He was a mega-atomic Fluffy with an attitude. None of the other fluffies liked Ralph, so, he decided to make friends with people instead.

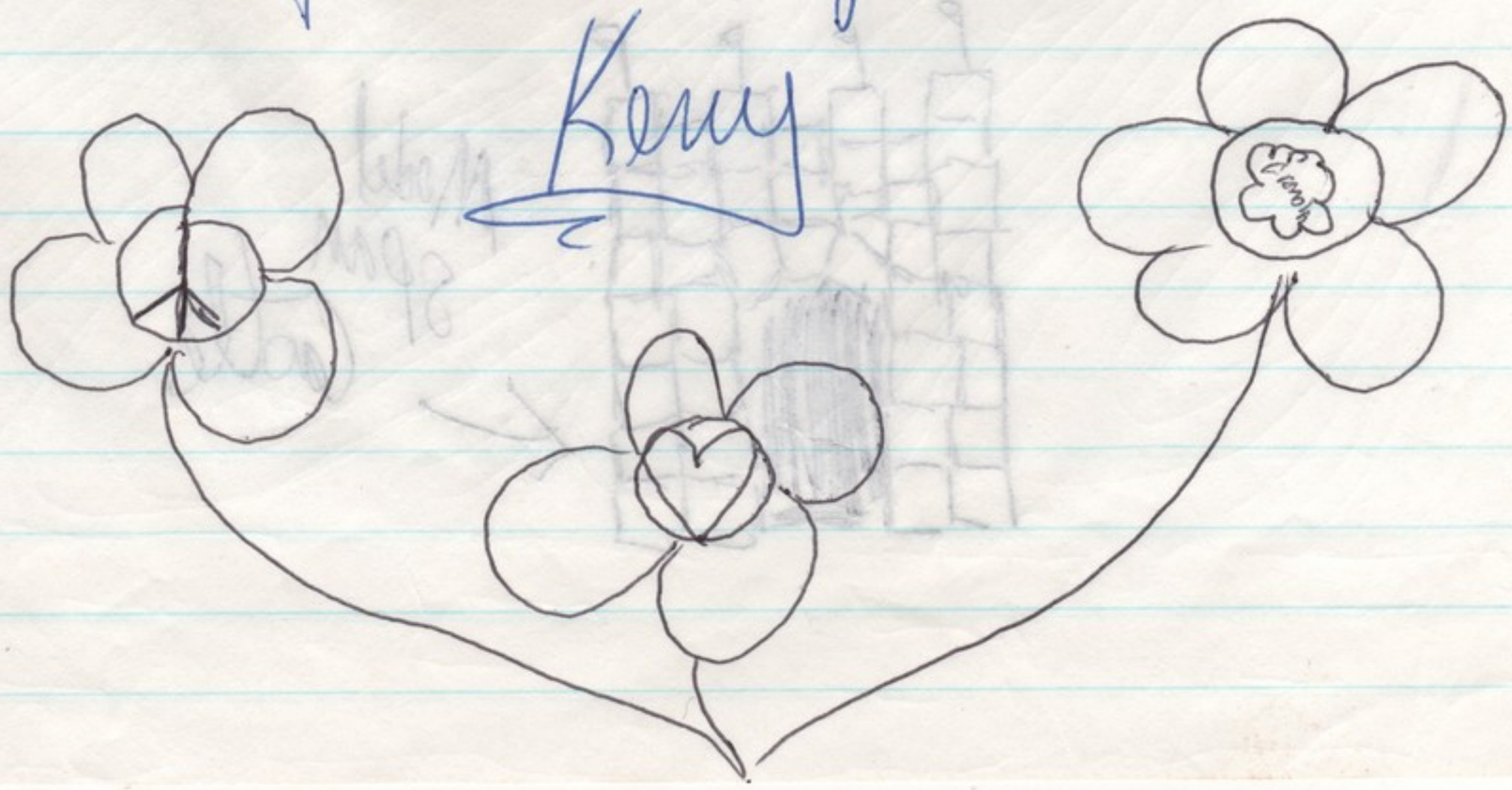
Poor choice.

A big fat, smelly gamer squashed him with his shoe, so he could watch his guts ooze all over the floor.

Sucks to be him—
doesn't it.

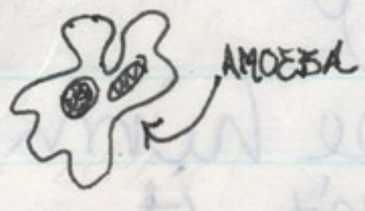
Don't Miss Black Death tonite!
8PM in the
4-M-etle suite.
BYOB!

Peace, Love & granola
Kenny



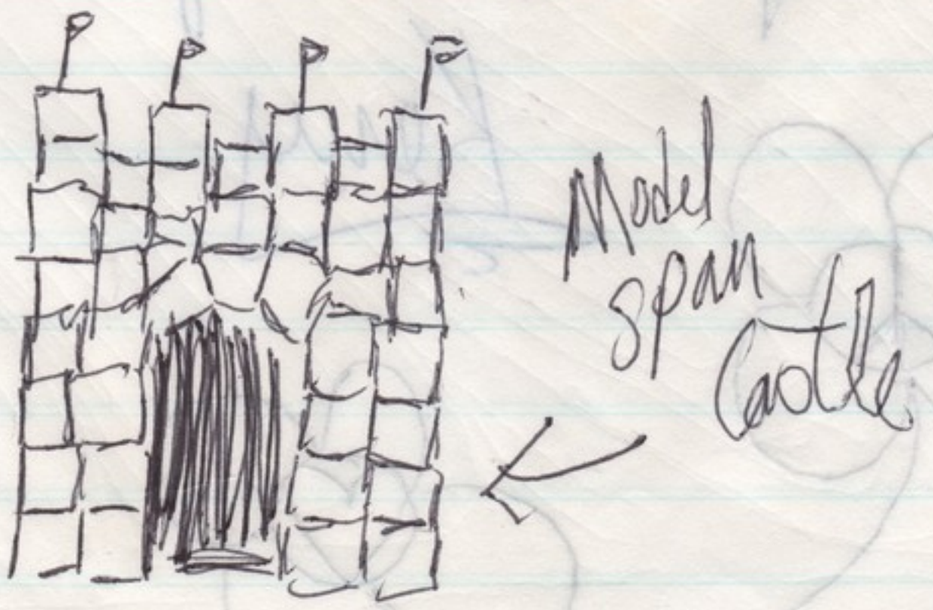
JOB - $7.50/hour
NEXT FRIDAY
CALL Hillary (914) 776-5079
ASSIGNMENT: Sit in a truck all day, moving it when cops bug you. REQUIRES LICENCE.

Weee! Cataloguing party.
I'm really, really, really tired.
Blah!



Notice,

If there is enough interest, there will be a Span Castle building party next Sunday (9-27-92).



I ran through the corridor as seventeen avocados chased after me, carrying torches and pitchforks. I ~~[illegible]~~ tried to explain to them that it was all a big misunderstanding, but they would hear nothing of it. ~~[illegible]~~ Avocados are, after all, extremely stubborn creatures. So there I was, running for my life from an angry guacamole mob.

It all started two weeks ago when I met an attractive young avocado in a local bar. Well... being a healthy American male, I did what any healthy American male would do. I asked the bartender for a meat tenderizer and pummeled that Avocado into tiny little bits. That was my first mistake.

No... Correction, that was my second mistake. My first mistake was eating Cinnamon Apple Cheerios with Chicken soup.

Anyway, that's all history now. What's really important is that Avocados are not meat. It was, therefore, a serious breach of protocol to smash an avocado with a meat tenderizer. I tried to explain to the other avocados that, in the dim light of the tavern, ~~[illegible]~~ she looked remarkably like a porkchop.

Sure, I knew it was a lie. But it was a good lie, and one I thought they would fall for. I guess ~~[illegible]~~ avocados are smarter than I gave them credit for. Well... I've learned my lesson now, but I'm afraid it's too late.



Waste Space Doodle Page

BLUG

God I'm Dumb looking

NERD RIGHTS!

I'M BORED!!!

ooo ok, I guess you're bored. Maybe its time for you to find a hobby ??? Maybe become a tattooist ??? :)

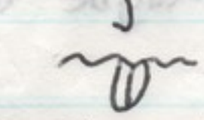
Well anyway, the party was great Friday at Kerry's place. It went so well that we had a party at our place. Cool, a 2 day party. Our new place kicks the crap outa Weldon house. We now have 2 party floors. There is the main room where most of the party happens. Then there is the attic. The attic is a cool place to hang out and bullshit ... I never imagined it to be any use except to hide out from people. Its like a treehouse. Yes, I had several treehouses. You can pull up the ladder and slam the door down. BOOM! Isolated from the real world. Hmmmm... maybe I should put the small fridge up there and store cold drinks for guests ... hehehe ... or vacations from the real world, one does get thirsty. The best thing that happened at the party was the steaks I made. Damn were they good!!! I think I found the right marinade for steaks. I really suprised myself. I abandoned my hamburger for some steak. I gotta work on my baked apples.

Stefan: thanks for the TV! Having problems trying to get stuff on it ... I'll keep trying.

K.C.: message tag ... you're it! Haha! Anyway, I found your art history folder, I put it ontop of the display case. Study !!!

Kerry: contact me later.

Jill : good cataloguing party saturday. Oh, one other thing ,,,



Thppt!!!

People, keep the forum clean !!! Enough with garbage tossed all over the place. If you see garbage ,.. pick it up and throw it away. If the garbage can is over flowing with humanitic, finast and most abundant product, wrap it up, ~~see~~ toss it in the hall and put a new plastic bag in its place. This isn't the Commutter College !

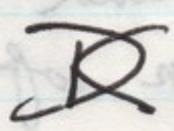
— Glen

Oh, one more thing ! While I was warming my car this morning, I saw this big racoon climbing a tree right in front of me. It was funny watching it climb up it. Neat stuff.

— Glen

21 Sept 92

If it would not be to difficult, could someone put notices for things like cataloging parties in the log? Some of us have other commitments & can't go to meetings



9/21/92

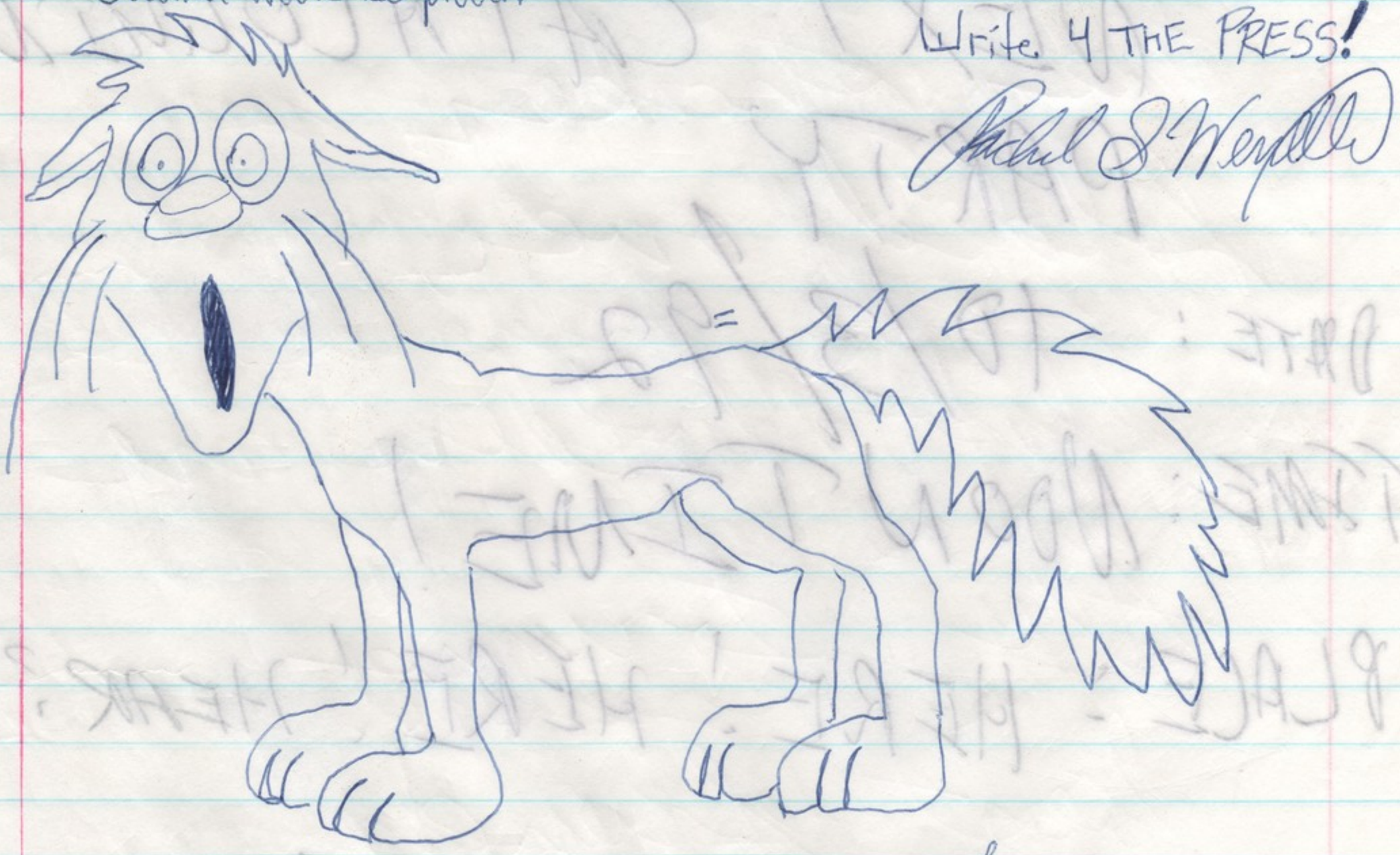
I did what I set out to do to-day. I livened up my Russian class. This anecdote has a small element of sci-fi in it, so I think it is appropriate log book material.

We had to do an assignment where we had to describe the physical attributes of a person. I described a certain guy, making out as if he was lost and giving a very detailed picture of him, and then I got bored. I told what he wore, mentioned that he had no shoes, and if anyone saw his footprints they would know that they were his because he has six toes on each foot. Then I went on to say that he had a birthmark on his neck shaped like a butterfly, just as all men do on his planet. I cracked everyone up - including The Gray Woman (my teacher) who never smiles.

Joanna would be proud.

Write 4 THE PRESS!

Rachel S Weydert



KITTY KAT SAY BRING ME SAND!

Hey Glenn

Thanks for saving my ~~Art~~ Folder.
I was looking all over for it this weekend!
messagetag - you've it now!

- Casey

P.S. — FOR YOURS + OTHERS BENEFIT -

NEXT CATALOGUING PARTY

DATE: 10/3/92

TIME: NOONTIME!

PLACE: HERE! HERE! HEAR?

Off in a bit to the radio show!

Also indoctrinated Casey + K. J. to ~~Catalogue~~ whoops checking in new books!

Colleen also knows how to show people how to check in Books! Ask her if you would like to learn how to check in books.

Remember! Ask for I.D. when checking out books.

Shifts! Shifts! Required!



To see if your
can take a shift
look back to
where the date
due sticker is
folded over.

Shift-holders are the Forums' best friends!

And remember

3 hours a week gets you in without waiting! Pending key stuff! Woosh! Wow!

3 hours a week gets you in without waiting! Pending key stuff! Woosh! Wow!

Also - New "Trek" this Saturday! And the Science Fiction channel starts thursday sept. 24th!

Also - New "Trek" this Saturday! And the Science Fiction channel starts Thursday Sept 24th!

Finally,

Finally,

"Remembering Fritz"

Fritz Leiber, who passed away early in September was a pretty influential SF/Fantasy writer. Among his better-known works are the "Fafhrd and Grey Mouser" series of books and stories.

Other excellent works include A Specter is Haunting Texas, and The Silver Eggheads.

AND CONJURE WIFE

The Fafhard and Grey Mouser collections were very good fantasy and I include: Swords and Deviltry, and Swords Against Death. (a tasteful title, yea!)

Leiber was an old fellow, in his 80's, and his short fantasy stories were among the first I ever read. Thats about it, another golden age writer passes along.

Read, Read-a-lot.

Later

KUNGALOOSH.

P.S.
Doc says "Hi!"

Jesse
Call Pam from DNR Studios
292-6241

All: On Tuesday (9/22/92) at 6:00 pm
Faster Than Light Radio will be having an
International Show. It features such tidbits as
the Japanese version of Hair, the Spanish version of
Jesus Christ Superstar and stuff from the original
Godzilla movie, in Real Japanese. Plus lots more.
Listen you scumbags! or I'll rip your heads off
and shit down your necks.

Jesse

22 Sep 92

Tks Jam, for all who don't know 30ct
is the sat between Rosh hashanah & Yom Kippur.

D

Hey, (not for horses) at 2&3 pm it will be full
F.J.

P.S.
I put in a new shift page
by the old one it is based
on class times

9-22

I was once a worm, I didn't have a name because worms don't have mouths anyway.

One day I was walking down the street & I got chopped in half by a machette. This was o.K, because only half of me died & the other half regenerated. The half of me that ~~died~~ died was reincarnated as a chicken.

Many weeks later my chicken self was walking down the street & it ran into my worm self. Being a dumb bird, I ate myself, (the chicken ate the worm, worms don't have mouths big enough to eat chickens) It was a very moving experience. ~~[illegible]~~ And then, I was once again hole., until a safe fellon me, but thats another story.



Colleen

Jam Come on over for a B-B-Q + Star Trek The Next Generation 1st episode of the season get together At the (old) House of JAM —

starting at 3-4 pm SAT
9/26 ARDO
Will Data lock his
lead?
Will Whoopie help him
find it?
Find out SAT
Tam's # 474-3759

CARNEGIE HALL

THE PLACE WHERE MUSIC LIVES

WEDNESDAY AT 7:30 SEPT. 30

GALA OPENING CONCERT

Pittsburgh Symphony Orchestra





Lorin Maazel & Yo-Yo Ma

Pittsburgh Symphony Orchestra
Lorin Maazel, Conductor
Yo-Yo Ma, Cello
All-Tchaikovsky Program
Romeo and Juliet – Fantasy Overture
Variations on a Rococo Theme in A Major, Op. 33
Symphony No. 5 in E minor, Op. 64
Gala Tickets: ~~$200~~, ~~$350~~
Concert Tickets: $75, $45, $35, $15

This gala evening is made possible, in part, through the generosity of William Rondina and The Carlisle Collection.

TODAY AT 3 SEPT. 20

AMERICAN SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

Leon Botstein, Music Director
Elmar Oliveira, Violin
"The Other Encounter: European Composers in America 1933–1945"
Works by Martinu, Korngold, Weill, and Hindemith
Tickets: $30, $25, $12

Pre-Concert Discussion at 1:45 PM

Presented by the American Symphony Orchestra

THURSDAY AT 8 SEPT. 24

HANS CHOI



Hans Choi, Baritone
1990 Tchaikovsky Competition Gold Medalist
New York Recital Debut
Warren Jones, Piano
Works by Bellini, Donizetti, Schumann, Tchaikovsky, Tosti, and Liszt (*Tre Sonetti di Petrarca*)
Tickets: $40, $30, $25, $20, $10

Presented by The Korea Society in association with Woo Kyoung Culture Foundation, Korea Foundation, and The Korea Central Daily

"No singer left a deeper impression than Hans Choi."
—San Francisco Examiner

Hans Choi

SATURDAY AT 8 OCT. 3

EMANUEL AX and YO-YO MA

Emanuel Ax, Piano, and Yo-Yo Ma, Cello
Only New York Duo Recital
Works by Debussy, Mendelssohn, Webern, and Brahms
Tickets: Limited ticket availability

OCT. 10 & 11

PHILHARMONIA ORCHESTRA





Giuseppe Sinopoli & Itzhak Perlman

Giuseppe Sinopoli, Conductor

Saturday, October 10 at 8:00 PM
Itzhak Perlman, Violin
TCHAIKOVSKY Violin Concerto in D Major, Op. 35
TCHAIKOVSKY Symphony No. 6 in B minor, Op. 74 (*Pathétique*)
Tickets: Limited ticket availability

Sunday, October 11 at 3:00 PM
Michael Collins, Clarinet
MOZART Clarinet Concerto in A Major, K. 622
MAHLER Symphony No. 5 in C-sharp minor
Tickets: ~~$50~~, $35, $30, $25, $12

SUNDAY AT 8 OCT. 11

THE L

"The Philharmonic players r
was polished, often moving an



Kurt Masur

MASUR E
SEPTEMBER
22 *Tue 7:30pm*



Midori

M
SEPTEMBER
~~24~~ *Thu 8pm*
25 *Fri 2pm*
~~26~~ *Sat 8pm*
29 *Tue 8pm*



George Gershwin

GERSH
OCTOBER
2 *Fri 8pm*
3 *Sat 8pm*

The October 3 concert is spons



R
OCTOBER
5 *Mon 6:45*
Followed by a concert recept

Supported in part by t

COME TO THE AVER
OR CALL CENTERC
EVENING & FRI 2pm T
RUSH HOUR TICK
OPEN REHEARSAL
Student/Senior Rush ticke
de
For information or availability, call (2

150 N PH KIR

Persons with disabilities call (212) 875-53

Photo credits from t

'Blade Runner' Cuts Deep Into

By DONALD ALBRECHT

RIDLEY SCOTT'S "BLADE RUNner" opened in the fall of 1982 to bad reviews and even worse box-office receipts. But it soon acquired cult status as a nightmare vision of the future.

