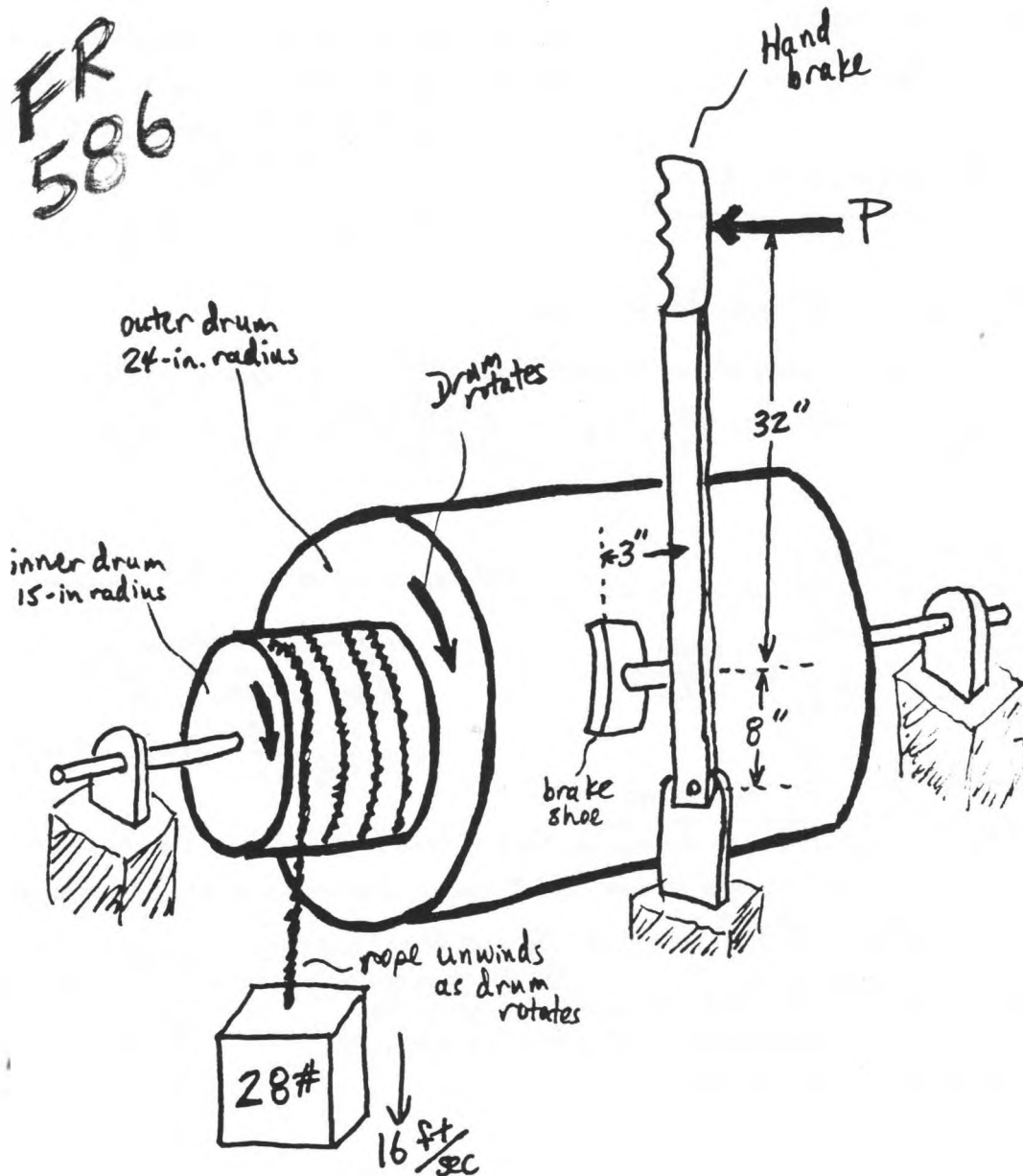


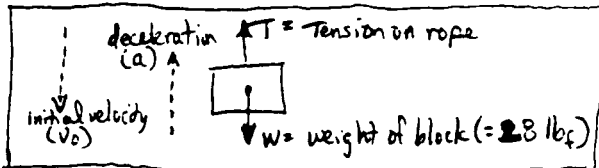
FR  
586



In the above diagram, the 28-lb<sub>f</sub> weight is moving downward at a velocity of 16 ft/sec. The total mass moment of inertia of the composite drum is 12 lb<sub>f</sub>-ft-sec<sup>2</sup>, and it rotates on essentially frictionless bearings. If the coefficient of friction ( $\mu$ ) between the brake and the drum is 0.40, what force (P) on the brake handle is required to stop the system in exactly two seconds?

# SOLUTION TO ROTATING DRUM PROBLEM

A) First, examine 28 lbf weight:



No time-varying forces active (weight, tension both constant)

therefore:  $v_f = v_0 + at$  (assume  $\uparrow$  is positive direction)

$v_f$  = final velocity,  $t$  = given at 2 seconds

$v_0$  = given at -16 ft/sec

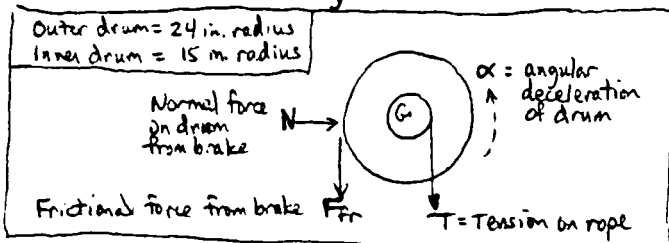
$$\therefore a = \frac{v_f - v_0}{t} = \frac{0 - (-16)}{2} = +8 \frac{\text{ft}}{\text{sec}^2} (\uparrow)$$

Now use Newton's Law to determine tension on rope:

