

Union St

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OPENING REMARKS

(SC) Jeanne and I need to apologize for all the boldface name misspellings made last month in our contribution. Sorry to all. I know there were at least two glaring ones, possibly more. Our quality control has not been too good in this area and we need to take this more seriously. It is annoying to have your name misspelled. We will try harder (to get them right).

(JG) Maybe I'll just enter all your names in the computer's spell-checker; that might solve the problem.

BILL DYER

(SC) Jeanne is preparing a massive comment to you so I will be brief. I enjoyed "Ringing a Velvet Coated Bell." It was a particularly pleasant piece to begin the APA with. It got me off to a good start. I also love roller coasters but planning a trip to Great America around a schedule like mine might be tough. I'm open to suggestions however. How's my job? S.N.A.F.U.

(JG) Great zine this issue! ... though I'm sorry to hear you've been converted by the born-again baseball crowd.

Well, I don't know that the sample size of my experiences with all-women groups is any more statistically significant than your's. (But I can imagine a couple of guys boasting about their's. . . . Oops. Slap my mouth. That's exactly the sort of thing I don't want to get into: "all men," or "all women" generalizations, fun as they can be.) I'll try to seriously answer your question about my reasons for saying that all-women groups tend to be organized differently than men's or mixed groups.

When I read it many years ago, Suzy McKee Charnas' novel *Motherlines* struck a chord with me. In it, women who escape from, or who survived a world-wide environmental holocaust outside the (male dominated) remnant fall-out shelter cities, create a new, self-sufficient, women-only society in the deserts (and discover parthenogenesis). The novel focuses on the contrast between the social structures adopted by the women who never lived among men and the assumptions made by the adult women who escape slavery and join the free women. Charnas suggested in the book that social hierarchies are expressions of patriarchal dominance and that without institutionalized sexism, that a different structure could be developed. *Motherlines* is a rather neat allegory and examination of the difference between separatist lesbians in our society (the free women in *Motherlines*) and

feminists (the escaped women).

The novel is preceded by another (*Walk to the End of the World*)—about life in the horrible, post-holocaust men's cities, and was supposed to be followed by a third novel—about the resolution of women's and men's societies. But Charnas decided she didn't know enough to write that third novel; and that if she could envision that third book, she'd be out working to make that world come true. So, who knows, it may never be written.

But enough "plot summary." Actually the story is a good one, and not much alluded to in the above paragraphs. The reason this book struck a chord with me is that it jibed with and explained so much of my own personal experiences. Groups of women, doing work that is "defined" as women's work, or work that excludes men on purpose or by definition have always seemed to me to operate differently than groups that either have men in them or traditionally include men. And the reason might very well be your own suggestion that there's no one going out for the "Alpha male" position, no social-sexual opportunity for dominance. Over and over again, I've observed all women groups whose overriding concern is to get the job done. They/we may not always do it particularly well, depending on individual skills, and the degree to which coordination work is done or not done. But, afterward, when I try to think about who was "in charge" or who dominated the meetings, I can rarely think of any one person. Individual women become more prominent in certain aspects of the group's activities. Like, I am the most skilled at the production of printed materials, in DARE (Defend Abortion Rights Emergency), so I speak more and am most looked to for advice in that area. But Amy takes that role when we deal with confrontations with anti-abortionists and police. And someone else knows how to set up rallies and demonstrations. Depending on the agenda, our focus shifts.

No one in DARE wants to be "in charge," so the job of running the meetings rotates. We finally had to admit we needed at least one layer of hierarchy, just to simplify information flow, and so what we did was to appoint the persons who were most knowledgeable about the workings of the five committees to the "executive board." The five committees had coalesced earlier when individual members expressed interest in certain areas of activity. The structure was imposed from below, rather than from above.

Early on in DARE's history (last June), there were quite a few men initially interested in the meetings. (Mostly, they came *en masse* from a local socialist group.) We had a rather heated battle about their proposals. They wanted to adopt a statement of purpose (including political theory, what brand of socialism to endorse), and to establish a board of directors immediately, along with agenda, structure and the whole ball of wax. Finally, they were defeated: we voted to let the group's avowed purpose stay amorphous (beyond its name and support of women's right to choice), and to allow our agenda to grow out of individual commitments, skills and interests.

And that's what happened. We've now got five (tending towards four) specific interest groups which work together on activities that are accepted by consensus by the group as a whole. Apparently that turned off the men from the Farm Labor Party, or perhaps they found a more satisfying group or interest instead, because after we decided not to adopt a statement of political identity, etc., they never again showed up at a meeting.