Released two years into the Reagan era, this stunning portrait of life in 2019 has been rereleased just in time to add Hollywood wizardry to the debates surrounding the hottest topics of this year's Presidential race, from the Japan-ing of America to the global economy, urban decay, genetic engineering and environmental pollution. (This new version of what is being billed as the director's original cut omits a corny voiceover by the film's star, Harrison Ford, and ends on a bleaker note.)

The film's design was equally prescient. "Blade Runner" fashioned a future Los Angeles that fused Frank Lloyd Wright and Fritz Lang, Tokyo and Las Vegas, Dickens's London and the fiery apocalypse of Nathanael West's "Day of the Locust." This results in a complex cyberpunk esthetic that has influenced the look of music videos, television commercials, feature films, nightclubs and a proposed Times Square mall.

■

"I think this dark view of the future was a bit shocking at the time," Mr. Scott says. "Today, it's much less so. Many changes in American cities and life over the past decade have paralleled what we showed on screen. It's rather chillingly accurate in some ways."

Mr. Scott's scenic tapestry is a powerful warning against too much urban development. In his vision, the building boom of the 1980's never ended, and Donald Trump built 10 Television Cities not in the space of one West Side rail yard in New York City but in Los Angeles. In the shadows of the glittering towers, though, the city's infrastructure has collapsed. The streets are a jumble of retrofitted steam pipes, electrical conduits and air-conditioning ducts. (Witness New York's crumbling water mains and bridges.)

Day-Glo neon signs in English and Japanese predict a polyglot Los Angeles more Asian than Western. (Since the film's original release, the Japanese have bought acres of downtown Los Angeles as well as Rockefeller Center.) In the skies above, a blimp covered with giant HDTV screens broadcasts messages to a media-saturated society.

Environmentally, Ridleyville lends visual authority to Carl Sagan's notion of nuclear winter. There is a constant downpour of acid rain. It is eternally night. The world is devoid of nature. Traversing this modern-day Hades is Harrison Ford as Rick Deckard, a licensed bounty hunter, or "blade runner," hired to track down and kill four android workers run amok on Earth.

Deckard's problem and the root of his moral dilemma is that these androids are near-perfect replicas of human beings, genetically engineered by the Tyrell Corporation, a multi-galactic organization that is unaccountable in its ruthless pursuit of profit. Now that the Government has given its approval to certain genetically engineered foods and has issued patents for human genes, can Tyrell's robots be far behind?

The style of "Blade Runner" recycles the visual past as nostalgic pastiche, much as architects and artists did in the 1980's. References to Edward Hopper and to the densely layered mechano-fantasies of the French illustrator Jean Giraud fly by almost as fast as the art allusions in the photographs of Cindy Sherman. Fragments of Los Angeles architecture — the 1893 Bradbury Building, the



The Ridley Scott film, with Harrison Ford as a bounty hunter, is now seen as a nightma

Donald Albrecht is the author of "Designing Dreams: Modern Architecture in the Movies."

FILM

s Deep Into American Culture



Warner Brothers

Ford as a bounty hunter, is now seen as a nightmarish blueprint of the 80's and beyond.

From flop to pop bible. That's the 10-year saga of 'Blade Runner.' Now it's back.

it. Now that the Government has given its approval to certain genetically engineered foods and has issued patents for human genes, can Tyrell's robots be far behind?

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Quite apart from its architectural allusions, "Blade Runner," as a futurist film noir, introduced moviegoers to a new kind of retro-hero. Before Madonna was Marilyn redux, Mr. Ford's trench-coated blade runner revived the vintage Hollywood gumshoe, part Cagney, part Bogart. Mr. Ford later built on this nostalgic image with his neo-Errol Flynn version of Indiana Jones.

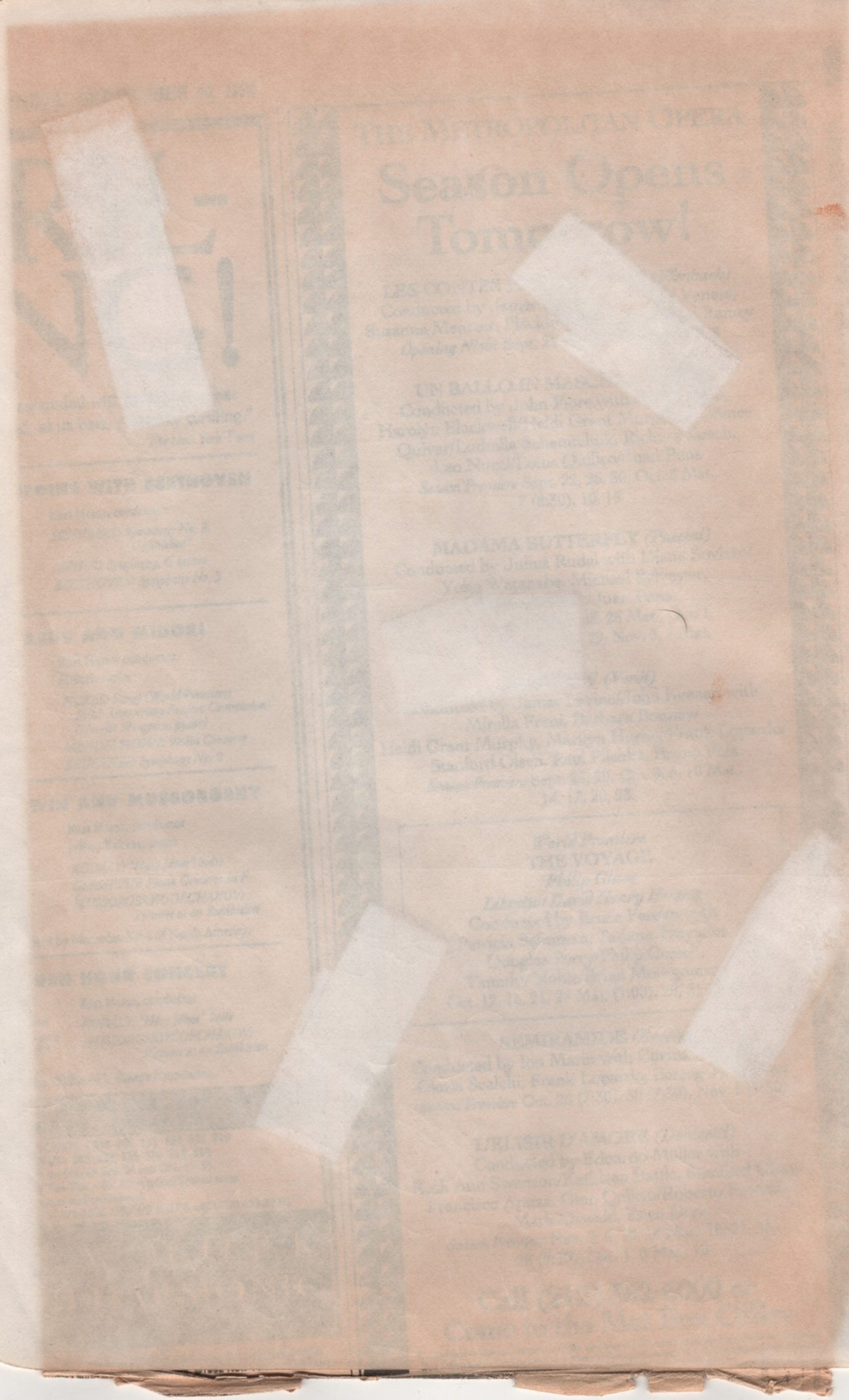
Mr. Ford's co-star, Sean Young, plays Rachael, Tyrell's latest experiment in "skin-job simulation" and the first movie heroine to experience virtual reality. Memory implants give her a past this replicant never had, a past that renders her coolly elegant in a broad-shouldered, Gene Tierney mode.

As symbols of the film's visual culture, eyes are prominent elements in its iconography and its predictions of how memories will be formed in the future. "In a post-modern age," the film theorist Giuliana Bruno wrote in "Ramble City: Postmodernnism and 'Blade Runner,'" "memories are no longer Proustian madeleines, but photographs. The past has become a collection of photographic, filmic or televisual images. We, like the replicants, are put in the position of reclaiming a history by means of its reproduction."

But "Blade Runner" is more than images. Some people see it as a contemporary carrier of ancient myths. Gregory Nagy, a professor of Classical Greek literature at Harvard, screens the film for his students to get them talking about the concept of the hero in ancient Greek culture. Heroes like Achilles were paradigmatic humans who lived intensely, though all too briefly, and in death became guardians of culture and nature. Mr. Nagy sees the character of Roy Batty, the lead replicant played by Rutger Hauer, as a useful point of comparison.

Batty is described in the film as a light that burns twice as bright but half as long. A replicant of ideal physique, he dies young, paradoxically passing on to the human Deckard a valuable lesson in compassion.

While there is no doubt about the cult status of "Blade Runner" among cultural savants, the reaction of the general public to Scott's pop-culture bible remains to be seen. "Blade Runner" clones — from "The Terminator" to "Total Recall" and "Black Rain" — have certainly accustomed moviegoers to its style. But today's audiences may not be ready to come to grips with the film's grim message, expressed by one of the replicants: "Wake up. Time to die." □



That's
for sure
YOU SHOULD
TALK.

LACK OF CREATIVITY

(By) Stefan "Hardly working" Jones 9/22/92

I'm half-heartedly finishing the Windows-based MS-DOS reference guide I've been assigned. (For non-computerists: This is a WAY DORK THING.) After that --- no more work! I DON'T WANNA SPEND MY SAVINGS! GIVE ME CASH AND I'll BE YOUR FRIEND! :-)

AVAILABLE: "AGITPROP DISK" A collection of nifty hacker/cyberpunk/futuroid technology files. It was put together by cyberpunk author Bruce Sterling. FREE, in PC format only, but if you give me $.75 in stamps, I'd appreciate it. (So I can distribute copies to even more people!)

↓ USE THIS SPACE ↓

NEW FORUMITES!

I need a UNIX account to read ~~Mail From~~ News FROM. I will not send or recieve mail from this account.

UNIX accounts are FREE for students. Apply at the Library computer room.

—Stefan.

23 Sep 92

Stefan, Does it have to be a UNIX acct or could it be an IBM acct?

P.S. does anyone know if the library program has been modified so we can add more books to our list?

CONTEST

YUP... OL farmer Brown does things to little animals that you WOULDN'T BELIEVE!

Only question is... WHY IS THAT PIG SMILING? What horrible lies did Farmer Brown tell "oinky"?

1. "You'll be able to sing in the choir." -SES
2. "The women will love you forever" DQ
3. You won't have any little oinky's running around screaming all day
4. You're being sent to a kibbutz run by Hasidic Jews - Jerry
5. "Well only take a little off the top..." -Dru.
6. "Just a little prick" N²

alan
pigs
d no
ain more
ealthy.
Clip and mail with receipt
l 7527 (5/92)


FREE
See Back!
Apralan
Castration Knife
Improve efficiency with Apralan® and a FREE castration knife.
Apralan

(actual size)



FREE castration knife when you buy any amount of Apralan.

Free castration knife when you buy Apralan for your nursery pigs

Apralan controls scours, allowing…
- 11.3% better gains
- 10.8% better feed efficiency

than other competitive products* during the treatment period. All for only 25¢ a pig.

Rules:
- Buy any amount of Apralan feed medication.
- Complete and return the coupon below and send along with your feed tag/label or purchase invoice as proof of purchase to:

Elanco Animal Health
Department APL
8216 Allison Avenue
Indianapolis, IN 46268

- Purchases must be made from Aug. 1, 1992, through Sept. 30, 1992.
- Proof of purchase must be postmarked no later than Oct. 15, 1992.
- Maximum of one castration knife per customer.

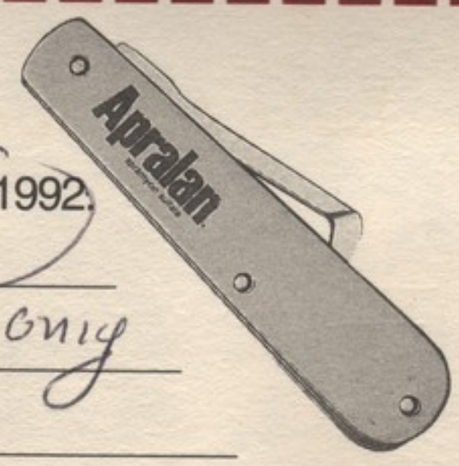
TAKE TIME
OBSERVE LABEL DIRECTIONS

Apralan

Because pigs gain more when they're healthy.

* Competitive Products = Mecadox® is a registered trademark of Pfizer Inc.; ASP-250® is a registered trademark of American Cyanamid; Lincomycin® is a registered trademark of TUCO.

☐ **Yes! I'm enclosing my feed tag/label or purchase invoice for Apralan. Please send my free castration knife.**



Clip and mail with feed tag/label or purchase invoice. Offer expires Sept. 30, 1992.

Shucks! Only four days to act!

Name (please print): _____

Mailing Address: _____

City/State/Zip: _____

Phone: (_____) _____

Answer all questions to receive your free castration knife.

1. Who helped you decide to use Apralan?
   - ☐ Feed salesman
   - ☐ Veterinarian
   - ☐ Own decision
   - ☐ Other _____

2. Number of hogs marketed annually:
   - ☐ 20,000+
   - ☐ 10,000-19,999
   - ☐ 5,000-9,999
   - ☐ 2,500-4,999
   - ☐ 1,000-2,499
   - ☐ 999 or less

3. Type of operation:
   - ☐ Farrow to finish
   - ☐ Farrow to finish and sell feeder pigs
   - ☐ Sell feeder pigs only

4. Veterinarian/clinic name:

   Name: _____

   City: _____

Send to: Elanco Animal Health, Department APL, 8216 Allison Avenue, Indianapolis, IN 46268

Clip and mail with receipt

AI 7527 (5/92)



Hail Blutor!

You must Obey!

Only in this way can we ... we be Happy!!!

Yow!

Did anyone go to the library's book sale? Lots of neat stoff for sale. Welp... I even saw a L. Ron Hubbard Scientology book for a buck. I picked up a neat book. It's called "The Video Source Book". Jammed packed with film titles. I also picked up a book that Jill might want. It's called "Early American Beverages". Talks about old booze and taverns. The video book still set off the alarms at the library so I had to search for someone

to kill the alarm strip. Travelled to the main core of the library where the repair booker. They couldn't do anything so they took me to the secret elevater and we went upto the third floor. They finally fixed the problem. See you all at Jam's party!!

-Glen

FOR NEW FORUMITES + OLD WHO STILL CARE

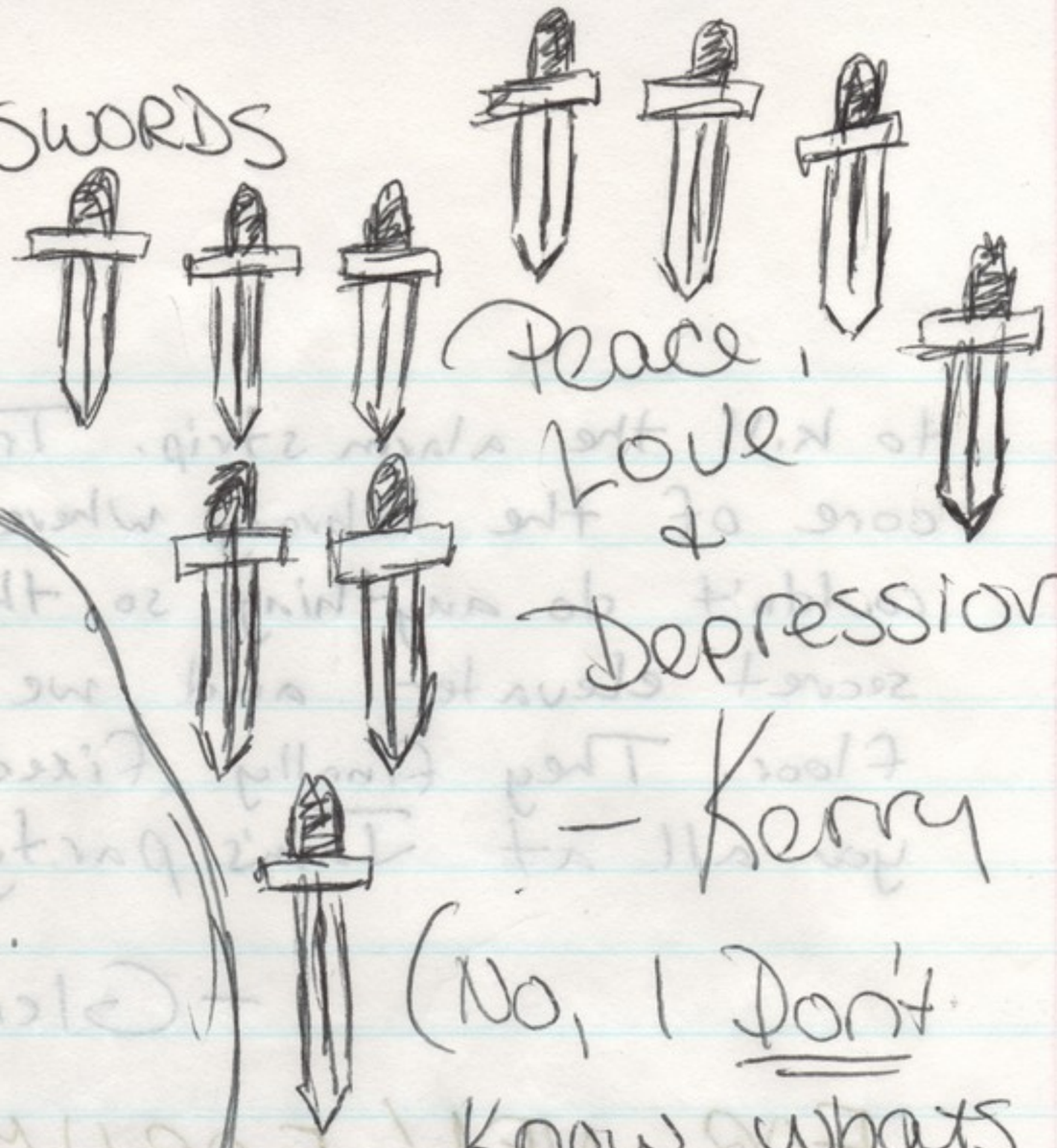
The Stony Brook Gaming Club meets

Thursdays 7:30pm for meetings
Gaming every day during the day + night

So far: Monday: AD+D
Tuesday: GURPS Wild Cards
Wednesday: Rolemaster
Thursday: Spelljammer or Whatever
Friday: Dave's World - AD+D hack 'n slash
Saturday: AD+D or study for once
Sunday: Games study? You must be kidding.