$\Sigma F_y = \frac{ma}{g_c}$ ;  $\Sigma F_y$  = difference between Tension ( $T$ ) and weight ( $W$ );  $g_c$  = conversion factor;  $m$  = mass of block

$$\text{So: } T - W = \frac{m a}{g_c} \quad (\text{or}) \quad T = W + \frac{m a}{g_c} = 28 \text{ lbf} + \frac{(28 \text{ lbf})(8 \text{ ft/sec}^2)}{(32.2 \frac{\text{lbm} \cdot \text{ft}}{\text{lbf} \cdot \text{sec}^2})} = +35 \text{ lbf} (\uparrow) \quad \left( \begin{array}{l} \text{equiv. to weight} \\ \text{of earth} \\ \text{surface} \end{array} \right)$$

B) Next, examine rotating drum:



rotate  $\alpha$  and  $a$ :  $\alpha = \frac{a}{r_{\text{inner cyl}}}$

(note that  $a$  is both tangential decel. of surface of inner drum and also deceleration of rope holding the weight)

$$\alpha = \frac{(8 \text{ ft/sec}^2)}{(15/2 \text{ ft})} = 6.40 \text{ rad/sec}^2$$

Now, use D'Alembert's Equation to determine normal force ( $N$ ) on drum from brake:

$\Sigma M_G = \bar{I} \alpha$ ;  $\Sigma M_G$  = sum of moments about center of drum (point G);  $\bar{I}$  = mass moment of inertia

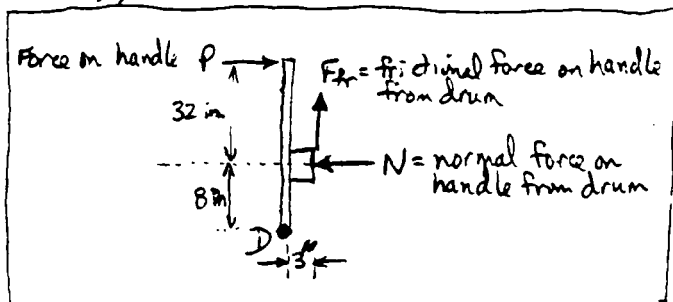
$$(F_{fr}) \left( \frac{24}{12} \text{ ft} \right) - (T) \left( \frac{15}{12} \text{ ft} \right) = (\bar{I}) (\alpha) \quad \text{but } F_{fr} = \mu N = (0.4)(N) \quad \text{since } \mu \text{ was given as } 0.4$$

$$\bar{I} \text{ was given as } 12 \text{ lb} \cdot \text{ft} \cdot \text{sec}^2 \text{ and } T \text{ was found to be } 35 \text{ lbf}$$

$$\text{So: } (0.4)(N) \left( \frac{24}{12} \text{ ft} \right) - (35 \text{ lbf}) \left( \frac{15}{12} \text{ ft} \right) = (12 \text{ lb} \cdot \text{ft} \cdot \text{sec}^2) (6.4 \text{ rad/sec}^2)$$

$$\text{Solving for } N: \quad N = 151 \text{ lbf}$$

C) Finally, examine brake handle:



Since all forces on the brake handle are balance and the handle is stationary, the handle of the brake is in static equilibrium.

Therefore, the sum of the moments about point D = 0. ( $\Sigma M_D = 0$ )

$$\text{So: } (P)(32 \text{ in} + 8 \text{ in}) - (N)(8 \text{ in}) - (F_{fr})(3 \text{ in}) = 0$$

but  $F_{fr} = (0.4)(N)$  from above, and

$N$  was found to be 151 lbf

$$\text{So: } P = \frac{(35 \text{ lbf})(8 \text{ in}) + (0.4)(35 \text{ lbf})(3 \text{ in})}{(32 \text{ in} + 8 \text{ in})} = 34.73 \text{ lbf}$$

Answer to problem:  $P = 34.73 \text{ lbf}$

This is FR586, the First Fantasy Rotator for the 46th Cycle of THE CULT.

<u>Member</u>	<u>Next Pub</u>	<u>585</u>	<u>586</u>	<u>Mathematical Wizards</u>
01	06/25/90	p/c	PUB	Dick Lynch, P.O. Box 1270, Germantown, MD 20874
02	10/16/89	yes	NO!	Cathy FitzSimmons, 1213 W. Lafayette, Ottawa, IL 61350
03	11/06/89	NO!	yes	Michael Sherck, 53361 Hickory Road, South Bend, IN 46637
04	11/27/89	NO!	yes	Gregg Trend, 16594 Edinborough, Detroit, MI 48219
05	12/18/89	yes	yes	John Conlon, 52 Columbia, Newark, OH 43055
06	01/08/90	yes	NO!	Megret Stull, 54349 O'Keefe Road, Dowagiac, MI 49047
07	01/29/90	NO!	p/c	AW/KG, 859 N. Mountain #18-G, Upland, CA 91786
08	02/19/90	yes	NO!	Howard DeVore, 4705 Weddell St., Dearborn Hts., MI 48125
09	03/12/90	NO!	yes	Dal Coger, 1433 West Crestwood Drive, Memphis, TN 38119
10	04/02/90	yes	yes	Richard Court, 415 South Dixie Drive, Vandalia, OH 45377
11	04/23/90	f/r	yes	Joyce Scrivner, P.O. Box 7620, Minneapolis, MN 55407
12	05/14/90	NO!	f/r	Marie Bartlett-Sloane, 1031 S. Lyman, Oak Park, IL 60304
13	06/04/90	PUB	NO!	George Scithers, P.O. Box 8243, Philadelphia, PA 19101

Sorcerer's Apprentices

01	f/r	NO!	Richard Jervis, P.O. Box 743, Notre Dame, IN 46556
02	NO!	yes	Don Fitch, 3908 Frijo, Covina, CA 91722
03	NO!	NO!	Dawn Roth-Henry, 3001 Ida Avenue, Dayton, OH 45405
04	NO!	yes	Johnny Lee, 3705 Cedar Hill, Houston, TX 77093

BUSINESS: Unfortunately, no f/r appeared in my mailbox from White, so he is now history. I'll miss him, and I hope he re-applies to the WL as soon as he can. Scrivner, on the other hand, did f/rationalize (even though it was pretty skimpy), so she stays firmly lodged in slot #11. And Milt Stevens has been dropped from the AWL due to lactivity, apparently intentionally (see Don Fitch's letter for more details).