And meetings have since become oriented much more toward concrete activities, rather than topics of authority and identity definition. We've gradually enlarged the scope of our interests to all sorts of health and reproductive topics of concern to women, but it happened because women said, "I want to work on this—," rather than someone saying, "We should/will/must work on this. Who should be in charge?"

Now we're not a lesbian separatist group, of course. Most of the women in DARE have important relationships with men, and so I think we're more like Charnas's escaped women, still habituated to working with hierarchical structures. But I find it amazing how, when given the chance, a lot of hierarchy gets tossed out by women's groups. It reminds me of the way in which we all live on the socially "normal" clock, waking early in the morning, sleeping at night—but how some people, whose bodies don't naturally work that way, revert gradually to their own bodies' clocks if they get the chance.

I'm a night person, and when given the chance I gradually stay up nights and sleep mornings. I think a lot of women are naturally not comfortable with hierarchy and when given the chance slip out of it.

What do I mean by "natural?" Is this a genetic difference? I don't know, but I doubt it. I'd put it down to socialization, and like Charnas, look for the day when people can benefit from the integration of both women's and men's learned skills, though it's difficult to imagine the fusion. Maybe it'll be something like Sempco or Demming's theories.

Now for the other part of your comment—(I bet you didn't expect me to run on so long. Me either.)—and your opinion that women's disagreements in groups tend to be more violent than men's. I guess I understand what you mean and agree with you, though I suspect that part of it is simply that more women may feel free to express their emotions more openly than men. But it's more than that too: Most women learn to pay attention to others' personal needs and when things go wrong, there's all the personal stuff involved in the disagreement besides the public disagreement. Friendships are risked...and maybe that's OK, because that means that when things are OK, the

people working together are becoming friends, and decisions are being made by people who care for one another. I always thought there was something wrong with the (frequently male) comment, "Oh, don't take it so personally."

You asked Cathy Gilligan about the other Don Q hotel rooms. I happened to find this in my files. Don't ask me how I came by it...Goodness, gracious I don't know how it got there! But in my opinion Don Q would make a more interesting site for a barbecue picnic than Great America!

Don Q Inn Suites

Number 212—SWINGER

A suspended swinger bed, copper tub, bidet and bath, mirrors over the tub and bed.

Number 213—SHOTGUN

Copper tub, bidet, ceiling mirror over the bed. Entire suite done in rich copper color.

Number 214—HIDEAWAY

The Hideaway features a copper tub, bidet and separate room which is the "Hideaway."

Number 215—THE BLUE ROOM

Features a copper tub, bidet, a heart-shaped headboard, with candelabra reading lamps and a ceiling mirror.

Number 224—BLACK AND GOLD KING

Features a conventional bath and private sauna.

Number 230—THE RED KING

King-sized bed graciously done in royal red with a mirrored canopy. A conventional bath and ballroom lighting.

Number 231—INFINITY SUITE

This one is for those of you who love mirrors. A suede platform bed with built-in stereo and a conventional bath.

Number 236—CUPID'S CORNER

Custom made heart-shaped waterbed with stereo in headboard.

Number 260—STEEPLE

This is the ultimate in suites. A fine guest package includes many extras. The steeple is on three levels, the bath, the bedroom and the lounge. The bath features a 300-gallon tub and a wood-shingle outhouse. There are balconies, a stereo, a refrigerator and many other amenities.

Number 261—THE LEGENDRY SUITE

The ultimate with two bedrooms, living room and bath with jacuzzi and skylite.

Number 281—MAGGIE'S PLACE

Features a round bed with a stereo in the headboard. Entirely done in pink and white with contrasting red heartshaped tub with hydro-therapy pump.

Number 282—MEDIEVAL

Midly wicked, the bed of heavy timbers with wrist and ankle shackles. Heart-shaped hydro-therapy tub. Wall coverings in delicious plum colors.

Number 283—THE FLOAT

California King water bed. Heart-shaped tub with hydro-therapy pump. Unique wall coverings.

Number 284—DON'S DEN

King-sized bed with a copper tub resembling a huge bird-bath resting on a ceramic pedestal.

Number 285—THE GLASS HOUSE

The ultimate in contemporary, with lots of glass, mirrors, chrome and oversize glass block shower.

Number 286—THE CAVE

Ten-sided water bed and "cave within a cave" oversize walk-in shower.

KIM NASH

(JG) This Big D stuff is a big headache, mmm? I'm sorry you're feeling so much pain (and finally figured out why you've been making such bleak, distracted, depressed statements in the apa this past year). If I can help out, let me know.