Jerry

CARD FOR TODAY
10 OF SWORDS

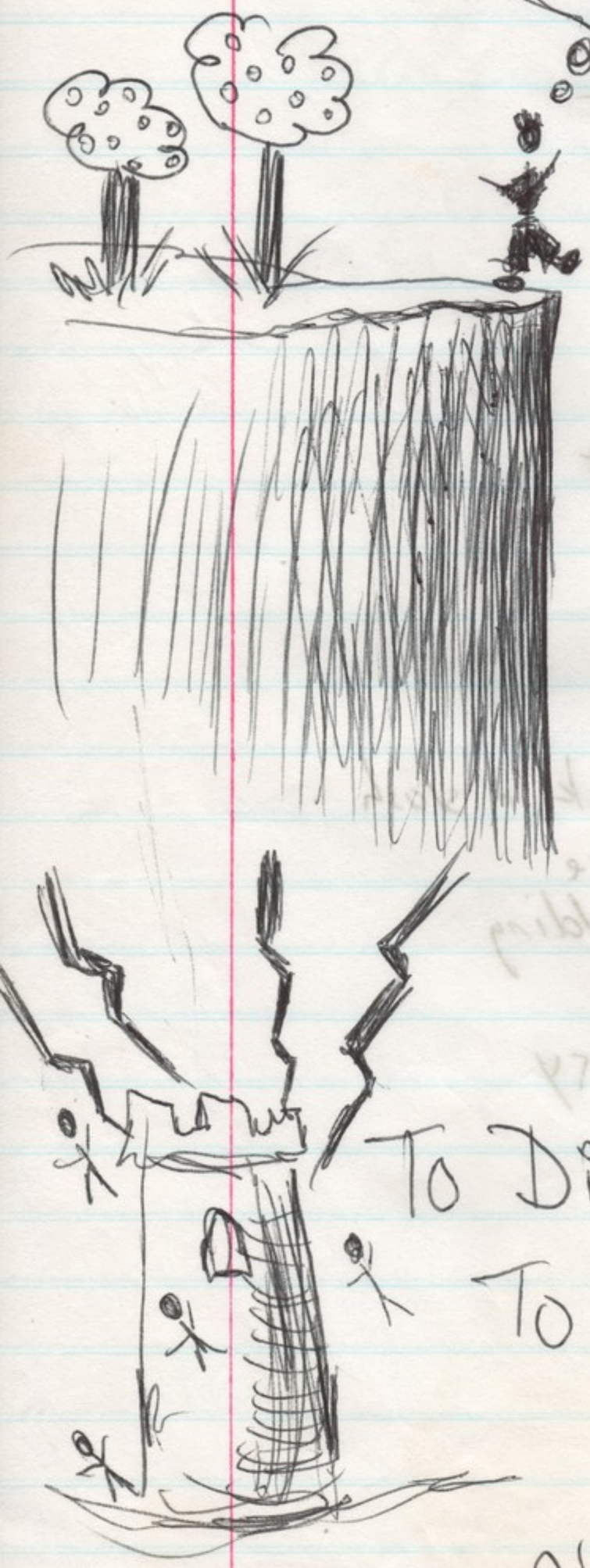


Peace, Love & Depression
- Kerry

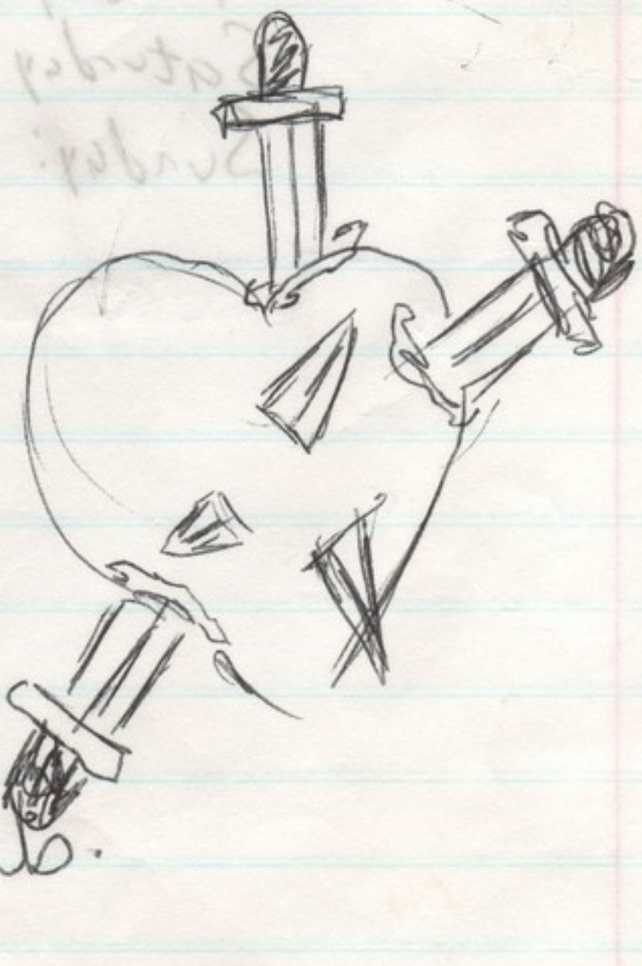
(No, I Don't Know whats wrong)

Nobody Loves Me Anymore.

Waah!



much better. Now I Don't Care anymore.



To Die, To Sleep
To Sleep Perchance
To Dream
Ah, Theres the Rub.

9-24

The Tickle monsters are at it again.
Live entertainment in the foyer, daily!
As Guy would say "Oh Dear"



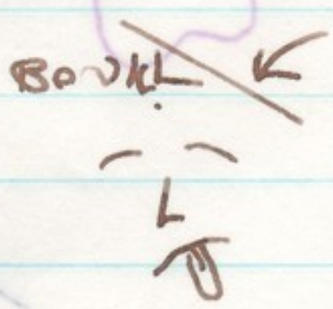
P.S. Sign up for Library Shifts, there are still many, many empty slots left. :)

Waaah! The compute illiterate screws up yet again. Somehow all my saved mail went bye-bye. Matt gallantly tried to retrieve it - or even figure out what I had done wrong - BUT - To no avail (thanks anyway Matt) Jeez - its amazing how much trouble you can get into when you don't know what you are doing. ← BRILLIANT OBSERVATION OF THE DAY!

To top it off - I walk down in the 4M & the corkboard billed me in the head. Injury added to insult (or something like that) OUCH!



Dill



25 Sep 92

Um, Er, Ah, hmm, well?

X
typical response

9-25

Hey guys,

My first concert is only a little more than a month away, its on Oct. 28th, thats a weds. so it won't conflict with anything. & we're playing good music is) Yupiter (a movement of "The Planets"), March to the Scaffold, An Italian in Algiers, Incantation & Dance, & my favorite Bach's Prelude & Fuge in G.

So if you have nothing to do on 10-28, come to the concert, & experience good music. Oh yeah it's Free.

which instrument?

Next Friday is "Hug a Tree Day" so if you're walking around campus & see a lonely tree just go over & give it a hug. Remember, trees are people to.

Have a good weekend everyone. See ya Weds.

— Colleen



Hey it's Oct 15th

Make a tree smile

Colleen -

When is Hug an Amoeba Day?

Hey Kids

I did my cogie brain parts test.

Nifty.

& I just saw a movie about a british anorexic who likes to throw temper tantrums

Yippee.

she throws up temper tantrums too!

Me & Louise are getting along better. She reads the Bible though?

Odd.

Anyway -

I'm homeward bound.

amoebas are your friend

peace Love & Granola

-Kerry



(By) Stefan Jones 1:15 PM SAT 9/26

PEOPLE! Please PUT STUFF AWAY when you finish with it!

FORUMITES OF LEGEND SOUND OFF!

"Wax me no longer!" - Alex Bokman

"Only those who speak proper IXU may control the 'green house.'"
- Aaron Corfein

"I'd kill them and move on."
- George Chin

"DIAOWW! Get 'em away!"
- George Krauter

"I learned Braille. I was blind for a while."
- Merye Wenig.

"ONE!"
- Forumites everywhere.

"I could use my photons."
- Richard Wells.

"ARE ALL THE SPICES AGAINST US?"
"No. Thyme is on our side."

ARE YOU REPPY!

25 Years 1968-1993

THINGS TO ASK OLD FORUMITES ABOUT...

* The crib incident.
* Joy
* The card lock
* I-CON V; Hellraiser con
* Wohop's Runs
* The muroF
* The age of dangerous assholes.
* Boffers
* The fire.
* @ld Diners/Friendly's
* George Chin's underwear
* FLUFFIES.
* The tape monster
* Forum Encounters
* Dead Forumites.
* B-18 Space Barouche
* Harold Groot
* Sherman "T." Raftenberg
* Warterloo!
* Hurricane Gloria
* The Spider Pit
* The bridge players.
* The Black Hole chain
* The Old Forums
* Louis Epstien & The S.F.L.S.
* The Galaxy Mural
* Brownies
* The ressurexi mural; hidden keys
* Halloween parties; Madonia Manor.
* 1986: Shit Year
* The Dead Pigeon
* The OSBox
* Ralph's Rock
* Al BOSCO
* Video Game Room hijinks.

To the DICKLESS ASSHOLES
and/or
BRAINLESS BIMBOS
who leave soda cans lying around the forum:

FUCK YOU!

How difficult can it be to empty & throw out a can of soda you're finished with? Besides being an eyesore, soda cans attract vermin and can SPILL. One poorly placed can tipped over and soaked the couch and a bunch of photos from my vacation. THANKS! (sarcasm)

WE HAVE A CAN FOR CANS!
USE IT!

Thank you,

THE POTENTIALLY ABUSIVE "STEPDAD" OF THE FORUM.

Jeff
9/28

Hear? Hear! Hear! Here.

It is very, very poor of people to leave cans of soda in the Forum. I keep trying to drink out of them and



the fluffies get caught in my throat.
This causes me to go...
=Eh-Waugh!=
Sometimes I will do this several times in a row until the fluffy is barfed up. Usually the fluffy doesn't survive the experience which makes me feel badly. So please don't leave your empties, or half-empties lying about.
It is just too much temptation.
THANX

LIBRARY STUFF...
CATALOGUING SAT OCT 3rd
WOTTA EVENT!
STARTING NOON ISH!



Other Library Stuff...

I'm waiting to hear who has a good idea regarding what steps to take about the computer catalogue. To the best of my knowledge all the former data is basically lost / inaccessable. Anybody got info regarding this situation?

P.S.

Kung a loosh! —Jam

9/29

Note:

JAM

Jesse + I got to meet Leonard Nimoy + Darren McGavin! Cool stuff!!

Groovy!

ALL: FILK YOU!

Now that I have your attention, remember:

FILK NITE
MONDAY, OCTOBER 5
HERE AT THE FORUM

7:30 ~~PM~~ PM (approx.) start

- If you can/want to sing, write, dance, etc. - - -
- If you're the next Weird Al, Tom Lehrer, etc. - - -
- If you enjoy fun, ~~[illegible]~~ose, tacky/tasteless, etc...

COME JOIN US!

We want your larynx!

Heartless Souless Cock Sucking Yuppie scumbags! D.You...

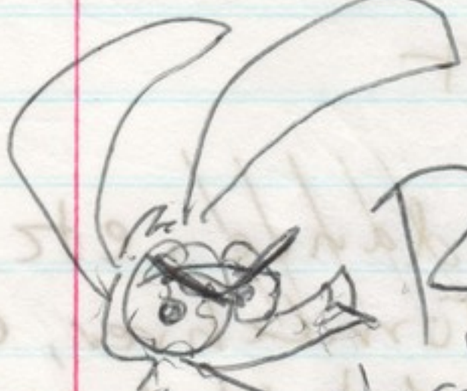
Just Got Back From Albany Kate, my oldest, best friend also known as my little sister and/or daughter Got Married. I went with George Krauter (yes an old forumite) We were very silly Had a ball... Hotel caught fire stood in the rain while it was being extinguished... Saw the Warners, all is well/insane Spread I Love you Bico around albany WEIRD...

Hillary

9/29

Uh... hi. It's me again. If anybody's interested, at the Grad Student Conference here the weekend of Oct. 30th, I'm going to be delivering a paper: "The Hyperspace Paradigm: Virtual Reality and Science Fiction as Twin Models of Postmodern Consciousness." (While I'm at it, I'd like to put together another paper for a Women's Studies conference here next March: "Global Cyborgs: Maxine Hong Kingston, Donna Haraway and the Space Colony Concept," but this one I don't know if they'll accept or not yet.) Hope all's well.

Fred Herman
fherman@ccnova.suny.edu



REN SEZ:

The word of the day is "Hepatosplenomegaly." This and other happy words stick in your head when you're a medical transcriptionist, at University Hospital, such as I.

It's finally fall season autumn cool nice so I can breathe again, joy.

However hormones run rampant aghast, alas alack.

AND NOW...

I must know...
who brought that
fabulous toilet?
what a fashion risk.

and now a word from John...

Hello.

and so Back to our Program

Glense 2:

Jill: The medieval guild wants to have a joint Halloween party w/ us on the 30th.

R.S.V.P.

30 Sep 92

would/does this mean we all can play dress up?
for those that didn't hear, this building doesn't close until may 93, Happy Happy Joy Joy.

When in doubt, move a pawn.

Jerry

Hi guys....

had a lo-o-ong weekend....

Anyway, I'm back.

Calling All Poets

The dead poets Society wants you!

Do you wear black a lot?
Do you like to contemplate death?
Do people accuse you of being
creative? artsy? Deep?

Who cares?

Anyone with any slight hint of
poetic ability is welcome.

If interested, call Kenny, 2-2642
Or leave a message in the LOG (TM)

Work for the State...
Take a Shelfie.

Tam- how did your party go?
Sorry I couldn't make it.
Hope to get to the next one...

Dave -
Jay! we can all play Dress up.
Sean -
its wednesday

PEACE, LOVE & GRANOLA

Kerry

P.S. I have a new
LOG(tm) to replace
this one when it is full.

There once was a man named Banner
Brown he lived in a town and the population was only 110

6/30/92

Ubik
is everything
it knows all
it has always been
and it will always be
It is called Ubik but
that is not its NAME.



Safe when used
only as directed.

: Please : if ANY of this
stuff sounds familiAR to
you let me know who the
author is before I have a
major brain hemorroge.

Explanation: I read this UBIK book it was great
then, I lost the book & totally forgot the author.

Help Me !! with Love & Squalor,
Mary

P.S. Just in case you missed last months edition of Sassy mag
and you were wondering. don't be ~~dba~~ awakened : if you have a big zit
right between your eyes and you pop it you can not die
but you shouldn't pick your zits anyway.

9/30 According to Colleen Hug a tree is
Oct 15th, Make a tree smile, When
you hug it let all the ant go on your
body and dance, eat + be Mary (Not you Mary
Don't worry be happy or UBIK). Then
Look up roll on the floor and wonder
why you would even think of this.

R.V.

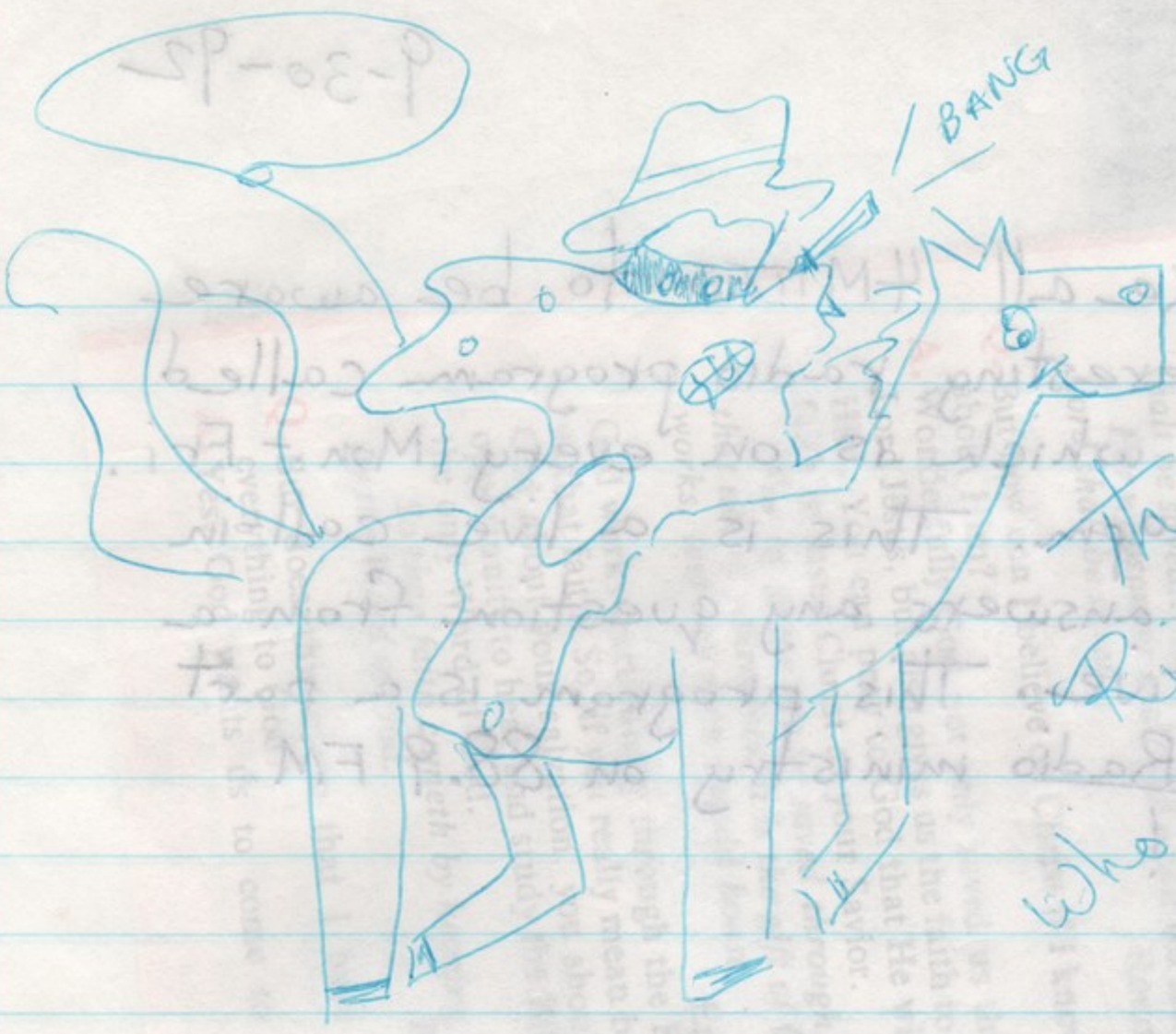
P.S.
Who is Big Boy's Vice Pres

P.S.S.
What is his platform

It is still 9-30-92

Yes, that's right boys & girls, there's just a little bit more than two weeks to "Hug A Tree" day.
Support wood in your neighborhood!

Jane just called & said: * He will be calling at various times of the week to make sure people are showing up for their shifts.
* If you have a key, you must take a shift (there are still many many many left)
** He won't be able to attend the I-CON meeting tonight.
* Cataloging party Sat. Oct 3rd. 12 ish
* If anyone is on good terms with Tog, esp. Glen, Will, or Semone computer literate, please ask him about accessing the books from the computer



The LONE Amoeba
Rides off into the sunset -
Who was that masked Moeba?
(I don't know, but he hugged a tree before he left)

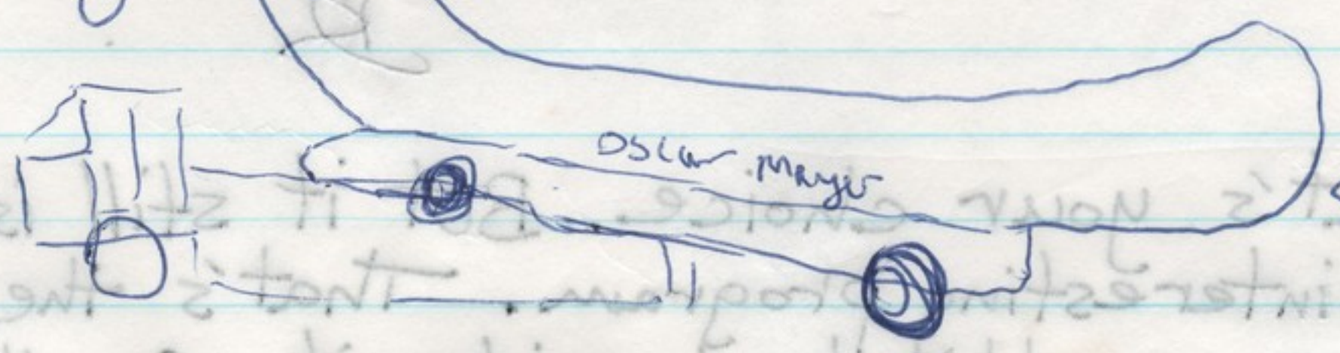
— Colleen

Time for a reality ✓ story:

Saturday as I was driving to Univ. of Maryland (College Park) for the MD Renaissance Faire I saw a strange yet welcome sight

- the Oscar Mayer wiener truck was being towed southbound on I-95

Just one of those things which makes your day slightly more surreal



← Artists conception.

Jill

PS Arghh

In having a terrible, horrible, no good, very bad day!

9-30-92



humility, acknowledge
helplessness, and trust
The sacrifices of G
broken and a contrite h
despise.

Because we are sin
Therefore, we must beg
intense hatred for our s
salvation, we will begin
God strengthens us. We
sending us to Hell.

Unto you first God,
Jesus, sent him to bless y
one of you from his iniqu

May our gracious Lord
salvation!

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to be aware

Why should I [illegible],
I refuse to listen to something as generic
as "to be aware of a very interesting program"
Also Pat Robertson of 700 club says I'm a
satan worshiper because I like the fantasy
of AD&D. and the "Moral Majority" says if
I read penthouse or playboy that I'll go
out and rape little girls then kill them.
read my lips Nope, not gonna listen, it's
wrong so I'm not gonna do it'.