Next Publisher: kT FitzSimmons, who has announced LatePub.

Limbo: Roth-Henry.

Must Write: Stull, AW-KG, DeVore, Scithers, and Jervis. Roth-Henry also fits this description, but Limbo takes precedence. FitzSimmons would be here too, but she's NextPub.

New OA: Your guess is as good as mine. Presumably George will tell us soon.

Boy, there is sure a lot of space to fill when you don't have an IWL roster to print.

Hi, all. It's been a year, now, since the move from Tennessee to Maryland. Doesn't seem that long, but one year ago on my FR586 pubdate, we had just only just arrived at the hotel in Germantown.

Anyway, life in the Washington, DC area has been as interesting as ever, lately. And as busy as ever; even after almost a year here I find I'm still not really used to it. Too often, there are things going on that are worth seeing (concerts on the mall, for instance), but you find out about them too late to go. That's what happened way back last October with the Heinlein retrospective at the Air and Space Museum. On the other hand, there are things you know nothing about in advance, and just happen across. I attended a make-up session of my recently completed Engineering Review class one Monday night at a hotel in Rockville, not far from a convenient Metrorail stop. We were reviewing Engineering Economics that night, which didn't turn out to be particularly interesting. But right next door in the hotel's ballroom, it turned out that the Capitol PC User's Group was having its monthly meeting. Now, the Capitol PC User's Group is one of the largest and most influential personal computers user's groups in the country. I've been thinking of joining ever since we moved here, and probably will once my working and spare time hours get a little less saturated. There are members who can provide answers to just about any problem you might have with software or hardware. They have enough clout to get discount prices from vendors and manufacturers. And, quite often they have interesting show-and-tells, and guest speakers as well. That meeting in Rockville was one of those times. About halfway through my class, I looked back over my shoulder and across the hallway to the open door of the ballroom. The place was packed! There must have been 2,000 or more people in there! So, at our 10-minute break, I walked over there, and stuck my head inside to see just what was so interesting. Turns out it was some guy from Microsoft giving the lowdown on what the next generation of hardware and software was likely to hold for the average computer user. He was even talking about the yet-to-be announced Intel 80586 chip, and what kind of performance it might give over the just-recently-shipped 80486 chip (about 4x, supposedly). I was about to return to my class, when a little chime went off in my head -- had I seen that fellow's picture somewhere before? He sure looked familiar. So I looked again... it was Bill Gates.

Like I said, there are things going on all the time around here that are worth seeing, if you can only find out about them. Like free band concerts. August was a pretty good month for them; just about every night one of the Military Services bands was giving a free concert somewhere in DC, usually on the mall. We didn't get to many of them, but the two we did go downtown to see were excellent events. The Marine Band is every bit as good as its reputation, and I only wish they had performed longer than the hour-and-a-quarter the concert lasted. But the memorable concert was the August 22nd Army Band "Concert 1812" at the Washington Monument, backed up by an artillery platoon for sound effects during the "1812 Overture" finale. There were over 15,000 people there that evening, according to news reports the next day; the band was set up at the small open-air theatre at the southeast corner of the park surrounding the Monument, with the crowd spreading out all the way back up the hill to the Monument itself. By the time the "1812" finale was played, night had settled in, and the flash and roar from the artillery guns was truly impressive superimposed over the music.

Somewhat less impressive was the difficulty in making it through the huge crowds at the Metrorail station on the way home, but that's a story I'll leave untold.

An event of the more recent past was, of course, Noreascon. Not all that memorable a WorldCon this time; not a bad convention, just not all that much happened that'll remain in my memory for very long.

One of the things that did happen was the Cultic Séance, which I made sure to attend this year. Lots of members were present for it, but I'm not going to embarrass myself by attempting to name them all and inadvertently leaving out somebody. The highlight of the Seance was, of course, the presentation of the uncoveted Vorz Award. Since I'm the first publisher since then, here's a synopsis of what I remember about the presentation...

In all, there were five nominees for the Vorz: DIAN CRAYNE was the early favorite because of her abrupt and (un)timely departure from the membership roster; however, she wasn't even a finalist because of two reasons: a) she wouldn't take it as an insult, and b) we might not be able to get the damn thing back again for next cycle's award. A somewhat darkhorse contender was GEORGE SCITHERS for (and I paraphrase:) "... wearing that same goddamn plaid sportcoat for over 20 years." George wasn't a finalist either; there was apparently still too much sympathy for him and his recent un-wellness to generate much support. A third nominee, WARREN SALOMON, was quickly disposed of due to redundancy, because he has already won it about three other times and has thus been retired (and we'd have trouble getting it back from him, too).

There was much more interest in giving it to the fourth nominee and one of the two finalists, JOYCE SCRIVNER, for a couple of good and sufficient reasons: a) she fouled up the roster page of her FR by chopping off the rightmost five columns (which contained zip codes, among other things), which had a cascading effect down to the next publisher, Marie, and b) she had the audacity to not attend the Seance, though she knew very well about its time and place. However, Joyce lost out to the other finalist and eventual winner, JOHNNY LEE, who was apparently nominated on General Principles, and also because there was at least a chance he might in fact take it as an insult. The final vote was 2-to-1 in favor of Johnny.

And now I'm back in Maryland again, working down in the District where it's been written that one out of every ten people there is a lawyer (I don't believe it, though). Things are both interesting and very, very busy; I've been placed in charge of a 41-man group that is evaluating proposals from DOE's third Clean Coal Technology solicitation. At stake is over \$500 million in cooperative agreement funding that DOE intends to award by year's end for winning proposals to demonstrate new emissions reduction technology. My group is looking at technical content; our results will be combined with other groups handling Business/Management, Commercialization, and Environmental aspects. I've had some long days the past week, but this assignment will only last another month or so, and it'll make a good entry on my resume.

Another good entry on my resume will be the letters "P.E.", if and when I get it. First of two tests will be October 29; 140 questions in

4 hours in the morning, and then 70 questions in 4 hours in the afternoon. Covering lots of different topics, like the Dynamics problem on the front cover. My engineering review class finally ended in early August, but with my increased work load, it'll be hard to do a lot of studying before then.