KIM WINZ

(SC) Nice to see you at the wedding. Sounds like you and Pete need to grab this other SF3 group by the throat and show them how to put on a convention. Just think, you get to work and put together a knockout good time and I can almost guarantee a group of Madison fans will come down and enjoy it. What a deal.

"Anyone for a doughnut?"

(JG) Can anyone here tie a knot in a cherry stem with their tongue?

PETE WINZ

(SC) I'm curious as to why you're having so much trouble finding an engineering job. Seems the paper is always screaming for engineers of all types. What's the deal? Why should you have to settle for word processing? Another person talking about moving to Seattle. Is this the only pleasant city on Earth? By the time everyone gets there who talks about moving, the natives will be so hostile it'll be a war zone. I liked Seattle, too. But there must be more nice places out there.

I just finished reading *Burning Chrome* and *Count Zero* a few weeks ago, so I found your discussion of cyberpunk most interesting. I think the cyberpunk style is very fashionable and will not create a permanent niche. In fact it may already be passé. I approve of it however. I think that the grimness and repellant aspects of the cyberpunk world speak to reality. We are looking at characters and a world that already exists. One can see the violence and grit of cyberpunk in our cities, if you open your eyes to it. The panelists did not want to read about protagonists who were "scum." But I think these characters are more complex than that, operating in a corporate/political environment that is a reasonable extrapolation of our own world. Whether the technology is "possible" is irrelevant, as it often is in science fiction. It is not the fault of the technology for the awful world of cyberpunk, as you pointed out. It is greed and lust for power that corrupts people and corporations and institutions and brings on the ugliness. It's not pleasant, but it rings true. The style will grow stale, but I think elements of cyberpunk will live on and influence other writer's visions of the future.

(JG) I tend to associate the distastefulness of cyberpunk characters with the genre's regression to the days of one-dimensional characters overshadowed by the protagonist of technology. The technology, though, doesn't seem at all far-fetched. At MacWorld in San Francisco (to which the DNR sent me, wonderful luck), I talked to a guy who worked on the "glove" project (which is a sort of 3-D mouse: every movement of your fingers and hand translates into manipulation of a 3-D environment). He said that they're now working on a body suit which the computer operator puts on and manipulates the computer involvement with their whole body—and potentially—all their senses. They see the computer world reflected on the inside surface of a visor covering their whole face.

So far, he said (sorry, I've lost his name/corporation) people who put on the suit for the first time go through a "rebirth" experience, examining their fingers, hands, and then crawling, then standing, walking. They see themselves (and any other person plugged into the computer) as a stick figure which gradually acquires recognizable characteristics, the longer the suit is worn. Surprisingly, two strangers who "meet" in the computer often recognize one another in a crowd of strangers, later on, when they've stepped out of their suits.

Right no the projected use is for situations like architectural design: the architect can "walk" through a building, moving walls, punching out windows to the best line-of-sight view, testing out the kitchen layout, etc... But, I immediately thought of Vernor Vinge's *True Names*—and said so, and the guy said, "yeah, yeah!"

So—noooo, I don't think this cyberpunk stuff is *too* "patently impossible." I think it's *here*.

I'm looking forward to your monster "mailing comment" zine.

KATHI SCHELLER

(SC) Superb contribution. Interesting definition of honor. I'm not sure it fits for me, but it certainly gets one thinking. Obviously the roots of your family role started a long time ago, as with most of us. It sounds to me like you had less of a choice about taking responsibility than having it thrust upon you way back when and you just kept doing it. To a certain extent, you may have helped condition everyone into having to wait until you showed up in a crisis to "rescue" everyone. It may be a case of a pattern or family system that is hard to actively break out of. Or I may be completely full of shit and talking through my hat. Who knows? (I seem to be treading on Dyer's territory). In my family, I'm a "diplomat" between factions that often only communicate through me. If I didn't keep in touch with them all, they would not (or so it seems) keep in contact with each other. I know I'm filling in for my mother who used to have this role. I don't mind it so much because I have an element of power that is often handy. But I know it is a role I would find hard to break out of.

I'll concede that an Escort is a step up from a Catalina and a (ick) Monza, but I would still think long term if I were you. Check Consumer Reports, ask around about engine cost and availability should yours puke out. Be prepared for the worst.

(JG) I liked your definition of personal honor too. The (human) world would come to a grinding halt if it were not for a minimum number of people with the same definition. People who explode into a blind macho rage when called a coward do more harm than good.

I've been trying to think about what my personal code of honor is, and I haven't really come up with anything other than "let's finish it." I'll think some more; there must be something more to me than compulsion. But it certainly doesn't include beating anyone up who calls me a coward.