D

That's your choice. But it still is a
very interesting program. That's the only
way I am able to describe it. On that program
I have found answers to some of the questions
that have perplexed me most in this world.
If you don't want to listen you don't have to
listen. I just want to share with my 4Mite friends
something I have found to be very valuable in my
life.

- Tom

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, but the way of the ungodly shall perish. Psalms 1:6

Q. But I'm not wicked. I am a decent, moral person. Surely the good I have done in my life far outweighs whatever bad I have done. How can these verses apply to me?

A. By God's standards of righteousness even the most moral person is looked upon by God as a desperate sinner on his way to Hell. The Bible teaches that no one is good enough in himself to go to Heaven. On the contrary we are all sinners and are guilty before God.

As it is written, There is none righteous, no, not one; There is none that understandeth, there is none that seeketh after God. Romans 3:10,11

The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked; who can know it? Jeremiah 17:9

Q. If I am such a wicked person in God's sight, what will God do to me?

A. The Bible teaches that at the end of the world all the wicked will come under eternal punishment in a place called Hell.

For a fire is kindled in mine anger, and shall burn unto the lowest hell, and shall consume the earth with her increase, and set on fire the foundation of the mountain. I will heap mischiefs upon them; I will spend mine arrows upon them. They shall be burnt with hunger and devoured with burning heat and with bitter destruction. Deuteronomy 32:22-24

Q. Oh, come on now! Hell isn't real, is it? Surely things aren't that bad.

A. Indeed, Hell is very real, and "things are that bad" for the individual who does not know the Lord Jesus Christ as Savior. The Bible makes many references to Hell, indicating it is both eternal, and consists of perpetual suffering.

And whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire. Revelation 20:15

So shall it be at the end of the world: the

angels shall come forth and sever the wicked from among the just and shall cast them into the furnace of fire. Matthew 13:49-50

...when the Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven with His mighty angels in flaming fire taking vengeance on them that know not God, and that obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, who shall be punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord and from the glory of His power. II Thessalonians 1:7-9

Q. That's terrible! Why would God create a Hell?

A. Hell is terrible, and it exists because God created man to be accountable to God for his actions. His perfect justice demands payment for sin.

For the wages of sin is death. Romans 6:23

For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ, that everyone may receive the things done in his body, whether it be good or bad. II Corinthians 5:10

But I say unto you that every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment. Matthew 12:36

Q. Does that mean that at the end of the world everyone will be brought to life again to be judged and then be sent to Hell?

A. Indeed this is so - that is, unless we can find someone to be our substitute in bearing the punishment of eternal damnation for our sins. That someone is God Himself, Who came to earth to bear the wrath of God for all who believe in Him.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all. Isaiah 53:6

...He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities... Isaiah 53:5

For I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures; and that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the scriptures. I Corinthians 15:3,4

For he hath made him to be sin for us, who

knew no sin that we might be made the righteousness of God in him. II Corinthians 5:21

Q. Are you saying that, if I trust in Christ as my substitute who was already punished for my sins, then I will not have to worry about Hell anymore?

A. Yes, this is so! If I have believed in Christ as my Savior, then it is as if I have already stood before the judgment throne of God. Christ as my substitute has already paid for my sins.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death into life. John 5:24

Q. But what does it mean to believe on Him? If I agree with all that the Bible says about Christ as Savior, then am I saved from going to Hell?

A. Believing on Christ means a whole lot more than agreeing in our minds with the truths of the Bible. It means that we hang our whole lives on Him. It means that we entrust every part of our lives to the truths of the Bible. It means that we turn away from our sins and serve Christ as our Lord.

No man can serve two masters, for either he will hate the one and love the other, or else he will hold to the one and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon. Matthew 6:24

Repent ye therefore and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out... Acts 3:19

Q. Are you saying that there is no other way to escape Hell except through Jesus? What about all the other religions? Will their followers also go to Hell?

A. Yes, indeed. We cannot escape the fact that God holds us accountable for our sins. God demands that we pay for our sins. Other religions cannot provide a substitute for the sins of their followers. Christ is the only one who is available to bear our guilt.

Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved. Acts 4:12

Jesus said,

I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me. John 14:6

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. I John 1:9

Q. Now I am desperate. I don't want to go to Hell. What can I do?

A. You must remember that God is the only one who can help you. You must throw yourself altogether on the mercies of God. As you see your hopeless condition as a sinner, cry out to God that He will save you.

And the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me, a sinner. Luke 18:13

Sirs, what must I do to be saved? And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved... Acts 16:30,31

For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved. Romans 10:13

Q. But how can I believe on Christ if I know so little about Him?

A. Wonderfully God not only saved us through the Lord Jesus, but also gives us the faith to believe on Him. You can pray to God that He will give you faith in Jesus Christ as your Savior.

For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God, not of works, lest any man should boast. Ephesians 2:8

God works particularly through the Bible to give us that faith. So, if you really mean business with God about your salvation, you should use every opportunity to hear and study the Bible, which is the only Word of God.

So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God. Romans 10:17

Q. But does this mean that I have to surrender everything to God?

A. Yes. God wants us to come to Him in total

humility, acknowledge our sinfulness and our helplessness, and trust totally in Him.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. Psalm 51:17

Because we are sinners we love our sins. Therefore, we must begin to pray to God for an intense hatred for our sins. If we sincerely desire salvation, we will begin to turn from our sins as God strengthens us. We know that our sins are sending us to Hell.

Unto you first God, having raised up his Son Jesus, sent him to bless you, in turning away every one of you from his iniquities. Acts 3:26

May our gracious Lord give you His wonderful salvation!

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DOES GOD LOVE YOU?

Q. What kind of a question is that? Anyone who can read sees signs, tracts, booklets and bumper stickers saying, "God Loves You." Isn't that true?

A. It's true that God offers His love to the whole world, as we read in one of the most quoted verses in the Bible:

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. John 3:16

However, God's love is qualified, as we read in the Bible:

The way of the wicked is an abomination unto the Lord; but He loveth him that followeth after righteousness. Proverbs 15:9

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Kerry
~~Watch out~~

Tom,

I choose not to be religious because it is just not a necessary part of life as far as I'm concerned. Therefore I choose not to proselytize in the forum, as that is one of the rudest things I can think of.

Tom,

here's a very deep religious thought for you.
God spelled backwards is dog
Satan spelled backwads is Natas
&
Amoeba spelled backwards is abeomA
— So sayeth "Fred" (that's "derf" backwards)
the profit. (No, not prophet) Makes ya think huh?

Everybody or Anybody or Nobody

My bio rythem for today was practically a flat line, hmmm. Oh well. Blah.
October 1st is here. Yahoo yippee kayae!
Only 15 more days till we can give our fine leafy friends a big ole bear hug. I can't wait.



When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie that's Amoeba!

— Colleen ☺

Guess what?
I am a Nemesis
Now! Yippee! Yay!
Tom-
I can't
get to know
you any
more!
Besides, None of
my friends will be in
Beaux Arts!
Jin is in
Peace Love + Anarchy
Kung
Stupid Yahoo!
You may just get
a real date

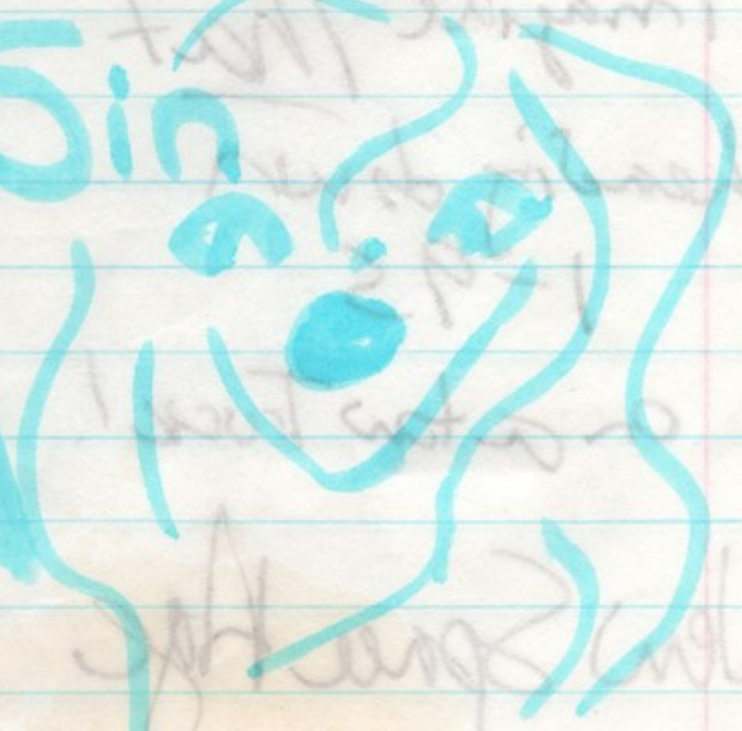
Tom

1/01

Look ma! mold
A slime mold
(Nifty)

P.S. to Tom,
Do Amoebas go to
heaven?

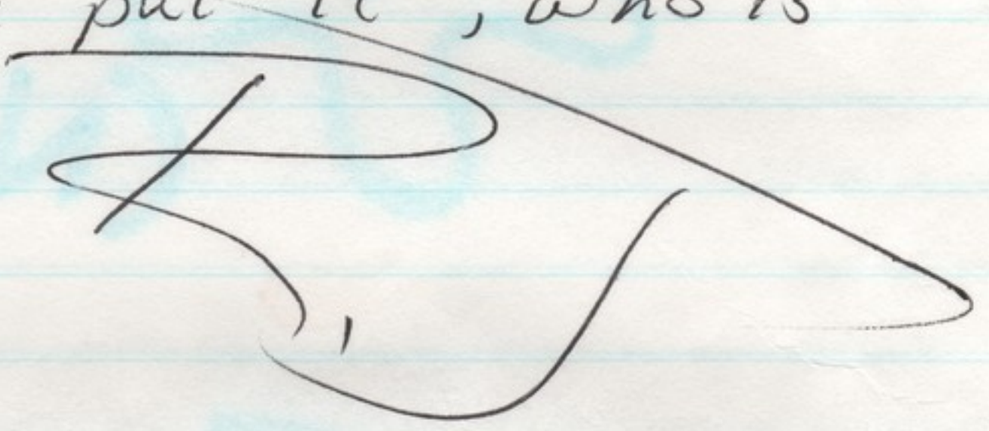
Peace, Love + Sin
Kurry



10/1 Tom

Sorry, I'm too opened minded ~~o~~ and too self-confident about myself, to be religious.

But if you want I'm for putting a bible in the ~~Science~~ Science Fiction 4/m Library. Thing is where would we put it, who is the author



The continuing usefulness of wind tunnels, though, is demonstrated by another recent breakthrough in aerodynamics: the design of a new and better "wienermobile." Oscar Mayer's publicity vehicles are showing their age, and so the company asked automobile designer Harry Bradley to create a motorized sausage for the year 2000 and beyond. Bradley attacked the job with relish, designing a long, high-profile dog capable of 90 mph on the open road. To test its roadworthiness, he built this 60-pound, 42-inch-long fiberglass model, shown here in the wind tunnel at Caltech. The protowiener easily handled 130 mph winds. D



Imagine That

Heading down I-95 on a tow truck!

A New Space Age Weinermobile?

Jed

10/1 Tom,

FALL FROM GRACE

HOT WINDS BURN ME
BURNING AS I FALL
CAST AWAY
SPEECHLESS IN THE HOLY WAY
I SURVIVE THE SCOURGE AND BANISHING
TO SCORCHING LAND
I AM LORD, I TAKE COMMAND

FALL FROM GRACE

FORGIVE ME NOT
THIS KNOWLEDGE MAKES ME STRONG
TO RESURRECT THE CITIES OF THE DAMNED
ALL THE TREASURES OF SODOM NOW BELONG TO ME
CELEBRATE
FALLEN ANGELS TAKE MY HAND

FALL FROM GRACE

WHORES LONG FOR MY FLESH AND MY DESIRE
LUST ANOINTING ME NOW
CONSUME MY SOUL

I WRITHE IN THE FLESH
AND THE SINS OF HELL
I AM BELIAL
I BEND MY KNEE NOT BUT FOR MY SELFISH DESIRE

HAVE A NICE DAY!

PS - DO WHAT BRINGS YOU JOY, BUT PLEASE PREACH NOT TO THOSE UNDESIROUS OF IT. I AM RELIGIOUS, THOUGH NON-CHRISTIAN, AND I AM FRIENDS WITH CHRISTIANS, SATANISTS, ATHEISTS, AGNOSTICS, WITCHES, HEBREWS, AND NORDICS ALIKE, AND UNDOUBTEDLY MORE OF WHICH I AM UNAWARE. I HAVE KNOWN MORAL MEMBERS OF ALL THESE RELIGIONS; CHRISTIANITY IS NOT A PREREQUISITE. TO BE HONEST, CHRISTIANITY HAS GOOD IDEAS, BUT YOUR LEADERS ARE OFTEN FOOLISH-SEEMING TO ME.

BRIAN

Coming out as
Stefan lost a
Blue Pen with
an Elmo keyring
in it. If you find it,
please return it to
Stefan on Jesse.
Thanks.
PEACE LOVE
+ GRANOLA

Tom

Thanks all the same but please remember that most Forerites tend to not go the traditional Christian routes. That is their decision, they have made it.

Jill ✡

Just a thought for all the fanatical role-playing opponents out there. I was a faithful Roman Catholic until about 10th grade. Over the next 5 yrs, a variety of history, science, and philosophy courses turned me off my particular religion. Now, I keep an open mind about life, the Universe and everything and I'm proud of it. Who is to say who is right or wrong. So back to my original idea: Don't blame D&D, blame education for people who lose their blind faith in childhood religions.

Vinny

... and then there was the faithful man who said, "If God wanted us to learn other languages, why was the Bible written in English?"

Vinny, The bible was written in greek, why do you think theres a bunch of versions like King James?

D 5 Oct

Wow,
I see the Forum is still, in general,
as areligious as possible.

However, I remain neutral.

Jerry

(BY) Stefan

TO REPEAT:

I lost a "Floating Elvis" pen in the FORUM a few weeks back. It is very important & belongs to Jesse. It dissapeared on the day that I showed around the Archie McPhee catalogs.



PLEASE RETURN!

10/5/92 Jon

Rolling joyfully back and forth in my desk chair, ah! a good cater-logging session!

Thanks to
Jill, R.J., Rob, Stefan, Graham, Colleen, George, Kerry, Jerry, Jack, Matt, Brian, and Dave for their assitance.

Thanks again folks!

Glen - Please write down your shift times. You gotta' key, you gotta' shaft.

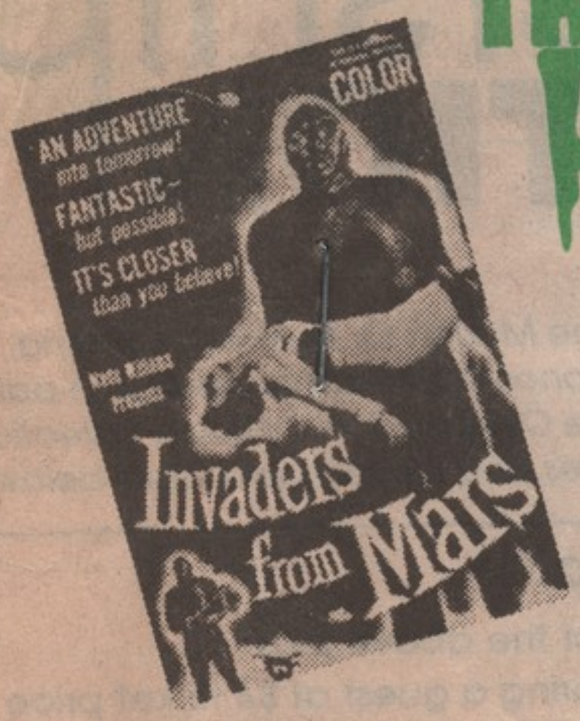
Arooo!

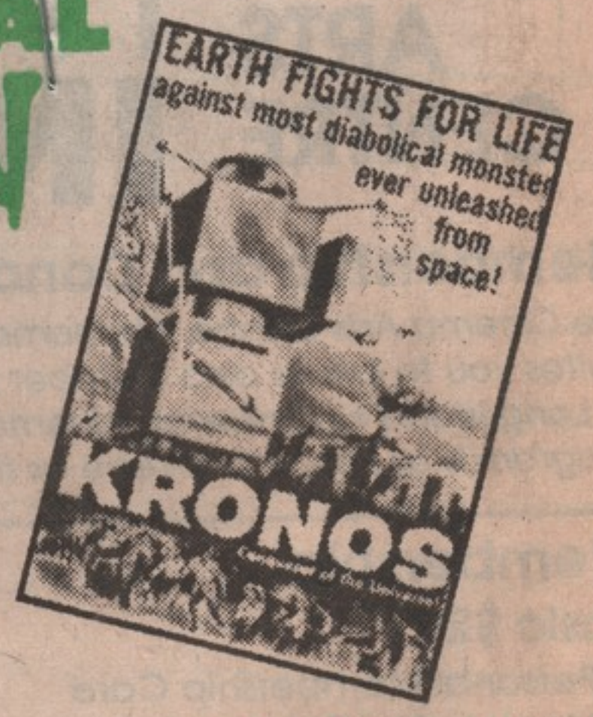
J M

P.S.,

CINEMA ARTS CENTRE PRESENTS

THE 10TH ANNUAL HALLOWEEN COSTUME CONTEST





PRIZES!!!

THURSDAY

OCTOBER 29TH

PRE-HALLOWEEN

7:30PM DOUBLE FEATURE 9:45PM

U.S., 1953, 78 min., color · Director: William Cameron Menzies · **Writer:** Richard Blake · **Cast:** Helena Carter, Arthur Franz, Jimmy Hunt, Leif Erickson, Hillary Brooke, Bert Freed

NEW YORK TIMES (1953): *"It will probably frighten witless a lot of small children...Full of impossible actions and childish imaginings, it was designed to meet the demands of today's space-struck youngsters."*

U.S., 1957, 78 min., b/w · Director: Kurt Neumann · **Writer:** Laurence Goldman · **Cast:** Jeff Morrow, Barbara Lawrence, John Emery, George O'Hanlon, Morris Ancrum

NEW YORK TIMES: (1957) *"...the care and feeding of a monster from outer space who lives on electricity and atomic bombs... can best be described as a cross between a futuristic skyscraper and a present-day kitchen appliance."*

Be there - Be scared!

Hooey!

Bongo!

James

Oct 5

Colleen,
Did I, by any chance, leave my inhaler in your room yesterday?

Jill
- The short of breath

10/5

Dear Goddess, deliver me from the evil Unix system. Doomed am I to play Nethack for hours.

Poetry time:
THERE IS NO MEANING TO THE HUMAN BEAT
YOU CAN'T BE HEARD AND STILL BE REACHED
FOR LOVE YOU CRAWL, FALL THROUGH THE HEAP
AND WE'LL BE HELD FOR ALL THE PAIN
FOR WHAT IT IS THAT YOU DON'T HEAR
JUST BECAUSE WE DECIDE TO FEAR
AND ENTER THE STORM, SOMETHING'S CLEAR
THERE IS ONE REASON FOR THE DANCE:
IT'S HUMAN

Oh well. Blessed am I to be so mellow right before a test, and a hard one at that. Still, tis but a matter of time before these reports make me psycho. Oh well.

OOH SYMMETRY

GIFTS/LOANS/BUSINESS:
Glen - got a disk for ya
Linc - gotta discuss Vampire & get Skinny Puppy & give My Dying Bride

BRIAN

10-5

today is a bad day. "Sniff, sniff."
I'm really depressed, Waah. I can't get a new I.D. until Friday.

If anyone finds a green O.W.A. I.D. card holder with my I.D., Meal card & $20.- in it please see me. No questions asked.

Blah, I'm sitting in a room full of people, but I'm so lonely & sad. a tear.

- Colleen

P.S. No Amoebas today.

P.P.S. - Where is the 2:00-3:00 shift Librarian?

10/5

How sweet. Fresh Meat. Welcome New Roomates. Anyway, any plans for Philcon? I talked to ~~someone on the~~ net who's looking for a ride from Staten Island.

Any car space / crash space / est. rates for cost?

TEST

Kill me! Kill me now!

10/5 Colleen

Don't cry, we all love you, well you know what I mean. Cheer up, You are not a hamster raped up in duck tape & force to explore uncharted lands

R.I.

10/5

I am so pissed off. Next follows a really gross stress-release mechanism. Read at own risk.