Some comments now on FR585:

kT Didn't know you had an engineering degree, and I'm interested in finding out why you didn't follow through on the profession. Was it because lawyers have potentially higher incomes, engineers work odd hours in smelly chemical plants (ChEs, anyway), or do you just like paperwork? (I suspect part of the reason is because you work for yourself, more or less.) Anyway, I do think fluids and thermo are difficult, mainly because the profs teaching those courses didn't seem too competent and I didn't learn as much as I wanted to. Now that I've reviewed those subjects again, they don't seem as fierce as they once did. Or maybe it's just that I've changed.

Richard Nice Ellison anecdote. I'd ask to reprint it, but I don't like the odds of getting punched out, either.

George Nice FR as usual, and sorry we couldn't see you in Boston. Do I sense enmity toward Ellison in your comments to Richard?

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*From AW-KG, a postcard:*

Dear Dick et Cult,

A major priority for the CULT must be to induct New Folks in. We are down to an AWL and no IWL. AND maybe not even a full AWL at that with several dropping out. *((You got that one right. Maybe instead of requiring a f/r as payment for clemency we should give the option of locating a new recruit instead. - DL))* I attempted to get a few New Folks in (Stevens + Fitch were my converts) but my contacts are fairly limited in local fandom these days.

Clemency granted to Scithers as a last OAic act. I have to be somewhat lenient, gang, or a whole lot of you would be OUT! And that probably includes myself!

Abstemiously... s/ AW-KG (soon to be ex-OA again!)

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*From Richard Court, a short letter:*

Dear Dick and the rest of youtacky people,

Staying home to nurse a raging toothache and appropriately bad mood, I was struck by lightning the realization that it is three days until letterdate, so here I come. *((You made it, but only just.))*

Although unaware of the lemming like rush to buy new cars, I joined it. The day before Noreascon, I took delivery of an '89 Camaro. It's white, with a red interior and T top. It has every luxury you can hang on a Chevrolet, I think. One of the more appealing of these is a good sounding system, with cassette player, four speakers, Dolby, and all

that. *((I was looking at new Toyotas myself this summer, but the \$13,000 price tag for the one I wanted convinced me to hang on to my '81 Corolla for at least another year. I've also thought about replacing the AM/FM radio with a digital AM/FM/cassette system, but I've been afraid doing that would offend the God of Old Autos who would then cause my car to expire a month after that.))*

I always name my cars, as soon as I get a handle on their personalities. This one is proving harder than most. The other night I asked myself what was white and sexy and sporty, and my self answered "Madonna!" I drank some milk and went to bed. Suggestions are welcome. *(Can't help you there. My first car was an old '63 Ford Falcon that I named "Pauline"; it had this annoying habit of breaking down in out-of-the-way places when I was low on money, so that taking a trip with it was like The Perils of Pauline.))*

I also did one of my favorite things again. I walked into a roomful of total strangers, did an audition, and was so damned good they cast me. The play is a deftly written British comedy/farce called "Noises Off." We open Nov. 2, and run for three weekends.

All are invited, with bed, board, and booze thrown in. The quality of the board is likely to be better if you RSVP.

We are off to Toronto for a week of theatre, good dining, and bookstore crawling. If you have a problem in the meantime, call Dr. Ruth.

Peace..... s/ Richard

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A somewhat longer letter, from Scrivner:

Hi Cultics:

At the moment, I'm uncertain whether I still remain part of this august organization. I fractionalized at the last minute (late on Sept. 5) and mailed myself a copy to check the postmark, only my postmark is unreadable. \*EEK!\* *((Relax, the postmark was not too late. However, I still checked with AW-KG about your f/r because I was skeptical that a 20-word postcard satisfied the activity requirements of a f/r. But unlike a letter to a FRed, there doesn't seem to be a minimum required word count for a f/r, so you're OK on that count, too. I suspect you would have been granted clemency, in any event.))*

Meanwhile, Elst and kT have chewed me out (rightously) for saying I'd attend the seance and then not showing up. I promised them an explanation. To wit:

I've discovered I have sleep apnea. This means that while I sleep, my throat closes up and I stop breathing, whereupon I wake up (sort of), breathe, and return to sleep (never reaching consciousness). What this means is that I never get ENOUGH sleep and never get any REM, my muscles lack some needed oxygen (especially early in the morning) and I'm always tired/fatigued.

In the situation at WorldCon, I spent a great deal of time sleeping when I otherwise would have been partying and socializing. (The final sleep lab evaluation did not occur until the weekend following World-Con.)

After the sleep lab, I was given (rented) a machine which I sleep with at night. It is basically a small blower with mask. The mask

covers my nose at night (not necessarily useful when I've got a cold as I've since discovered), and the machine blows pressurized air which keeps my throat open for nightly breathing. *((Doesn't it dry out your throat to the point of soreness, though?))* I have yet to try it out during late night convention partying, but I'm no longer falling asleep during movies.

The other necessity involved is losing weight, which is a more difficult proposition.

So if I didn't see you at Boston, I was sleeping!

Comments on FR585:

Megret: You've been in the wars. Let us know whether they find the hit and runner.

kT: If your brother-in-law has told your sister to sign the paper or leave, is she taking that as an ultimatum for a divorce? // I also, like Marie, have feelings about 'affording children'. I doubt if they are identical to Marie's, but... Mine are more or less along the lines of whether the child/children would have to be supported by the public (i.e., the rest of us). You appear to have grown up in a family where you couldn't afford some stuff other kids have, but was it supported by public assistance as a prerequisite during all your life? Love is a necessity for a healthy child, but money is what puts food on the table.

Richard: We all have Harlan stories *((Who is this "we"? I don't.))*; yours is definitely one of the more polite, though.

Howard: Glad to hear Margaret Keifer is fine; I usually see her at MidwestCon, but I haven't been to one in a couple years, and so I've missed her. Does John Millard still attend, too?

Smokey: My house was built in 1889, and I've been thinking about installing a jacuzzi in the upstairs attic area. Your words about 19th century building add to the feeling of possibility.

Jervis: I don't know about filks, but there are CULTOONS (a Harness invention, I think. Ask Scithers.)