EXCORIATING ABDOMINAL EMANATION - Jeff Walker of CARCASS

VILELY I DEFILE, CHASTISE, HUMILIATE
WRITHING, AGONIZED AS I VIOLATE TO IMPREGNATE
WITH LATHERING SOAPS AND SUDS I SLOWLY ENEMIZE
INNARDS GURGULATE AS THEY'RE SICKLY BAPTIZED

YOUR RECTUM I WILL FLOOD
WITH BLEACH, DETERGENTS, AND SUDS...

BRIDGE: RUPTURING YOUR GALL BLADDER
LIVER BLEACHED AND SOAKED
LUNGS NOW FLOODED
WITH BICARBONATES AND BOILING SOAP
ORIFICES PUMPED AND PLUGGED
RECTAL MEMBRANE SPLITS
EVAPORATING YOUR BOWELS
ANAL MUSCLE RIPS

I GROPE IN THE GRIME, THE EVACUATED MOTIONS SLUSH
PULVERISING YOUR GUT IN MY RUBBER BOOTS AND GLOVES
YOUR NATES PURPLE AND RAW, BRILLO PADS SCOUR AND CLEANSE
STICKING PLASTERS ON ABRASED ORGANS TO TRY AND MAKE AMENDS

SCOUR... ABRASE... SCRUB... ERASE...

CHORUS: YOUR INNARDS I CORRODE
THIS PROCESS YOU WILL LOATHE
YOUR INNARDS EVACUATE
WITH MY CRUDE METHODS OF HATE

CHORUS 2: ANAL TRACT ACIDICALLY REMOVED
ALONG WITH ROTTEN ENTRAILS AND STOOLS
DISEMBOWELLING IN MY RAGE
IN YOUR COLOSTOMY YOU SUFFOCATE

SCOUR... ABRASE... SCRUB... ERASE...

SADISTICALLY SODOMIZING WITH MY INSTRUMENTS OF GRIME
FORCE-FEEDING IT DOWN YOUR THROAT IF I FIND THE TIME
VASELINE AND TALC SOOTHE THE GORED ANO-OBLITERATION
SARDONICALLY I GLOAT ON YOUR RECTAL DISLOCATION

SEETHING WITH CARNAGE LUST
AS THE PLASTIC TUBING IS ENTHRUST...

BRIDGE

THE ANUS SUCKED INSIDE OUT, MY VICTIM NOW DISTRAUGHT
PULVERISING YOUR GUT AS I BOIL THE INNER CORE
THE ORIFICE NOW CLEAN, SANITISED, RED AND RAW
BRUTALLY IMPALING YOUR RECTUM, THIS PROCESS I ADORE

SCOUR... ABRASE... SCRUB... ERASE...

CHORUS

CHORUS 2

I feel better now.

BRIAN

10/5/92

We need to order more book pockets. Probably more date due cards too —

Has anybody had any luck with the computer?

Jan

You can't appreciate the bible unless you've read it in the Original Klingon

—Kerry

P.S. I don't snore.

P.P.S. I feel lonely & sad & I really need a hug today.

PEACE LOVE

& GRANOLA



Doesn't he have a demonic look on his face?

Hmmm, I wonder what he's thinking....

Anyway: hug an amoeba

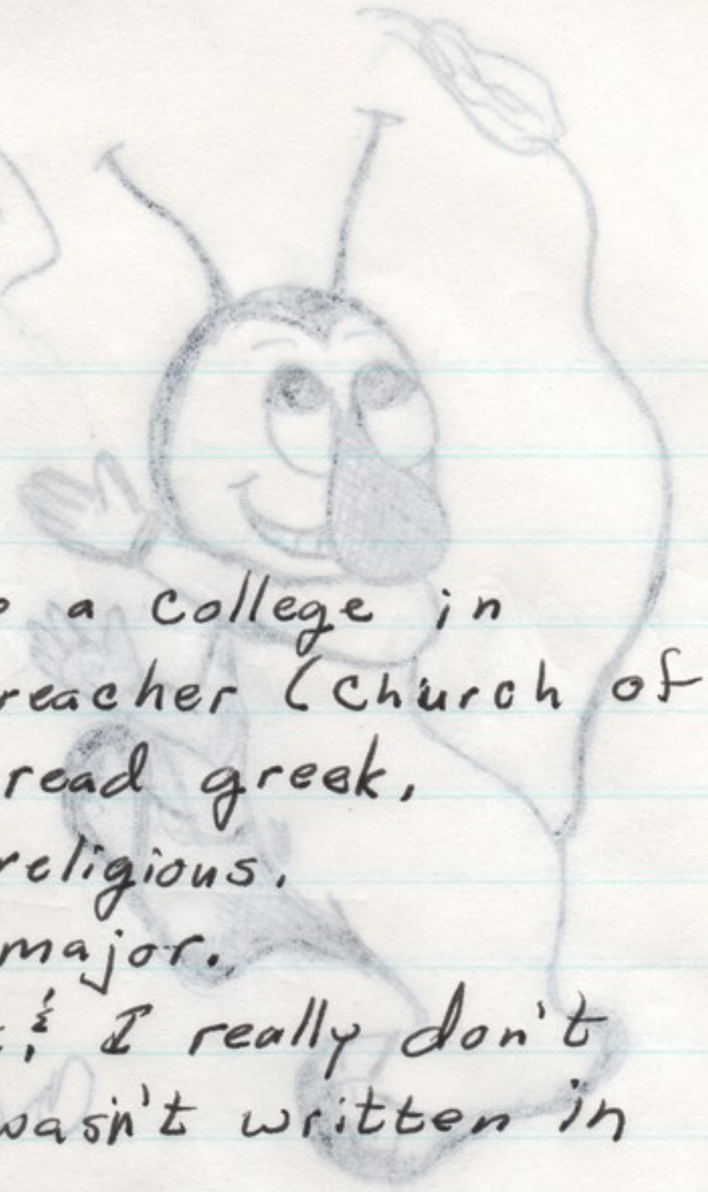
peace, love & granola

Kerry

10/5: Dave K: The Bible is an edited assemblage of material translated from not only Greek, but also Aramaic and Hebrew originals.

Tom: Thanks for the offer. We whom your mistranslated material would condemn to death and then Hell (and this from an infinitely loving Deity [or is it Deities, of which I count five in Christianity <at least>]) love and forgive you your alleged and perceived sins.

Bruce



6 Oct 92

Bruce, Considering that
1) a friend of mine was going to a college in lubbock Tex to be a preacher (church of Christ) & learning to read greek,
2) I try & not to be religious.
3) I'm not a theology major.
I thought it was greek; & I really don't care, I just knew it wasn't written in english.

Note * There is a book called "God, the Ultimate biography" *

Kerry,

Wasn't the bible originally written in Roosian ?

D

Bruce,
Can I have a
copy of the
graveyard eating

Song, "Just the words," I can't read sheet music I know my Loop

Stardate 10-6-92

12:00 here for my shift.
Tis dull here. dull, dull, dull.

People Here:
Brian, Korin, Casey, Drew O, & Dave Kingsly.

Nothing is new.
I am bored, bored, bored!
Anyway, 1:00 research training...
yay!!
& tonight, it's off to Boston.

Joy. Joy! Joy!

Guy- we can crash in Ted's room, but we need sleeping bags. Can you bring some?

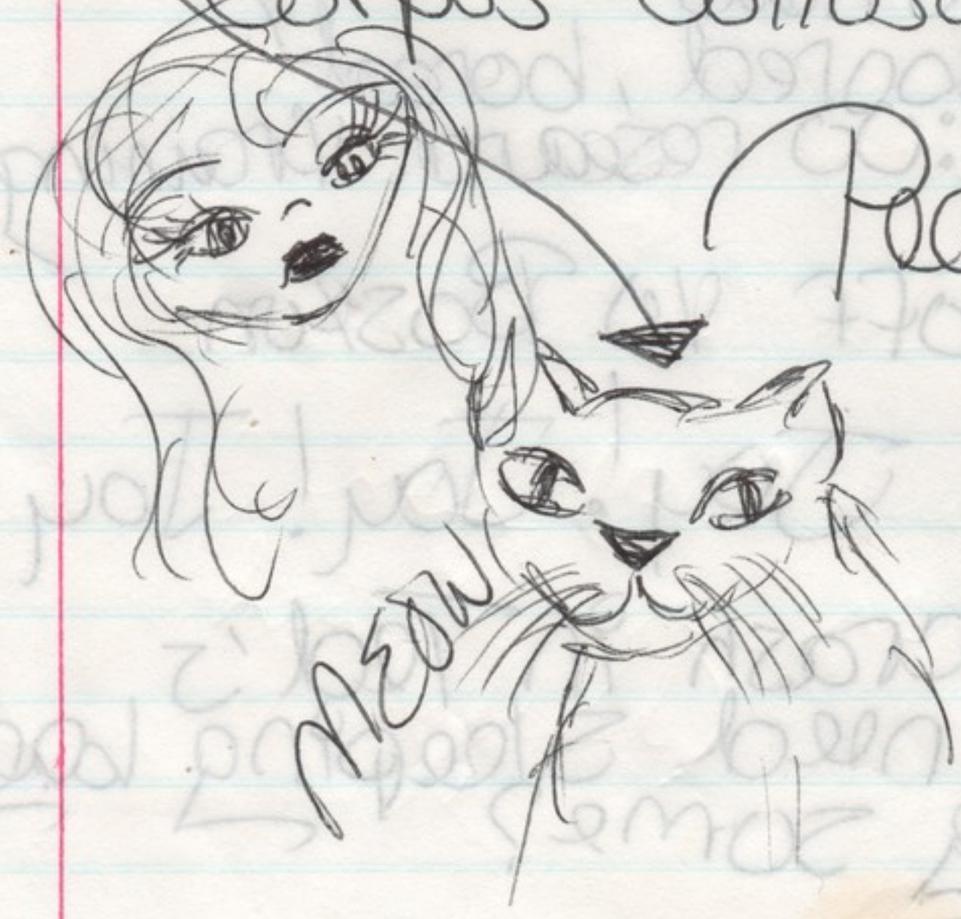
My sleeping bag is in beautiful downtown Lindenhurst.
Thank you honey!
I Love you ♡ Smack!

RJ - It is a very bad thing to use bleed-thru pens! Shame on you!

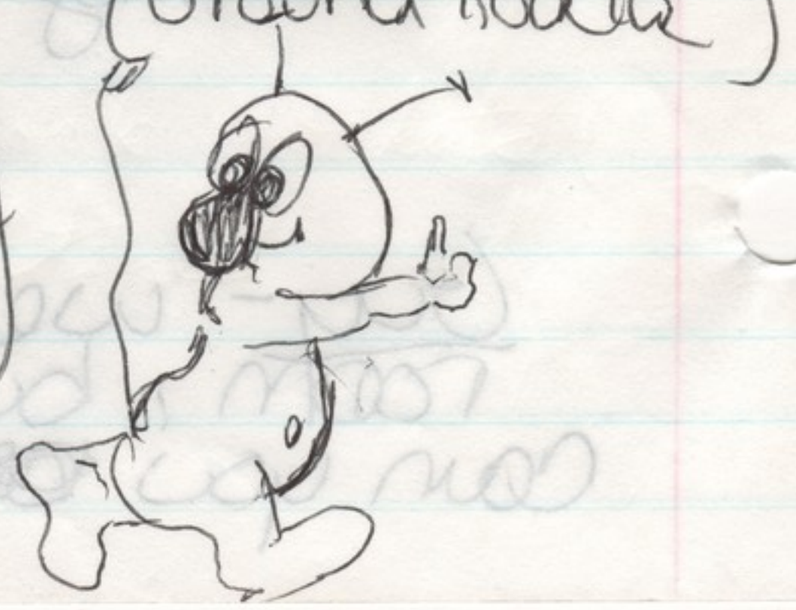
Lincoln - Sorry... That was evil of me! Will you hate me forever now?

Matt - I had this really weird dream about ~~[illegible]~~ Fat Lizards....
(Do you really want to change your name to Adolf Shicklegruber?)

Korin & Brian - Brain Chunks rule! Corpus Collosums forever!



Peace Love & Granola
Kerry



Glen - Look it's a Tiger!

10-5

Did you ever wonder why you just never happen to see Snails in Tuxedos?

It's actually quite simple; Snails ~~would~~ never go to human formal events. Mostly when they hang out of people, they do it in a really comfortable places like gardens.

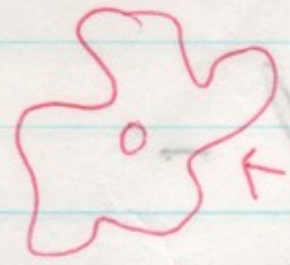
Well ANYWAY, for those of you who are interested, here it is:

The latest in Snail Formal Wear!



But Seriously.... AUGH!

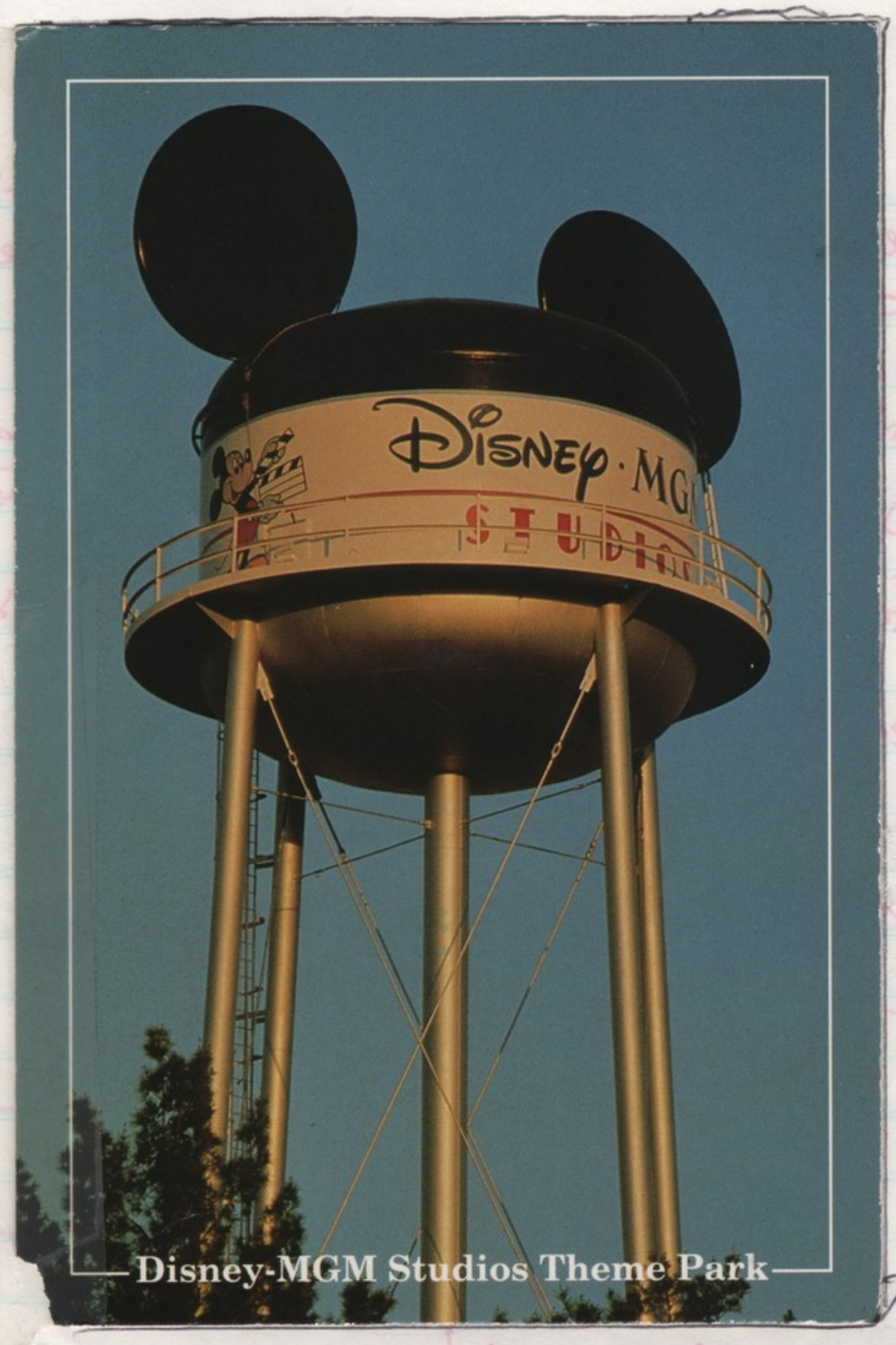
-Colleen



(BY) STEFAN

Aieee! My projects done, so I have some money. Not enough for rent, but its nice having cash-flow.

NO PHILCON FOR ME... ONLY COMDEX!



Here's a card I sent to the Forum a while ago. There's another one floating around somewhere. Arooo!

Jill -

I probably won't be out Thursday, Please see if we can vote for New Books (300 bucks), and Book pockets (when things are straightened out with gaylord,)

The Earffel Tower stands as a gleaming 130-foot landmark above The Disney-MGM Studios Production Center, while guests discover a world of filmmaking magic below.

HSC/46MGM - 4012 (PC 709)
© The Walt Disney Compa

ORLANDO HOLLYWOOD MICKEY
Printed in U.S.A.
1992

Manufactured by LMG CROCKER, Sparks, NV 89434



DEAR FORUMITES,
HOPE THE SEMESTER IS SHAPING UP WELL FOR ALL OF YOU. I'M HAVING A GREAT TIME HERE, AND HAVE PROPERLY SUBMERGED MYSELF IN THE WEIRDNESS WHICH ABOUNDS. I PICKED THE STRANGEST CARD I COULD FIND, WHICH TO PUT IT HONESTLY IS A PRETTY STUPID ONE.

SCIENCE FICTION FORUM
P.O. Box 550
Stony Brook, N.Y.
11790

BACK 9/8 or SO WITH SOME STORIES OF SOME BIZARRE ADVENTURES!
BEST REGARDS,
JAM.

Sunday Paula + I walked five miles and collected money for L.I.A.C. (Long Island A.i.d.s Coalition).

Not a long walk I guess. My feet still feel it two days later.

ARTICLE ON Grand Opening

OPEN

Holographer Pushing The Creative Envelope

By George Wallace

Whether as a holographer, photographer, computer artist or educator, Huntington's Linda Law is busy these days "pushing the envelope" of the aesthetic experience. Using small lasers on simple portable systems, Ms. Law has been trying to find new ways to integrate a variety of creative media into a new compositional package.

Computer graphics. Laser holography. Put the two together and what does that spell?

If you know the answer to that one, you don't need to read on. But chances are, since Ms. Law is breaking new ground here, you do. Because not only is her work making its own rules, it also poses some interesting questions about the nature of human perception — and its relation to reality.

The English-born, longtime Long Island resident — she's one of only a handful of holographers in the State of New York, by the way — has been exploring these new fields with Long Island students for years now. Whether it has been as artist-in-residence at schools in Port Washington, Syosset, Oyster Bay or Northport, she has been encouraging students to create compositions which combine both media, using a range of creative techniques.

And starting this fall Linda Law will be offering workshops out of her studio in the basement of BC Communications on Depot Road in Huntington Station.

Recently, says Ms. Law, New York State's education department has recognized the importance of teaching holography in the schools and has included it in the curriculum for media. "Holography has become a practical tool in art, science and technology," she notes.

Practical for what? Well, Ms. Law suggests that aside from the flashy magazine cover applications — *National Geographic*, *Sports Illustrated*, cereal box decals, etc. — most people will find "that they are carrying holograms with them all of the time — on their credit cards, as security devices."

Then, too, holograms are being incorporated into machines that are a part of our everyday experience. Doubt it? How about supermarket scanners at the checkout counter? How about compact disk players?

"In both cases the hologram is used as a focusing or bending device for the laser beam that is the active component of the machine," says Ms. Law. "On a more exotic level, holograms are being used to make special visors on the helmets of fighter pilots, as solar collectors, as lightweight optical components for space, as testing devices for looking at stresses over the surfaces of objects and as interconnects for the next generation of optical computers."

As for the creative applications of holograms, holograms provide a totally new dimensionality to images, she says. "Holograms are magical images that excite all who see them. We are just beginning to exploit the possibilities that this magical window into a dimensional world has to offer."

In truth, Linda Law has worked in a variety of media over the years. Her work has been widely shown, and she has curated exhibitions of holography for several museums and galleries. Formerly assistant director of the Center for Optics, Laser and Holography at NYIT, Ms. Law has had experience in optical research as well as training in computer graphics and photography.

Her exceptional series of photographs with women's self-image as a unifying theme displays remarkable psychological and emotional insight, receiving a good deal of critical attention from Manhattan media.

But it has been during her tenure as artist in the schools for regional school districts that Ms. Law's interest in new applications of holography has really blossomed. Since 1984 she has worked with students at all levels, including programs with the learning disabled, gifted and talented and within art, science and technology programs to further the implementation of holography.

In particular, a mural using holograms as part of a mixed media presentation has become a permanent installation in Port Washington schools.

Linda Law is offering workshops at the end of this month for afternoon and weekend classes. Also, in January her works will be on display at the community gallery in Cold Spring Harbor High School.

For information or to register for classes, call 673-3138.

Make Your Childbirth Something

10/6/92

LOO! A-LOO!

So everyone met that "Tom" guy, huh? He's Science + Technology coordinator for L-CON. (BAARGH!) I met him in the Honors College yesterday and I knew he had to be a Re-Bo because of the hypnotic look in his eye, his ultra-polite tone of monotone lacking in creativity, and the fact that my ex-room-mate Heather introduced me to him. Why else would she know a Sci-Fi person?

What is L-CON turning into, anyway?



BAAOWOO!
I HAVE A CD FROM A LOCAL "ALTERNATIVE" BAND CALLED "FOUR IN HAND" - IF ANYONE WOULD LIKE TO REVIEW IT FOR THE PRESS, THEY GET THE CD 4 FREE! ALSO, IF ANYONE KNOWS ANYTHING ABOUT ANY LOCAL BANDS AND WOULD LIKE TO WRITE ABOUT THEM OR ADVERTISE THEIR PLAY DATES IN STONY BROOK, PLEASE CONTACT Rachel at 2-2643, WHITMAN A36C or upstairs in the Press office 2-6451.

Colleen - I love your "amoeba man" on the horse.

Bing Bing Bingy Bing!

and there were little stars...

— Rachel S Nerelbaum

TIRED "DRU"-LINGS:

Weird medical term of the week:
"Ren" means kidney. It is often used as "ren-mobilis" (a.k.a: "wandering kidney")
- not only a great name for a band → but conjures up a whole new season of disgusting things "Ren & Stimpy" can do to one another.
Please insert your ideas here:

Good movie: "BOB ROBERTS".
I just saw this last night and highly recommend it. Though - since it is a faux political documentary (and therefore "intellectual") it will be out of the Theatres soon. But do look for it on video in a few months. It also be topical-like for election year, dude - oh help I'm being infested by blondeness - aaaughhh.
I'm overworked and tired so I can't tell you all the completely fascinating things going on. But hey - Hillary's got a turtle on a stick. There's news.

~DRU.

Happy...

---joy---

...rest.



Maybe tomorrow will have the sun part the clouds...

Mmmmmm...

Lisa

7 Oct 92

Considering the firing of John K ~~for~~ from Ren & Stimpy Would this be a "total Renal failure"?.

10/7 To All

My picture came out fine.
Brian, Casey & Glen - The bondage shots where great
Kerry - All my shots of you have a man under you, What where doing to that tree?

Lincoln - Sorry about the deformity

The ~~Compost~~ Fire shot came out quite good just alot of shots of Matt

Jill - There is a nice shot of you & a bottle and the shot of the beach are quite good too. I will show them tomorrow nite at the movie





10/7

Since Jill is quite tired, she doesn't feel like leaving her room. So, if anyone wants to visit her, please do!!

As transcribed by Lance
from RJ -
Chub-Chub

10.07.92

Wow, what a color! I don't think I can write with this!

When it's all said and done, take a karma point.

Jerry

Besides, dog is god backwards and live is evil backwards. Here if you see a dog in a mirror, you are actually viewing an evil diety who's out to cause your destruction. However, if you turn around, all you see is a live dog. Woof.

Also, October 7 was a special day. We had no school and all the "good" little Jewish boys and girls fasted. Why? As read in Block World, it's Solomon Moore's (or is it Muir's?) birthday.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY Solomon!

Yom Kippur Yom = day Kippur = atonement

atonement - mon = attent giving tea & ten
one could read tea leaves to predict the gender of a newborn child,
hence 'birth' 'Solo' mean ten in some type of African language
Therefore Yom Kippur means Solomon's Birthday.
But of course! Who didn't know that?

Jerry Yobro!

10/8

Bahston was great, though Shawn's cath broke down (alternator). ~~and~~ He didn't think his cath would staht aggin, so we got it towed & all crammed into Casey's. Very weird, especially the accent. Oh well. I Hate driving that long, so I'm **biased**. Don't know what to do today. Guess I'll ferment.

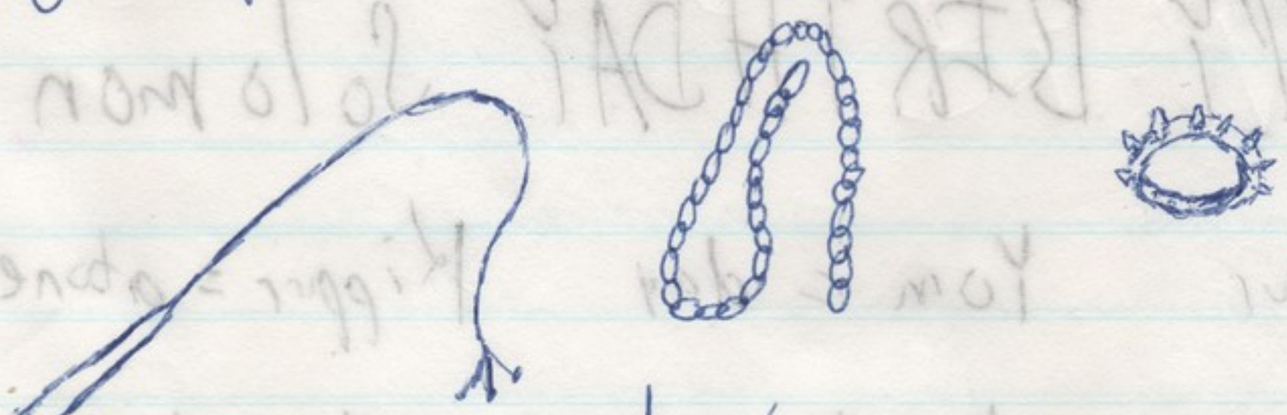
BRIAN

RISING TO OUR OWN NADIR
REALITY WE TRY TO EXTIRPATE
TRYING TO RAISE A TWISTED SMILE
SIMILAR TO THAT SILVER PLATE
ON A COFFIN WHICH IS JOINED
HAMMERING IN EACH FINAL NAIL
LAST KILL AND TESTAMENT
LEFT NOW INTESTATE...

—Jeff Walker of Carcass, "Symposium of Sickness"

What the hell does I^M^M^A^P mean?

Whips Chains and



Assorted Leathe- Goods!

I^M^M^A^P → KC

JUST KIDDING!

Hey KC,

Your mom called. She wants you to call her back. See ya!

Mr. Disease



10/8

Korin where is my school bag. I will be here for the Movies. Please bring it.

Chub, Chub

10/8

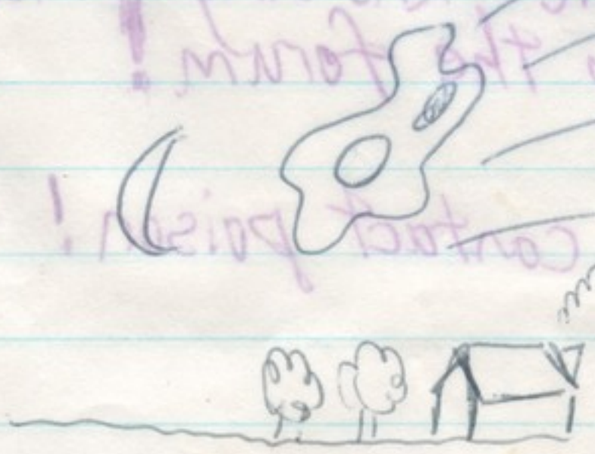
Splug ... drip drip ... Splug.

- The sound a slug makes ~~stay~~ while imatating a leaky fasit. -(spelling?) oh well

↖ faucet

Movies tonight.

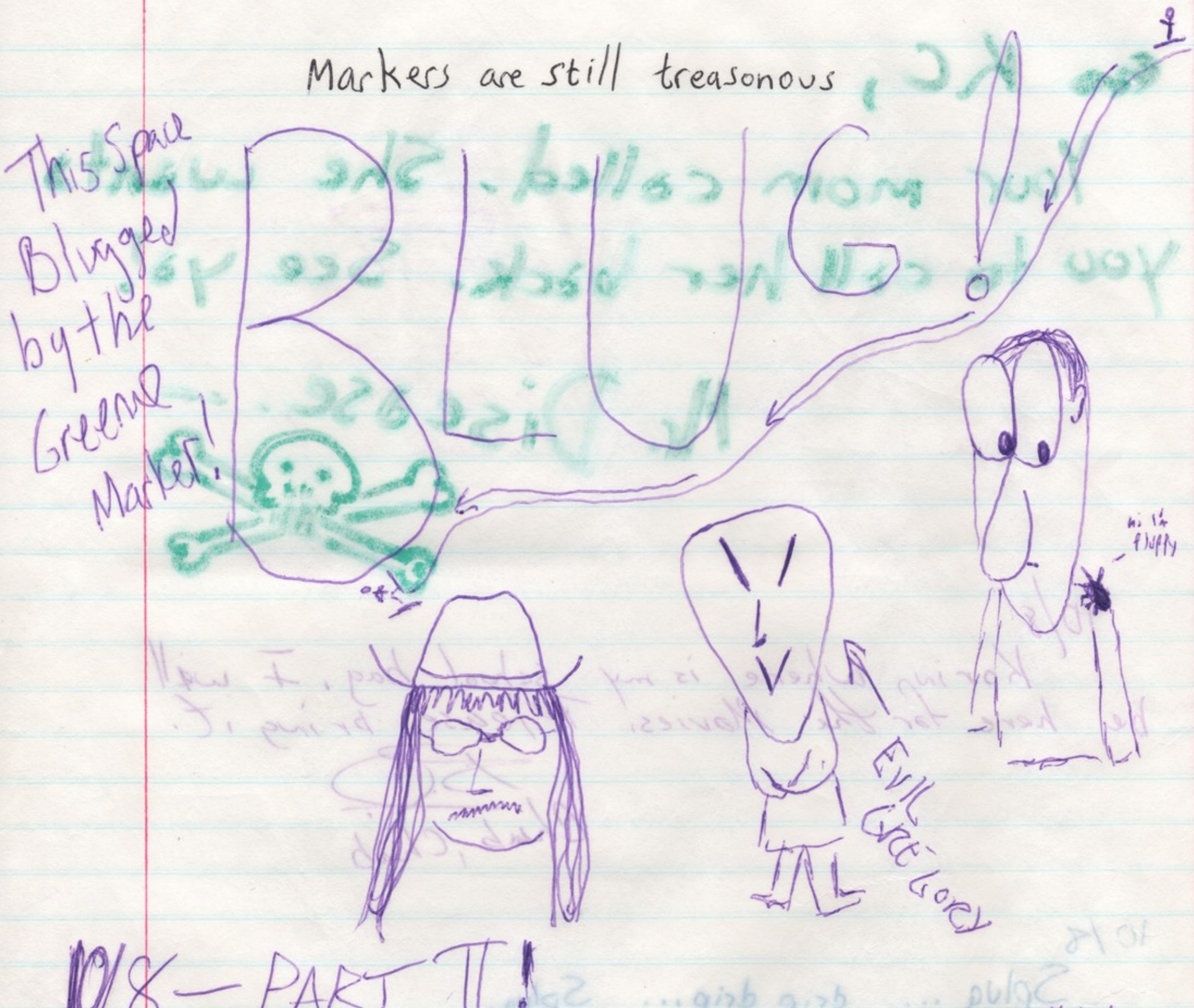
oh yeah, there are still empty shifts.



look up in the sky, a shooting Ameeba

Colleen

Markers are still treasonous

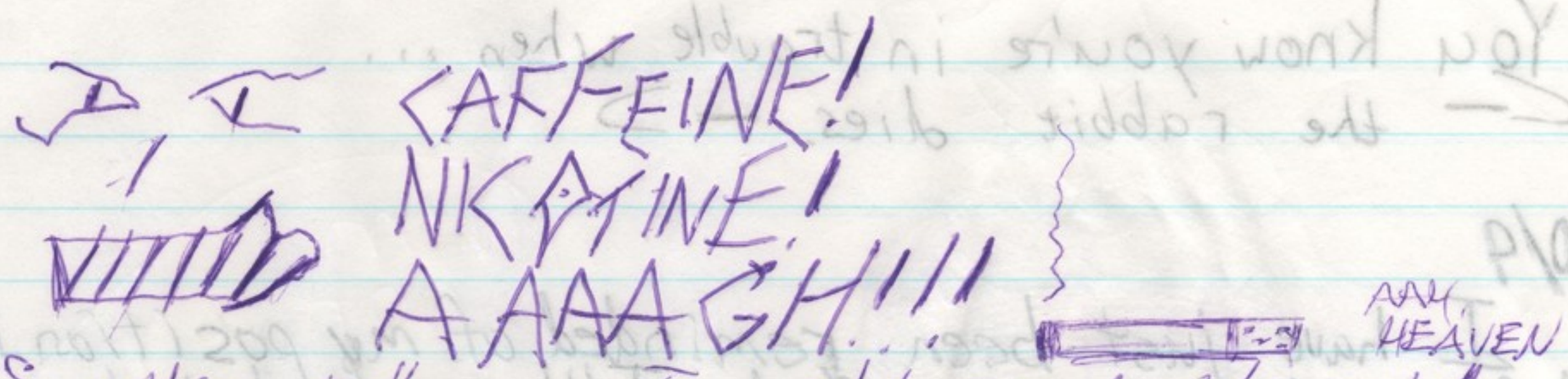


10/8 — PART II!

STOP USING MARKERS!!!

Wanted: volunteers to drink quantities of liquid nitrogen, preferably people who would be represented by the puppet/non-sentient/Skeksis-boy hand. No pay, but you'll die knowing that your final throes really cracked up the forum!

This page treated with contact poison! Show your friends!



Something tells me I might need the patch...

Before I go, anyone who would seriously like to die for my amusement would be helpful. I have a lot on my mind, some entertainment would help me loosen up.

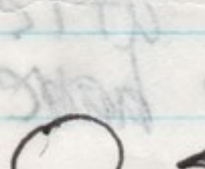
BRIAN

WHAT WILL THE WIND BRING THESE DAYS?
THE SMELL OF SELF-DECEPTION?
MASSES OF DULLNESS, A SPIRAL CAGE
AS THEY RIDE ON VISUAL AGGRESSION

— Thomas Gabriel Warrior of Celtic Frost,
"Visual Aggression"

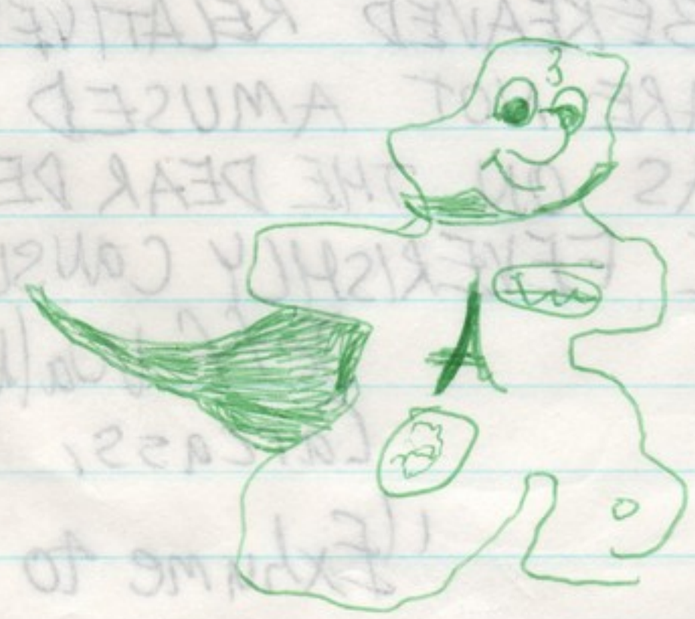
9 Oct 92

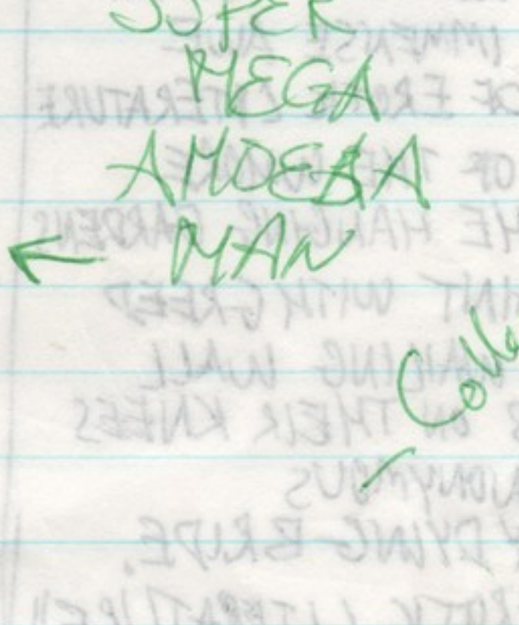
Ca.



10/9/92

My brain hurts, Ouch.





You know you're in trouble when ...
<— the rabbit dies. —>

10/9

I have just been reminded of my position in life, and it is not bad. I'll see what happens next.

Seez, I don't seem to be having much trouble with mic-fits. Guess this addiction's gonna be as easy to kill as my budding alcoholism was.

Thanks for helping me out guys (you know who you are). While I'm not entirely convinced that my old course of action is hopeless, I'm not worried about it any more (and you know what I mean). After all, the very fact that I'm likely to be professionally recording in 2-3 years is enough to take my mind off other things. (Gorguts: signed 3 months after 1st club date. Suffocation: signed 1 year after 1st club date. Carcass: signed approx. 1.5 years after 1st club date. All these bands and more have met and are promoting us.)

Later, and move to buy more Wild Cards!

BRIAN

THE FANTASTIC WEIGHT OF OCEANS
CATHEDRALS OF IMMENSE AWE
THE BRILLIANCE OF EROTIC LITERATURE
ENLIGHTENMENT OF THE WHORE
MARVEL AT THE HANGING GARDENS
THE LIARS, FAINT WITH GREED
SORROW AT THE WAILING WALL
THE MINDLESS ON THEIR KNEES
— ANONYMOUS
MY DYING BRIDE.
"EROTIC LITERATURE"

BEREAVED RELATIVES
ARE NOT AMUSED
AS ON THE DEAR DEPARTED
I FEVERISHLY CONSUME
Jeff Walker
Carcass,
"Exhume to Consume"

What are fashionable slugs wear to their classes?

The Slug look — it's all the rage.

How do be a famed

Dude!



Slugs!

my brain hurts really bad today! I had the final-term from hell... a Professor is a Professor is a Professor. He is pondscum! Die! Die! Die! Die! Die! Ha! Ha ha ha ha ha! Duck Magnetism? Eh?

Peace Love & Granola

Kerry



orange

BAA-AH!

I'm not a twit! I'm not a twit!

(PEACE LOVE & GRANOLA KERRY)

KC

immature radioactive cameri dung.

cave fish

Kree's

stone wools

(By) Stefan

Hate to start an entry on a peeved note, but...

WHAT SHITHEAD LEFT THE VCR & TV out?

The AV equipment MUST go back into the storeroom each evening. IF there is no one around with a storeroom key, then YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE THE TV OUT!!!

Also... there are CANS all over the place. FUCKING IMMATURE YUTZIM! Take some responsibility, for chrissakes!

10/10/92
2pm All: On the next page is my Magicon report. Read it & enjoy!
I also left a pile of Boskop flyers lying around & an extra one in the front of the log book holder.
See you at Philcon.

—Pleedame

10/12
K.C. brought Merovingian & her rabbit today.

... I got a rock.



Amoeba

Youth Culture killed my Amoeba

—Colleen

Magicon Moments

©1992 by Perrianne Lurie

Magicon, the fiftieth Worldcon, was held at the Orange County Convention Center and Peabody and Clarion Hotels in Orlando, Florida, from 3-7 September, 1992. The facilities were quite spacious (perhaps too much so), but the convention seemed to be far too spread out. Perhaps this was due to the abysmal Orlando weather (temperature and humidity both in the 90's every day) which had to be suffered in travelling from one building to another. In reality, the venues were close together and the street crossings were either controlled by traffic lights or over lightly travelled streets. Still, it seemed like they could have eliminated the function space in the Clarion quite easily.

The programming I was able to attend was by and large of high quality. Highlights included an Isaac Asimov memorial (with taped comments from Arthur C. Clarke, a phone conversation with Harlan Ellison, and live panelists including Ban Bova, Hal Clement, David A. Kyle, Fred Pohl, Julie Schwartz, Bob Silverberg, and Jack Williamson), "The Seven Deadly Sins of SF" (which spent a lot of time discussing Pat Cadigan's obsession with a male fan "dressed" in a G-string), a preview of the new "Dracula" movie introduced by Francis Ford Copolla himself, and George R.R. Martin's preview of his new television series pilot, "Doorways" (which is still looking for a new title). There was also a panel made up of past Worldcon chairmen (many of whom were invited up to the podium from the audience when the assigned panelists failed to show up) who told us how they were able to survive their experiences; some had no trouble while others gafiated or had nervous breakdowns after their worldcons.