George: Pleasant FR. Nice cover. Etc. // Your comments on the cog railway reminded me of the narrow gauge train I rode in Wales. I'll have to get back there some time. *((The annual convention in Bowling Green, KY is in a hotel/resort that's ringed by narrow gauge train rails; out of boredom one year I walked the track and it was about three miles around, past caves and escarpment. Unfortunately, the convention is too early in the year for the train to be running.))*

Comments on FR584:

Marie: Congrats on doing the FR at all. After the strange FR I did (due to Dian) following Richard's pub quik, moving and Noreascon, I think you did grand. (The only negative comments I've heard about your newsletter at Worldcon, apart from disparaging future newsletter editor comments (they always promise better), were that Dana Siegel's column of party comments was in poor taste and poorly done, so I think you escaped (mostly) unscratched from the effort. Now all you have to look forward to is Chicon. // Hope the baby making is going well, too.

Michael S: Yeah, I guess 5K is a bit to spend on a 386 system. Even at that I bought it for 1/2 price due to deep discounting. There are nice things like VGA and the 70meg hard disk that make me happy, too, though. *((What in the world do you need a 70meg hard disk for? I've got a 20meg, and*



*it's more than big enough for all the software I use, and all my data files, as long as I make an effort to get rid of obsolete data files once in a while.))* Now I have to find time to use the thing. (This coming weekend I'm hosting MinnStf (a surprise to me, as my roommate agreed to do it and then didn't tell me) the same day as going to a Philip Glass concert. I have to clean house, etc. Then cope with partying all day Saturday. The following weekend my nephew is coming to visit me for fall relaxacon. I've forgotten what happens the next weekend.)

Trend: Sorry to have missed you at Boston. Funny accident (except for the money loss). Hope you find your hit and run person too!

Coger: What half dozen other projects rate higher than CYTEEN's universe?

Fitch: Don, the system I bought is a working system (more, and better stuff for some jobs than the PC I have at work.) For instance at work I archive my stuff on the tape mainframe; the system at home is a tape backup. There are some really nice systems around (Northgate's 386s are lovely) for less. The problem for me is that I keep finding stuff to do that requires upgrades. (Sorry about that, all. I usually try harder not to talk shop here.) Your comments on your pension make me remember that I should PLAN for the FUTURE. A difficult job for me. // It was great seeing you at Corflu. I should have made more effort to talk to you, sorry. // Keep writing. // The last seance I saw in print was in Dave Langford's TAFF report. He thought the Scithers seance at Noreascon II was one of the levels of hell.

Rabbit: The story of your grandfather impresses me, but I wouldn't want to meet him on a dark night.

Pax.... s/ Joyce

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A transcribed handwritten letter from Gregg Trend:

Dear Dick of t/Lynchii,

I've been a 'good boy' & not mentioned The Cult on the envelope. ((Thanks. Scrivner's and Lee's memories appear to be much shorter than yours, because they did.)) I'm writing this in the 'Vault' -- storage area of the Cranbrook Archives ((in Bloomfield Hills, Michigan. Say hello to Lan Laskowski for us, and invite him to join the AWL)) because I'm pressed for a free moment -- a few, enough minutes to write a substantial letter. I have inventory up the ---, research tasks, likewise. Two evening classes, one in Sci-Tech Biblio & Ref, & the Master's "Essay" & Research "seminar" [1/3 lectures. 2/3 large seminar/semi-discussion: "practicom"]. My research topic has already been decided [this is not really a thesis project but more like grant writing -- hey, so the new regime decided to leave us with practical advice!]. It involves cataloging the drawings /plans of Eliel Saarinen relative to Cranbrook, hiring an architectural historian to do this (for 1 fiscal year) -- materials/computer stuff -- and probably publishing costs (we're talking \$35-40K here, maybe). I got an 'A' in programming & information theory, so I feel 'hot' enough with that to do my term project in Sci-Tech on hypermedia (tracing follow-up sources & trees from a popular article to pro-info "biblio-sourcing").

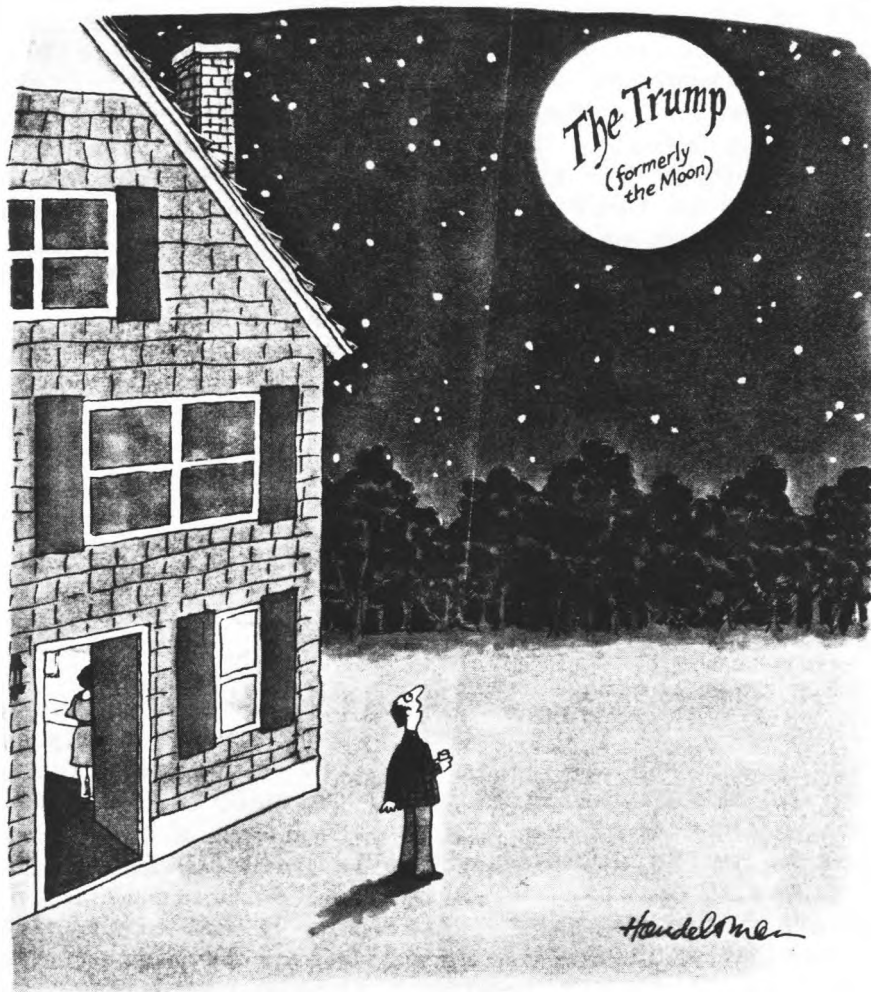
George S: Since you've been running WT and the literary agency,

you seem to've been avoiding WorldCon (too pricey if not comp-ed?)