I did not attend the Opening Ceremonies, where the con was dedicated to three "Ghosts of Honor": Robert A. Heinlein, Theodore Sturgeon, and Isaac Asimov. Chairman Joe Siclari invited fans who liked what was going on to "thank gofers, staff, and committee members, give them a hug or buy them a drink", but no one did so for me (sigh!). The Closing Ceremonies featured the closing of the Magicon time capsule (with a display of each and every item before it went in) which went on WAY too long, and the gavel-passing ceremony (this year it was a golf club from the Walt Willis miniature golf course) to ConFrancisco. ConFrancisco gave out fortune cookies with special messages to the assembled multitudes. (Mine was "You will learn 11 new words for fog at ConFrancisco.")

There was no Hugo banquet, but there was a food function. For an additional fee (which was more than I was willing to pay), fen could attend a "Keynote Luncheon" with astronaut John Young. Young, who had to commandeer a T-38 to fly to Orlando after Delta canceled his flight, is a veteran of the Apollo program and is one of the men who walked on the moon. (He's also pretty important in Orlando; there's a highway named after him!)

The Hugo Awards Ceremony was marred when Toastmaster Spider Robinson was given the wrong name for the winner of the "Best Fanzine" award. The award was initially presented to George "Lan" Laskowski for *Lan's Lantern*, but the real winners were Dick and Nicki Lynch for *Mimosa*. Several minutes later, Laskowski presented the award to Dick Lynch (Nicki was not in the auditorium at the time). Later still, during a lull in the proceedings, Nicki joined Dick on stage to accept the award. Magicon chairman Joe Siclari published an official apology in the next day's con newsletter.

The rest of the Hugo ceremony ran smoothly and featured a slide retrospective of the past fifty worldcons and thirty-eight Hugo winning novels. This proved to be a popular feature with the audience, which enthusiastically applauded for the books! A list of the winners announced at the ceremony follows.

Griffin Award: Elenora Sabin
Griffin Honor Book: Terry McGarry
Big Heart: Samanda B. Jeude
First Fandom Hall of Fame: Art Widner
Nelson Bond
Art Saha
J. Harvey Haggard
John W. Campbell Award: Ted Chiang
Best Fan Artist: Brad W. Foster
Best Fan Writer: Dave Langford
Best Fanzine: *Mimosa*, Dick and Nicki Lynch
Best Semiprozine: *Locus*, Charles N. Brown
Best Professional Artist: Michael Whelan
Best Professional Editor: Gardner Dozois (*Isaac Asimov's Science Fiction Magazine*)
Best Dramatic Presentation: *Terminator 2* (Carolco)
Best Original Artwork: Michael Whelan, cover of *The Summer Queen* (Warner Questar)
Best Non-Fiction Book: Charles Addams, *The World of Charles Addams* (Knopf)
Best Short Story: Geoffrey A. Landis, "A Walk in the Sun", *Isaac Asimov's Science Fiction Magazine*, October, 1991
Best Novelette: Isaac Asimov, "Gold", *Analog*, September, 1991
Best Novella: Nancy Kress, *Beggars in Spain*, Axolotl Press and *Isaac Asimov's Science Fiction Magazine*, April, 1991
Best Novel: Lois McMaster Bujold, *Barrayar*, *Analog*, July—October, 1991, and Baen Books

Chiang's award was accepted by Eileen Gunn who recycled an old Hugo acceptance speech from a previous year, "Howard says buy his books," because Chiang had not provided her with one of his own. Since Charles Addams is, according to Toastmaster Spider Robinson, "existence challenged", his award was accepted by Thing (incorrectly referred to as "Hand" by Robinson). Janet Asimov accepted Isaac's award to a standing ovation. Bujold seemed particularly thrilled to repeat last year's Best Novel Hugo, saying that last year the fans chose their favorite novel and this year they chose hers.

The Hogu Ranquet was held at a local Sizzler restaurant (almost makes you long for the bad old days when it was at MacDonald's) and featured Guest of Honor Esther Friesner. The results of the Hogu and Blackhole awards were printed in the hoax zine and a list follows.

Hogu Awards:
The Deroach Award, for putridity in everyday life: Woody Allen
The Aristotle Award, for Grand Master Lifetime Acheivement in Putridity: Stuart Hellinger
Best New Feud: Tag Team Action: Lunarians *vs.* Themselves
Singles Action: Dan Quayle *vs.* Noah Webster
Best Traumatic Presentation: Woody Allen in "Honey, I knocked up the Kid"
Best Religious Hoax: Popeye Goes Pro-Choice
Best Hoax Awards: The 1992 Fanzine Hugo
Best Typeface: Demi Moore ExtraBold
Best Professional Hoax: Yellow Ross of Texas
Fandom's Biggest Turkey: Stuart Hellinger
Worst Fanzine Title: Republican Platform
Best Dead Writer: William Shatner
Best Hoax Convention: Eschercon
Best Pseudonym: Yog Sysop
Devo Award, to who has done the most harm to science fiction: Hudson Luce
Best Has-Been: Admiral Truly of NASA
Best Fan Hoax: Suicide Squid
Cusinart Award, for worst editing: Highlander II
Special Grand Bastard Award: Pat Buchanan
Most Desired Gafiation, winner to get Mid Atlantic Fan Fund: Charles N. Brown
Free for All: "Saddam Hussein still has his job—do you?"
Special Bagelbash Award: Family Values
Best New Disease: Chicago Tunnel Syndrome
Most Bizarre Hall Costume (Real or Imagined): Clarence Thomas as a judge
Best Alien Music Video: Michael Jackson, "Black or White"
Mixed Media: Ron & Stumpy
Closest Encounter of the Fourth Grade (*My Stepdaughter is an Alien*): Woody Allen and Soon Yi
Space Geek of the Year Award: Dan Quayle on Mars, Mr. Potatoe Head, VP Bird Brain, Der Kluckmeister (all of the above)

Traffic Jams, Jellies, & Preserves: NYC Train Sit Authority
Banger Award, for most inappropriate con guest of honor: R. Lionel Fanthorpe

Black Hole Awards:
Standard Blackhole: Ross Perot, Charles Keating, George Bush, Leona Helmsley
Invisibility Award, for conspicuous absence: The Last Dangerous Visions
Incompetence Award: CA State Legislature
Publisher's Award: Factsheet Five
Greed Award: NYC Parking Violations Bureau
Half-Assed Con Officiousness: (tie) Nolacontest and Stuart Hellinger's Lunacon
Brown Hole Award for Outstanding Professionalism: unanimously awarded to
Dan Qualye

The Masquerade, held on Sunday night, was especially good this year, with many wonderful costumes at all levels of competition. Masquerade coordinator Marty Gear dedicated the event to Fritz Leiber who died on Saturday. Co-M.C.'s Rick and Wolf Foss did an admirable job, but were required to read off endless lists of staff and volunteers responsible for the lighting, sound, videotaping, care and feeding of contestants, etc., to the dismay of many in the audience who just wanted them to get on with the show. Unfortunately, the line of sight to the stage was very poor from almost all areas of the auditorium, and there was no video feed for an overflow area. (This was deemed too expensive by the con com.) During the intermission Wolf Foss entertained the audience with his storytelling abilities; he was pretty good, but the audience for a masquerade is seldom interested in storytellers. Of course, he ran out of stories before the judges results were available (sometime after midnight as usual). Congratulations are due to all the winners including "Best in Show" Duane and Catherine Elms and David Chalker for "Heros" (whose highly effective presentation consisted of David opening very large copies of Gordon Dickson books out of which stepped Duane and Catherine as characters from the books) and class winners Ricky and Karen Dick (Master for "Ice Spirits"), Jeff Bergeron (Journeyman for "Pumpkinhead"), and John and Laura Sims (Novice for "At the Ball"). A favorite humorous presentation was "Costumer's Nightmare" by journeymen Susan and Jeff Stringer which began as a typical regal tableau until the lighting and music failed, the presenters tripped over each other and collided, and the seams of the gowns started to open.

The filk program featured panels, concerts, one-shots, workshops, and rendezvous and open filking (both smoking and nonsmoking) with noted American and British filkers in attendance. The film program included all five Hugo nominees as well as a mix of classic and recent SF films, and the requisite fall movie previews (and the aforementioned Copolla "Dracula" preview and an Isaac Asimov memorial video). There were two video tracks: Japanese animation and main video (including the premiere of "Doorways"). Gaming panels and tournaments, as well as open gaming were situated in the Peabody (along with filking, the con suite, and most parties).

The WSFS business meeting ran for four sessions, but each of these finished in under two hours. During the Friday preliminary session, two controversial motions were removed from the agenda ("objected to consideration" in the parlance of *Robert's Rules of Order*): the first would have required speakers at the business meeting to provide proof of working on the current worldcon; the second would have restored the two-year lead time for site selection. All of the constitutional amendments passed last year were ratified by this year's business meeting (some with minor wording changes). As a result, teddy bears may no longer vote for Hugo awards or at the business meetings. (They were already prohibited from voting other than "no preference" on site selection.) Also ratified was a provision allowing electronic (computer BBS, etc.) fan writing to be eligible for the Best Fan Writer Hugo.

New business considered included a motion to forbid the reimbursement of bidding expenses by the winning worldcon bidder (which also forbade giving membership discounts to presupporters). This proposal had been amended to take effect in 2525, but was then defeated. An amendment to open up site selection for the year 2001 by redefining the Eastern Zone to encompass the entire world (for that year only) was passed and awaits ratification at ConFrancisco next year. (A motion to retroactively open up the site selection for 1984 was ruled out of order.) Amendments to reduce the NASFiC lead time to two years and to add "states and provinces" to the zone definitions (to assure proper placement of Nunavit) were also passed along to ConFrancisco.

The 1995 site selection process ran very smoothly (especially when compared with recent years) despite a record-breaking number of votes cast (2564). The 1995 Worldcon, Intersection, will be held in Glasgow, Scotland, at the Scottish Exhibition and Conference Centre and Moat House International Hotel from 24-28 August. Guests of Honour will be Samuel R. Delany and Gerry Anderson (more to be announced at a later date). For more information, contact the American agent for Intersection, Theresa Renner, Box 15430, Washington, DC 20003.

Since a non-North American bidder won, a NASFiC had to be selected. The NASFiC site selection process was chaotic and rushed. Bidders had until 12:30 pm to file their papers in order to appear on the NASFiC ballot. The Dragon Con organizers (Atlanta) and Gotham in '95 (New York City) managed to meet this deadline. The I-95 in '95 bidders did not, but were able to file just before the close of voting (thus becoming eligible should their write-in campaign be successful. 381 ballots were cast between 1 and 10 pm on Sunday (including some 1-day Magicon attendees who are technically not members of WSFS) and the Atlanta bid won on the third ballot, edging out I-95. The as yet unnamed 1995 NASFiC will be held 12-16 July (Dragon Con's usual weekend). All those who paid the $20 NASFiC voting fee (including your humble narrator) are automatically attending members. Further NASFiC information can be obtained by writing to the Dragon Con people in Atlanta (sorry, I have no address).

As a result of the NASFiC voting chaos, at the Monday business meeting a committee was appointed to discuss the NASFiC and a proposal to remove all references to it from the WSFS constitution. The chair of this committee is Ben Yalow and a report from them is to be presented at ConFrancisco.

The main exhibit hall was divided into three areas: exhibits, art show, and dealers' room. A "ConCourse"-like area included the Enchanted Duplicator miniature golf course, the voodoo message board, the standing exhibits (History of Bidding, International Fandom, Rogue's Gallery, etc.), special interest group tables, bid tables, site selection voting, concession stand, and exhibits from GEnie, Compuserve, the Sci Fi Channel, and others. The ConCourse was originated by Noreascon 3 (Boston, 1989) and has proven to be quite popular. This year's version did not have as many areas for sitting and schmoozing (but seating was available just outside the hall by another group of concession stands), but the miniature golf course was a clever and fun way to get people to move around the room and at least pass by the exhibits.

The Art Show included a retrospective of SF art, "Looking Back at Looking Forward", an area devoted to computer animation, prominent displays of the works of Guest of Honor Vincent Di Fate and the Hugo nominated artists and artworks, and a lot of superior professional art. There seemed to be fewer amateurs in the show than in previous years (and thus the overall affordability level was rather low), but those that were there were on a par with the professionals. There was a special area set aside for people wishing to resell art previously purchased (a truly great idea that should be adopted by other con coms as soon as possible). There was also a print shop run by ASFA and located just outside the entrance to the art show. The winners of the art show awards follow.

Popular Choice—Best Professional Artist: Michael Whelan
Honorable Mention: Thomas Canty
Popular Choice—Best Amateur Artist: Deb Kosiba
Honorable Mention: Linda Michaels
Guest of Honor's Choice: *Star Quake* by Steve Crisp
Art Show Staff Awards: *What's It All About?* by Rosana Azar
The Earth Abides by Armand Cabrera
Thomas the Rhymer by Thomas Canty
Daughter of Conflict by David Cherry
Tooth Faerie by David R. Deitrick
Night by Athena Jarvis
Krankelplatz by Thomas Kidd (Gnemo)
The Caterpillar by Roman Kuklis
Apotheosis by Michael Whelan

The Dealers' Room was one of the largest ever with sellers of new and used books, jewelry, blown glass, fanzines (mostly media-related), semiprozines (*Locus*, *Aboriginal SF*, and *Pulphouse*), tee shirts, prints, filk and folk tapes and songbooks, movie and television merchandise, gaming supplies, and a variety of other neat stuff (chain mail, swords, brass statuettes, etc.). The layout was fairly easy to understand once you figured out that the areas were named with words beginning with the letter of the alphabet listed on the map in the pocket program.

The "Pocket Program" was over 60 pages long and included the restaurant guide, maps of the facilities (including the dealers' room and exhibit areas as well as programming space), and program information in chronological order (in addition to the ubiquitous *TV Guide* type grids) and separate listings by participant and type of program (art, autographing, children's program, costume, filk, gaming, kaffeeklatsches, readings, science, SIG, films, video, and events). There was a guide to the pocket program, "Finding Your Way Around the Pocket Program", on the first page, but it was of limited assistance in navigating the treacherous waters of the book. I still couldn't find the closing times for the Art Show and Dealers' Room despite what seemed like hours of trying. Also missing were descriptions of the program items which would have been helpful to both attendees and panelists (who often don't know what the panel is supposed to be about, either). As the size of pocket programs continues to grow, it becomes more and more impossible to fit them into a pocket (even if you are a kangaroo). Is it time for a pocket guide to the pocket program?

The con newsletter, *The Duplicator's Apprentice*, produced eight issues, two fewer than their stated frequency of twice each day, plus an extra issue with the Hugo results on Saturday night. The Monday edition (with the masquerade and NASFiC results) did not appear until late in the afternoon (most of us received them at the Closing Ceremonies), but otherwise the paper came out pretty much on time. It featured useful con info (party lists) and little tidbits of useless information. My favorite article told fen to "avoid violating the Electronic Communications Privacy Act" by *not* tuning their bathroom TV's to the unmarked area above UHF channel 69 where "if you were to do so" you could listen in on cellular telephone conversations.

The Program Book featured a color wrap-around Di Fate cover and fiction by James White, M.J. Engh, George Barr, Avram Davidson, A.E. Van Vogt, Geoffrey A. Landis, and William F. Wu in addition to the usual guest of honor bios and photos and Magicon and WSFS information (membership list, staff list, WSFS constitution and business meeting agenda, previous Worldcons and Hugo winners, etc.). Noticeably missing was an index of advertisers (which I would find useful), but a quality book all-around (although I still haven't actually read it!).

There were the usual assortment of bid and con parties located mostly in the Peabody Hotel (which did not have stairway access below the fifth floor). The best parties, according to Dana B. Siegel (reporter for the hoax zine, *Grandson of Daley Planet*) were Minneapolis in '73 (I guess they can become a real bid again in another 75 years) and Glasgow (which featured single malt Scotch whiskey). I somehow seem to have missed both of these, but I had a good time at the GEnie party (meeting all sorts of folks I'd only known virtually), and at the Boston and L.A. bid parties and the "Slightly Higher in Canada" party. (I guess they're getting ready for that Nunavit bid!) **California, here I come!**

10/12/92 JAM —

Note Cataloguing Party

10/17/92

1:00 — ?

Here in the Forum!

Also — all holders
of library shifts — —

Please go to the
shelves and check

the order of the books under each author's name.

Anthony (Piers) is particularly out of order.

Leave a ~~note~~ in the Log book about author and books you have copied.

This is your official duty as a library shift holder!

Thanks -

Jan 10/13

Hello Out There

What does all this mean? Copied what? I'm confused! Who wants to watch Monty Python Holy Grail? I got it from Block buster! I hate Calculus quizzes! HELP!

-KC

Glenn- message me x10 yo've it!

10/13/92

BAAOWRGH!

GLEN - where have you been? I tried to get in touch with U Saturday + U werent here. call me sometimes, or give me your number - I don't have it. I need to talk to you - I don't have anyone else to talk to right [redacted] now.

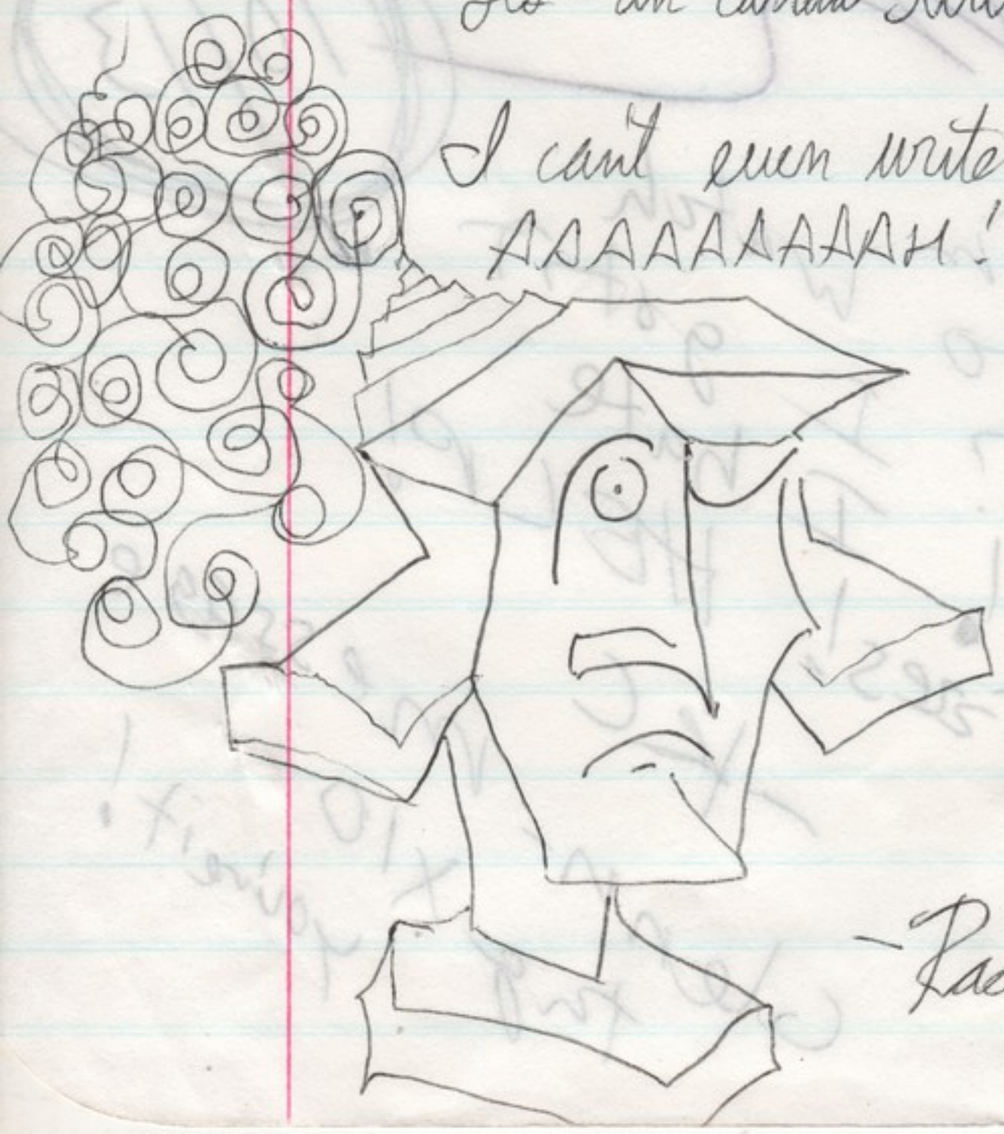
KERRY - how was your first day of research? [redacted] did you meet the kiddies yet?

BRIAN - nice hair!

I am really, really stressed and my life is shit. I have a Russian midterm tomorrow and I'm up to my ears in work. is there light at the end of the tunnel?

Yes - an Eartha Kitt song which plays on the stereo.

I can't even write neatly anymore! AAAAAAAAAH!!!!!!!

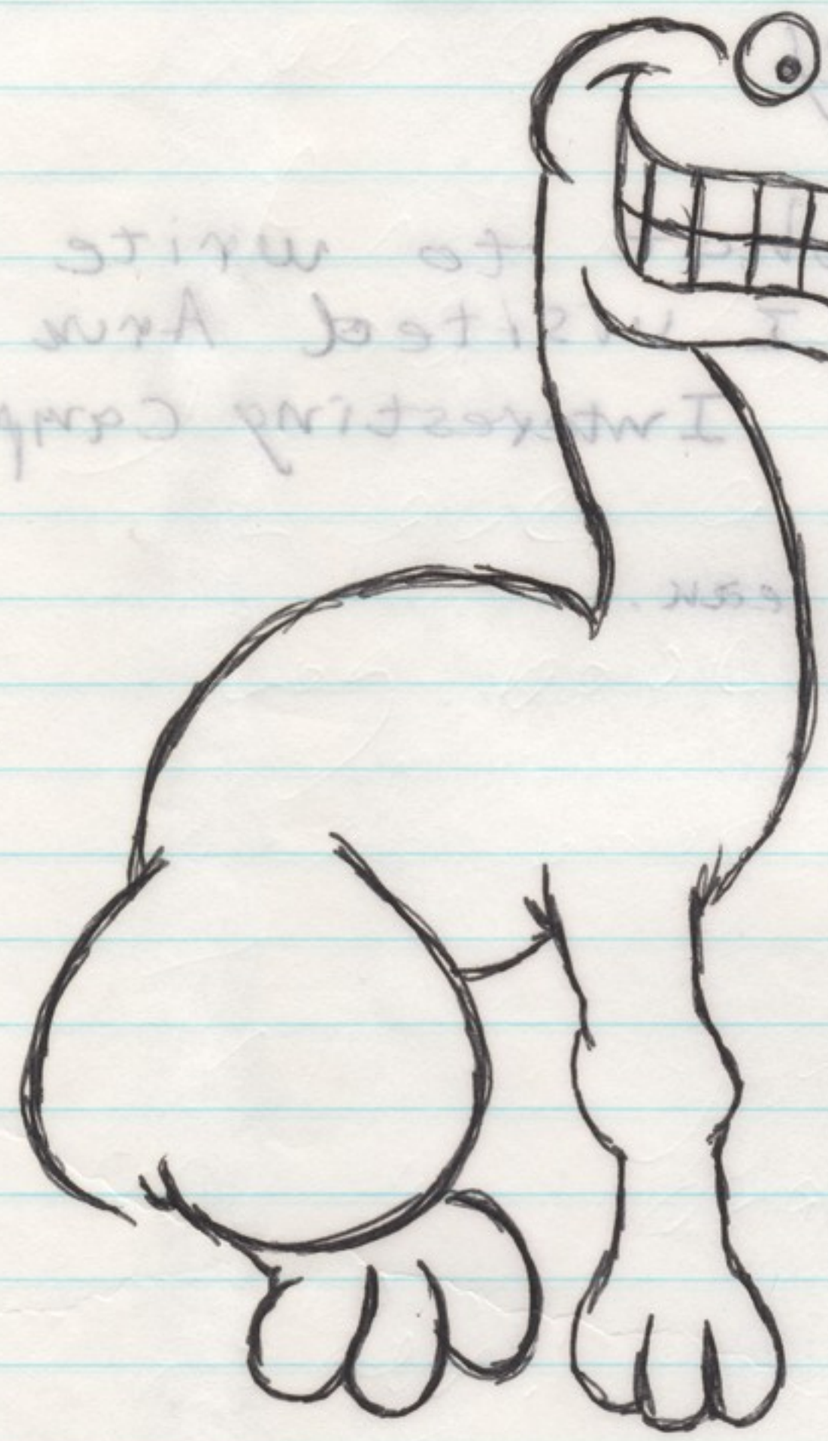


A SENSITIVE ARTIST CAN'T LOOK - IT'S TOO PAINFUL.



-Rachel S.W.

OH BOY! I GET THE LAST PAGE.



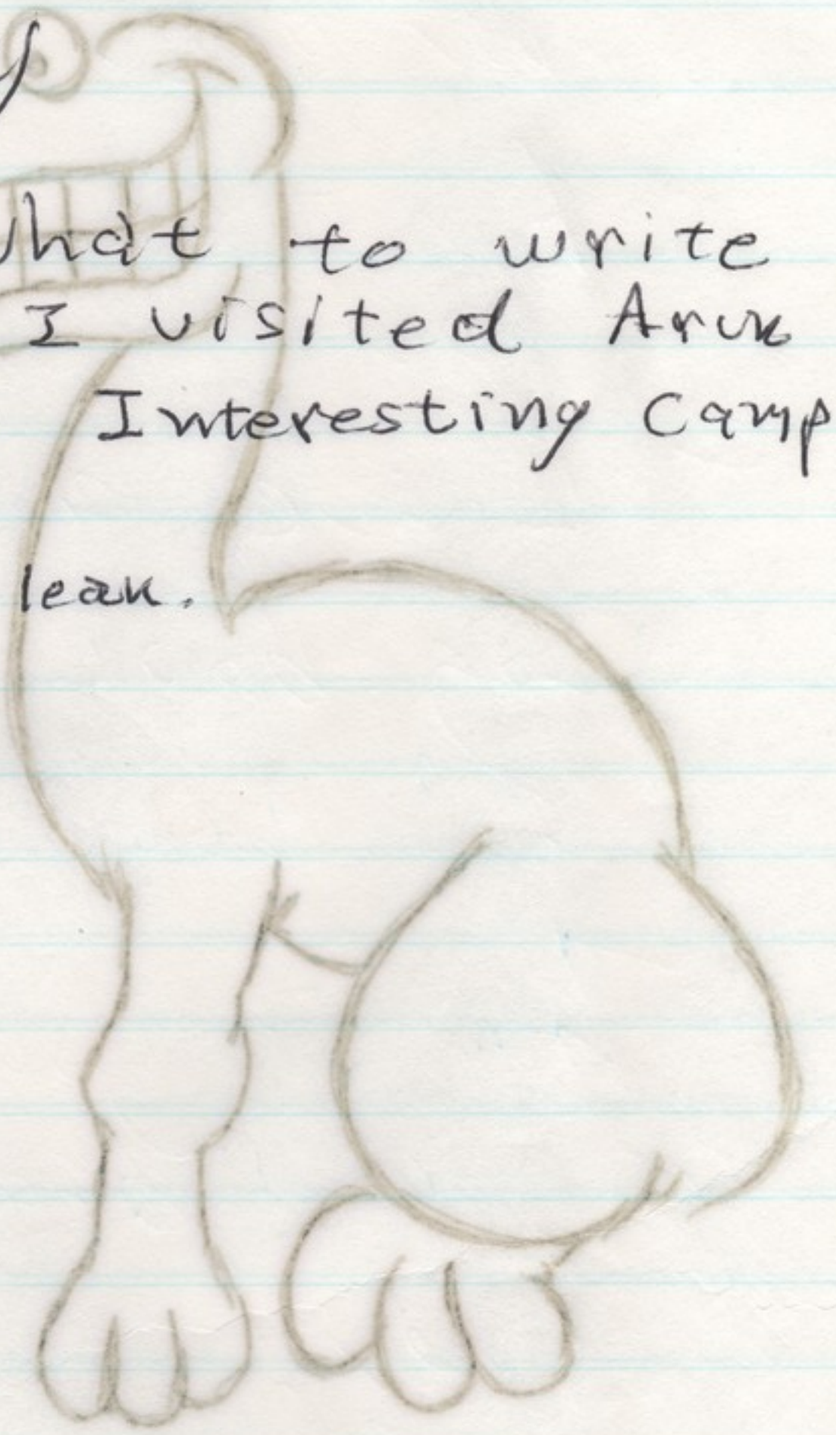
only by ripping out the previous

MILDRED DNR STUDIO
516-292-2641

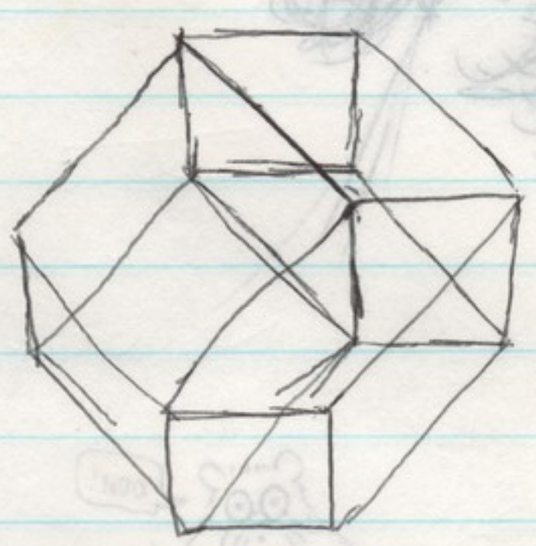
(BY) Stefan Jones

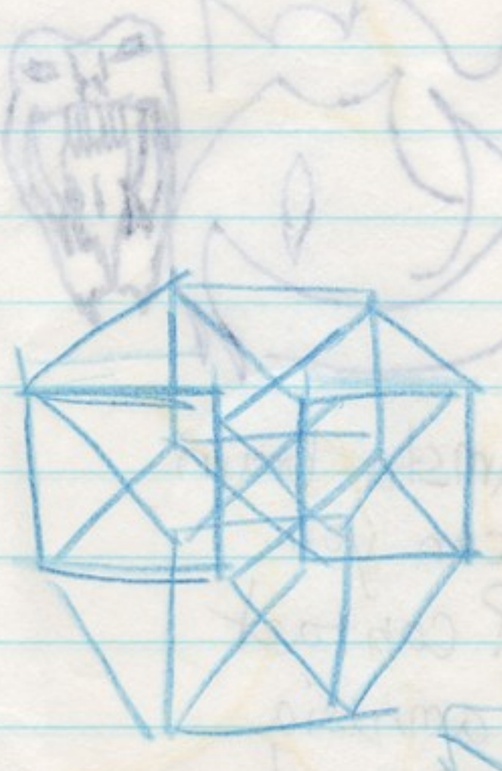
I'm not sure what to write about. Oh yeah... I visited Arun at M.I.T yesterday. Interesting campus, lots of smart people.

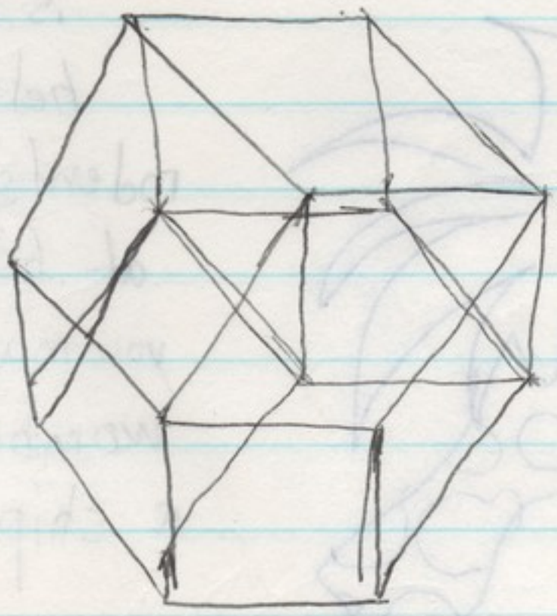
My car has an oil leak.



Guy
Kay
2/22/91







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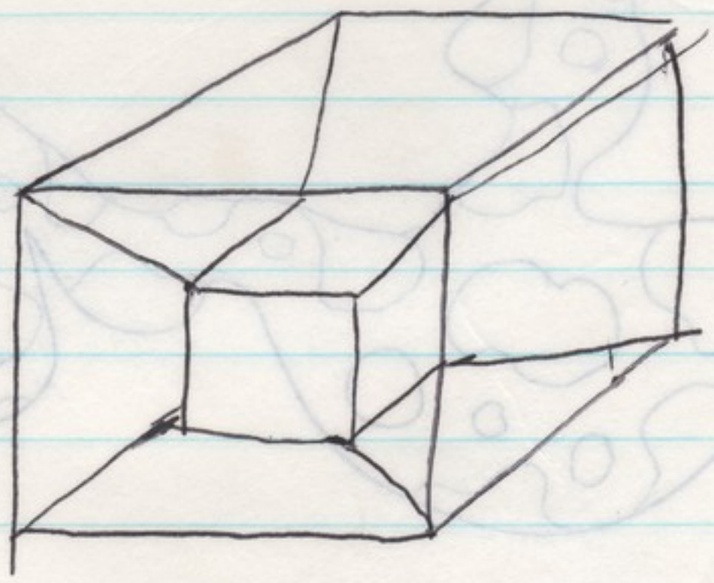


Ash Fover

see next logbook

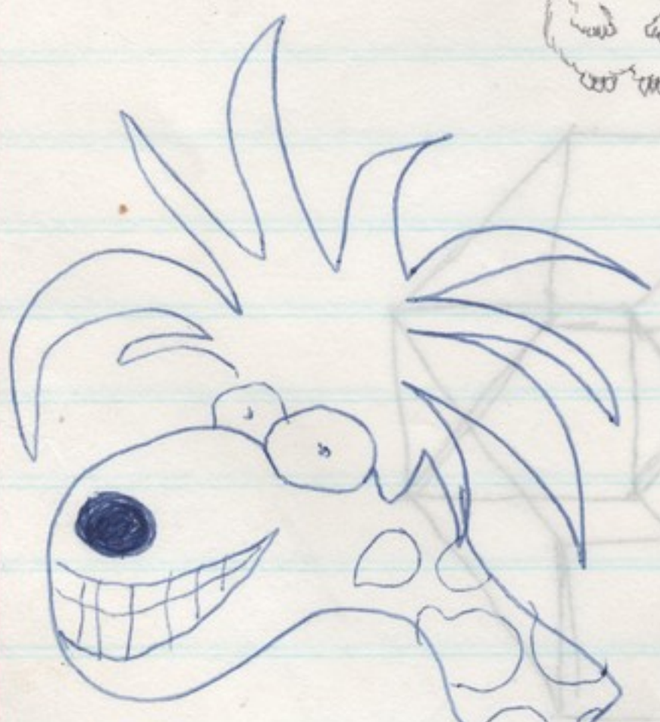


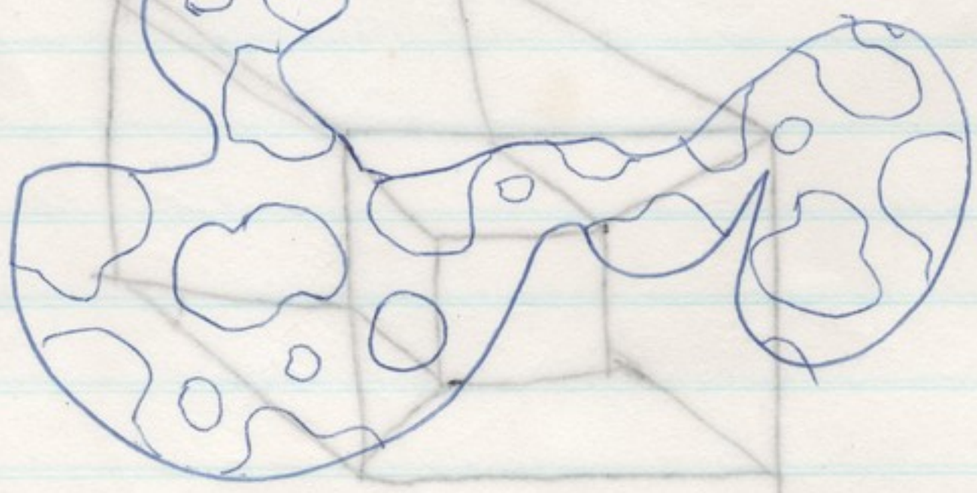






gerry the hamster brain is lost. can you help him? contact rodents with amnesia at 632-2643. perhaps you may find a disgruntled wombat who believes he's a chipmunk...





The Back cover is empty
& I have the Ball
to put my Butt on the page
& say "Fuck you all!"



Ha Ha! Ha!
I moon you all!
PBLLT!!!
I have (to quote the
great Jesse Flint)
the inner back cover of power

PEACE, LOVE + GRANOLA

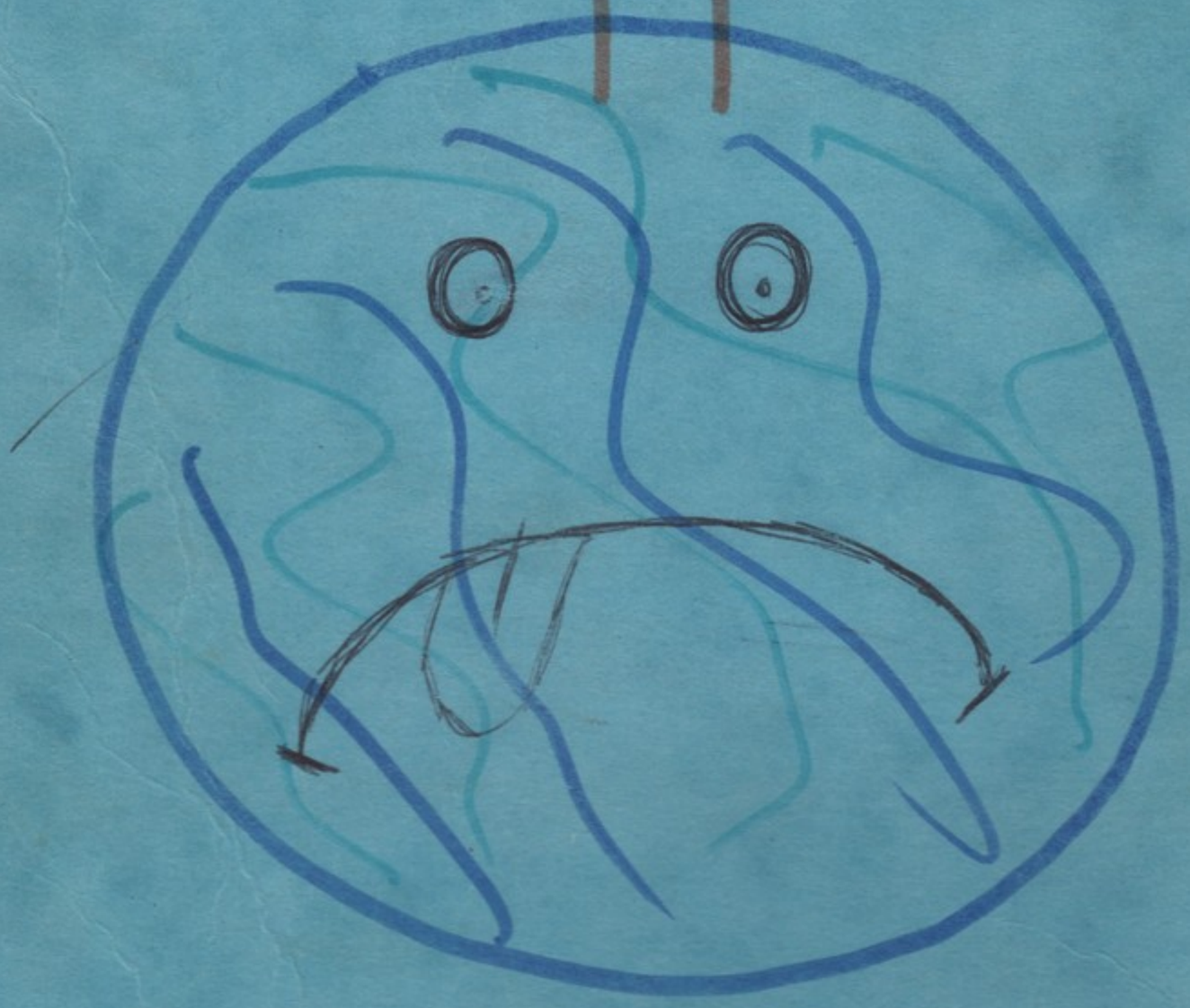
Kerry

materialist!

I HEREBY CLAIM THE BACK COVER ™ IN MY OWN NAME!

Hell!

Hell!



EGOTISTICAL BUT SO FUCKING WHAT! -RM