Note to all: Late Pub - Late Pub (none too early!) ((Yes it is, I think. You can't announce more than two FRs in advance.)) Out'a space and time. Happy equinox, all.

s/ Gregg

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*"Honey, would you come out here for a minute?"*

Coger

Sept.12, 1989

Dear Dick et al,

With both Meg and George on the semi-invalid list we certainly need young blood. Let's get out the press gangs.

R. Allen in re C.J.Cherryh. I recommend the Chanur series, of which there are four. The universe she sketches in and the technical side of her space travel descriptions run through other works as well. Word of caution, she has designed such a complex universe with so many different alien races that it takes a little time to get into the plot. Downbelow Station (1981) is perhaps a better place to start. All her science fiction is in the same universe, I understand, though I haven't read it all. The Faded Sun books, a trilogy, are almost studies in anthropology. I haven't started on her fantasy books yet.

Marie: In re abortion. I think that both the position that "life begins for the child at conception" and that "a woman should have control of her body" are equally doctrinaire, and illogical.

If you will grant that murder is not to be tolerated in our society, and that a fetus after a certain point late in the second trimester has a good chance of surviving, and they regularly do among "premies," then there is a moral dilemma that can not be resolved by taking to the streets and shouting obscenities.

Let us take a hypothetical case. Ms. X is pregnant and in the sixth month of pregnancy heads for the abortion clinic. (We can only speculate on why she has waited so long for this decision: maybe she has just discovered that the baby's father is already married.) Unfortunately, there have been some emergencies and she has to spend several hours in a waiting area. While there she goes into labor and a premature baby is delivered. Its chances of survival appear quite good.

Question. Does she have the right to simply smother it with a pillow? To take it home and tell her boyfriend to do it? If she had got on the table an hour earlier wouldn't it also have been murder? The viability of fetuses at that point are beside the point. Some do survive, and the ethics of the profession holds that the effort to save them through incubation etc. must be made.

I have to admit that just as a woman engaging in this argument has a special concern, so do I. For at the age of three days I was adopted. At the age of 17 I met my biological family and discovered that I had four half-sisters and a half-brother. We became good friends. My eldest sister, now in her late fifties, never had children, so over a period of years, at roughly 18 month intervals, she adopted eight children, four each boys and girls. A few years ago she was selected as Saginaw's Mother of the Year. Fortunately her husband had a fairly prosperous business, but can you visualize the doctors and dentists bills? Anyway, they are all doing well. The eldest of her brood is a lawyer in the Detroit area and the youngest is married to a Sergeant in the U.S. Airforce, stationed in England. And Sis? As soon as the youngest was in junior high she went back to work for Ma Bell.

As a Humanist and a Humanist Counselor I take the position that "Man is the measure," man in the generic sense please. Consequently I favor adoptions rather than abortions. I think I have heard all the arguments on both sides.

Cheers

Dal

Dick Lynch, next defiler of the people's posts 9 Sept 89 52 Columbia Nerk, Ahia 43055.....

GHS must have laid out more for the p/cs used on cover than for the rest of the FR. Neat, though.

Megret has something in common with my #1 grandnephw. He busted a leg playing ball and is in a cast clear to the crotch. At his age his girl friends wouldn't worry.. Rots of ruck. Maybe the other party in the chronic auto wreck may try it next with a tank transporter down by Grayling... He'd surely feel THAT.

Local news. 34 yr old daughter of neighbors died suddenly in a Heidelberg restaurant, while dining with Army Capt husband.. Bad, but not all the worst... Lady mentioned to me that the Ellises planned to visit Germany in Dec. to see the new baby. Not only Patty, but a grandchild they'll never see. I'd known her since she was barely walking. They are the type this will really hurt, too.

KT: My outfit got a "Bug" engine and some stuff out of a Normandy salvage yard in 1944 and made it into a generator trailer.. The engine ran all day with our shop trucks tied in, and until 2100 for the light and radio set. Serviced at intervals... Turned in when unit disbanded in Germany 1945. Puzzled auditors... Good mill...

I wonder if some bright eyed theorist in some stage of De Drug Wah may decide that kids are not to be trusted with parents and develop a Good Gummint Kiddie Storage system.. And kids will learn about soulless institutions early.. Like those USSR hospitals and creches where one is sick and all get it...

From Howard's remarks, it sounds as if Candice is in her usual state of hot water.. Poor soul. Some people seem to attract it.. Rots of ruck. Saw her once at Marcon and she was having back trouble. I sympathized. Told her how I cured mine... And got a Caterpillar pin to boot..

GHS; Berserkely is getting to be a standard word for that place which takes fruity and nuttishness a mite farther than usual.. Read the Collier Horowitz book I mentioned. I felt sorry for Fay Stander after I read it. She'd wasted a lot of time and talent defending George Jackson and other goons. One of George's less brilliant buddies heard a rumor she had Done Dirty to St George, and shot her 5 times after rampaging in her apt. She was left paraplegic.. Later took OD in Australia. The liberals learned some people are in jail because they are poor and black. Others for being poor, black, and bastardly... I think they are more selective these days.

Speaking of black... Following shooting of black yoot in NY area, a march led by Al Shrimpton went to the area.. I look some day to see the Rev. Al standing in a pool of gasoline waving a torch. He is the kind..

## II

The offer of Huey Newton was claimed to be yelling "I made rank!" as he left the scene at flank speed. He had popped a Personage. His ass will wind up folded, stapled, and mutilated shortly...He should read old Westerns to see what became of people who nailed Big Gunmen. Rank will be gained over his dead body..

Missed the Drug War speech. If it is another Vietnam it will be fun. I am wondering how much outdated Bill of Rights will be dumped to get those crack and crank peddlers. Czar Bennett already has the wicked right to bear arms under fire..I note the media are inventing new terms every day, like " semi-automatic machine guns" which NYNG people are claimed to have made from spare parts to sell to druggies, etc..Maybe like the FN auto rifle which had a tendency to go "BANG-RANG" and jam, in IDF and Aussie versions. So the IDF went to the redesigned AK rifle known as the Galil. Either of which are better than the M16 mechanically.

I am looking for the day someone comes up with "single shot assault rifles." and Muzzle Loading Assault Rifles." The media will some day note a pain in the foot and find they have shot themselves in it. I hate to be so Johnny One Notes, but my wicked arsenal has cost a lot of bucks and I may answer the door some day to find a chubby little bureaucrat with a paper to take my wicked stuff in without compensation. Pro Bono Publico...And some will show up in the hands of the baddies in a short time, like that pistol taken in a holdup in NYC. It still had a Police Property Room tag..The place which made the French Connection dope into plaster of Paris...

Korean true tale to P4, in which I send a damaged Japanese sailor to K-18 for professional repairs. At which time he met a nurse who came looking for a lift home Feb 1st 1953..And the story really gets going.. The Wages of Jin.....

Didn't make the Irish festival. John Jameson is a well known type of Irish anti freeze....I'd expect to find sauce at an Irish function. And a lot of lads dipping into the jar..

Could play Mary O'Hara tape instead. Some of it could even make Ian Paisley weep in his vinegar, or whatever he drinks...Especially "Silent, O Moyle." For music minus sobs, I can try Pat Ball and his Celtic harp, with the songs of O'Carolan, a blind minstrel of the late 17th Century..

Enough of all this and Celtic music too. Happy Halloween.....

Old stumbling Smokey

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Smokey". The signature is written in a cursive, slightly slanted style with a long, sweeping underline.

JOHNNY M. LEE  
3705 CEDAR HILL  
HOUSTON, TX 77093

(713) 442-7391

Dear Lynch, and others,

Received FR 585 today and much to my surprise, find that I must write by FR 587. Well this should satisfy said requirement. Do wish I knew why, however.

(In deference to Scithers, who did not explain in detail the OAic Dispensation given in his FR, perhaps because he is not aware that I have yet to receive FR 584 [time before last when I talked to Marie B-S {been wanting to write that for some time, even if it doesn't follow format}] she told me that my letter was in hand, and to be printed in her FR; which I never got and she is aware of, from the last call I made to her this week.)

Of course I did remind Bartlett-Sloan to tell FitzSimmons that, once again, I called her and not the other her.

Never let it be said that bad writing is wasting away (re above paragraph.)

To other matters: Before you read it in FILE 770 (who gets written to next with the info). Bill Parker, the guy I insisted be asked to do Technical Services for the '85 NASFiC (Austin) then later the same for the Atlanta, Los Angeles, and New Orleans WorldCons; has a new job. All brought about by his work on conventions.

It seems that someone saw his expertise at the L.A. WorldCon, did some checking and found out that Parker, in real life, does light shows, stage set-ups, and the like for a living in Houston. Whoever this person was, he later suggested Parker as a prime choice to manage the light show set-up and production thereof for a current rock tour.

Three weeks ago, Bill Parker left to go on tour with the ROLLING STONES band.

I can't wait to ask Craig Miller (L.A. fan and promoter) if he had anything to do with it (he was very much taken with Parker's abilities at the '85 NASFiC and L.A. WorldCon.)

September 11, 1989

  
J. M. Lee

Don Fitch  
3908 Frijo, Covina, CA 91722  
11 Sept. 1989

Dear Dick & Cult:

A letter written (rather late) to Geo.S. may be forwarded; if not, the only significant content was Stevens' statement that he's dropping because of Greed/Work Pressure, not because of any shortcomings of The Cult, though I should think that if he looked hard enough...

Meg Stull: Maybe the programmable windshield wiper system" announces "It is now beginning to rain; pull knob W".

Cathy FitzSimmons: May you have better luck with your new VW than I had with the old squareback (the first fuel-injection model was terrible).

Maybe a lawsuit would result in a finding that it's ok to require a man to have his wife's permission for a vasectomy because a woman does not have a right to privacy re. an abortion. Sounds like just the case the new Supreme Court has been waiting for. ## Also sounds as though your sister's marriage is over -- instead of delivering that ultimatum (-"OK the vasectomy or get out"-) he could Just Say No, if he feels that he can't cope with any more children. ## Does "afford" necessarily imply money? A nervous breakdown (which another child would produce in the case of at least one woman I know), or the dissolution of her marriage, would seem to qualify as things she might not be able to afford.

Richard Court: Absent a copy of your review, I can only say that I generally consider the personal characteristics or physical appearance of an author to be immaterial to a book review. That Harlan is often obnoxious and abrasive I'd agree, but "anti-social" seems a bit strong if based only upon a few explosions of temper, and examples of rudeness which seem to be more un-social (or un-sociable).

Howard DeVore: One bookseller/huxter (working American Indian Shows) with whom I regularly deal says that he so rarely get bad checks that it's not worth the time (and possible loss of other sales, when business is brisk) to even bother asking for Driver's License or credit card numbers.

John Conlon: Part of the strength in some of those old buildings comes from using green timber -- properly-constructed mortise-&-tenon joints, and tree-nails (wooden pegs), get tighter as the wood dries & shrinks, but that doesn't seem to apply to the barn you disassembled.

R. Allen: I've little knowledge of filksongs, but will try to check with Lee Gold or someone; almost certainly there have been some written about Cultists such as Ted White, Bruce Pelz, Ted Johnstone, & Walter Breen.

The turnover must've come when I wasn't looking -- through ca. 1950 (my last U.S. History/Civics class in highschool), "The Revolutionary War" was standard usage. If The Daughters of the American Revolution have changed their name, they haven't told me.

George Scithers: Mount Lowe once had a cog railway, running up from Pasadena or thereabouts, but only a few bridge abutments remain. ## Gee, you mean you didn't go to the \*Ghasp\* WorldCon, even though you were right there? ## Interesting (to one who has hardly been East of Ohio (Torcon II doesn't really count)) that it's possible to drive from Philadelphia, PA to Burlington, VT in only a day.

Best to all,

*Don Fitch*

16 September, 1989

Michael Sherck  
53361 Hickory Rd.  
South Bend, IN 46635

Dear Dickie; ((Hi to you, too, Mike.))

I was wondering why Marie gave you submission credit in FR584 without publishing anything of yours - maybe this was a vicious Cultic plot to force you to pub on time by not printing your latepub announcements? Nah - I've met Marie and she wouldn't do anything like that. I would, if I thought of it and were in any position to do anything about it...

At the moment I'm too tired to think of anything like that: it's 23:15 on Saturday night. My 12-year-old's birthday party was this afternoon and my present opinion is that God made 12-year-olds to remind people like me what exercise is like. I knew there was something about sweating that I didn't like: it draws mosquitoes. I built an obstacle course, assorted games, and a cardboard maze in the past few days (nothing like waiting 'till the last minute!). It turns out that terrific mazes (well, terrific for a group of 12-year-olds,) can be built from about a hundred cardboard shipping cartons (the ones used for refrigerators are best.) They also make wonderful bonfires after the party. It would, however, be a lot easier to just take the whole lot of them to Pizza Hut, which is what I think I'll do next year.

I was reading Brian Aldiss's Trillion Year Spree recently - I got it for \$5 remaindered at Marshall Field's in Chicago on that train trip I will be mentioning to George (see which.) After reading his previous book, Billion Year Spree, I was of the opinion that I would be hard put to it to think of a more smugly arrogant individual. That opinion is unchanged after reading parts of this updated edition. I suppose that critics have to believe that what they say has a particular quality of wisdom, or at least insight, but Mr. Aldiss must believe that he is the modern equivalent of Socrates, Plato, and Machiavelli all rolled into one. He also evokes disturbing memories of Mrs. Strain, my Sophomore and Junior year English teacher in high school. I always thought that she worked too hard at maintaining a pretense of coherence and now I see that Mr. Aldiss has the same problem. I also see why I got the book remaindered.

A much more interesting read of late was the new Edmund Scientific catalog. I ordered a 12V DC motor that was used in a recent article in an astronomy magazine for an electric focuser for a telescope. Life goes on, despite the drivel.

Adios! Be good or, if you can't manage that much, don't get caught!

\*\*\* Mailing Comments \*\*\*

George: I thought that you were very considerate with your last FR: it came nicely packaged in a clear plastic wrapper. Then I turned it over and saw the notice printed on the back: it seems that one of the postal sorting machines made a valiant effort to consume the package. The back of your envelope looks like it was the point of dispute between a dozen alley cats. The contents were a little wrinkled but were in good shape, though, so all is well. I bet that was a hell of an envelope, in it's prime.

Sandy and I took the South Shore train to Chicago a couple of weeks back. All I can say is that it beats driving into downtown... The station here in South Bend (which is the eastern terminus for passenger



operations) is in a bad section of town; I didn't want to leave my old junker parked in their lot all day and would not have if it had been a reasonably new car. Now I read that someone is talking about removing the passenger operations from the South Shore (which the management doesn't want anyway, no matter how big a subsidy they get for running it,) and concentrate on freight. A new company will (as the plan goes) run passenger trains over the South Shore's track. New cars and a new train station at the airport (sounds like a great idea to me!) may cause an upswing in passengers that they can't handle. Bad as they are, the trains were packed like the inside of a sardine can coming out of Chicago. Actually, I kind of liked it: I heard the most fascinating gossip amongst the commuters...

kT: How was Noreascon? Sandy and I were going to go but I chickened out about two weeks before: the costs were too high. We wanted to fly out but I only have enough Frequent Flyer miles for one free ticket, and only enough points with Marriott for a couple of nights, so we didn't go. I definitely plan on Windycon this fall, though. Could you send me some forms (or is this more Marie's bailiwick?)

The problem with many people having children is that few people are mature enough to handle the compromises that having children entails. The good thing about it is that most people learn very quickly.

R. Jervis: Yep - that's the stuff that I mean when I say "foamboard". Take a drive around Knollwood or (better example) the new subdivision on the west edge of Farmington Square some time. Any examination of the new houses under construction there will possibly do for you what it did for me: remove any traces of ambition toward buying a new home from the current crop of builder jerks.

Re Forced Obsolescence: well, that's what you get for sticking with Apple for so long. (Grin. I couldn't help it!) // I never said that I would buy a Probe: I just said that they looked nice. And so they do. Personally, what I buy is undervalued junk that doesn't have anything major wrong with it and which looks like it will be cheap to fix and drive for a few years. I prefer GM, myself, possibly because I've had to fix so many of them that I'm getting good at diagnosing their possible ills. I'm sure that Ford and Chrysler and the rest of them all do things Their Way which would mean learning a whole new set of symptoms. And finding a new set of cheap parts suppliers.

Marie: It's easy to tell when you have finally bought everything for your home that you ever wanted to buy for it: that will occur approximately two weeks after you and Kirby decide to sell the place...//If Sandy ever hears that your piranha have taken an appetite to poodles you'd better be on the lookout for postcard bombs.

In closing, I'd like to remind all of you that writing these letters is much more entertaining with music playing (preferably at barely sub-injurious volume levels,) in the foreground. Tonight I seem to prefer selected cuts from Survivor's Vital Signs LP, Fleetwood Mac's superb Rumors, and whatever happens to be on the back of the cassette tape I copied this stuff onto. Next on the stack is Wagner's Der Ring des Nibehungen and I think that I'll stop now. G'night all!



Crash Michael