DON HELLEY

(SC) I sure hope things have improved for you because you were one sad, angry and frustrated dude last month. Shit. Can't say as I blame you, really. But then you go and try to lay a guilt trip on all the rest of us. You're right about fannish road

trips, the aversion to political discussion in the APA, and our wasteful and destructive lifestyles. We can fix the APA and I think we should, but what do you really expect us to do about the environment? We can do what we can, but to be a purist means chucking everything and living in a tent with a knapsack and a bicycle. I'm not going to do that and I don't think we need to. An interesting column by Alex Cockburn in a recent *Nation* commented on the old Pogo classic "I met the enemy and he is us" in relation to environmental issues. Cockburn concludes that we should not spend so much time agonizing over our paltry few cans and bottles when huge corporations and irresponsible governments allow pollution on a massive scale to continue unabated. They represent the real and continuing threat and we should be fighting them instead of directing all the guilt on ourselves. Everyone should do their part to live responsibly of course, but lets keep things in perspective.

(JG) Sorry about the fire, Don, and the string of bad luck you've had recently.

I sure hope topics you concern yourself with aren't "taboo" among fan writers. Though the political rhetoric may be unpopular, the ideas are as important as any others.

Just in case any of you think we on Union Street think the environmental situation is too much for mere individuals to concern themselves with, I'd just like to say that Scott and I do recycle everything we can; we don't use our car to commute to our jobs (we bicycle or bus), and we're looking into alternative energy systems for our house. But I agree with Scott that if we're going to change the world, the big multi-national companies and governments are going to have to make some unprofitable decisions.

JAMES BRON

(JG) Wow, what a wonderful story! Owen Wheatly is "the latter" of the two people you mentioned and the one I thought you meant had written "BARD," but then you referred to Catherine Arbuthnott as the author. I want to get this straight for when I go looking for more writing by this person. Thank you for including it in *Turboapa*.

MINICON ONE SHOT

(SC) Nice job, everyone. My sympathies are with DuCharme. First he had to endure dinner at a curry house with a group of spice wimps, then he had to try to drive with a car load of backseat drivers. Nasty. In the future, Mike, remember, a gun can make things so much simpler. Otherwise I was impressed with the contributions done so late at night. The last thing I want to do is wrestle with a keyboard at 3 a.m. Sounds like everyone had fun. Hard to believe I've never made it to MiniCon.

(JG) I could be worse, "It could be worse," could become a fannish catch-phrase.

JOHN PEACOCK

(JG) OK. We still disagree. But I'm going to pull the plug. I agree to stop talking on this topic if you agree to spell my name Jeanne correctly.

Well, I thought Solaris was possibly the most boring film ever made in the history of human film-making. Maybe we could argue about that now?

(SC) Well, John, I have only three comments to make.

First, I don't care if anyone else in the APA is tired of this discussion. They don't have to read it and I feel many of them haven't for quite a while anyway. Second, your comment is loaded with comment hooks and contradictions that I find tempting. However, the real message that comes through seems to be that we are not communicating. We are pretty well polarized, and since there is little outside input from other contributors, we have no reason to budge. So I think we have exhausted this issue in so far as we have failed to widen the discussion. Finally, as a postscript, the May 14, *NATION* contains an article by Karl Grossman and Judith Long called "NASA Nonsense" in which they are sounding the alarm over the Ulysses project. It is a joint U.S./European probe that will also be powered by plutonium. Also, for anyone who is interested, we have a brochure from the Florida Coalition for Peace and Justice recruiting help of various kinds to fight and protest plutonium space flights. Anyone interested in this information can let us know and I can obtain more copies.

PAT HARIO

(SC) WisCon is nice, but it has a lot of problems. You put your finger squarely on one of them. I don't want to get involved in a big "Whither WisCon" sermon here, but I will say that your point about volunteers is very good and should be part of a wider discussion. I think WisCon is very tired and needs a rest. People may be afraid that if we call a temporary halt, we will find out no one really wants to start it up again. That's a scary thought for many people so the WisCon juggernaut keeps rolling on each year grinding down enthusiastic people. I brought this idea up once at a SF3 board meeting and it was met with an icy silence. I haven't given up on it, but I'm looking for more input.

Shame on you for screwing up that University study. There could be dire consequences. Don't you know that in this town, "it's not nice to mess with Mother Nature" and the UW?

(JG) Good point about letting Wiscon volunteers do what they want, rather than scaring them away by asking them to do what we want them to do...

Thanks for the interesting info on Demming. It's sort of maddening that this stuff has been around for so long and yet so few American companies base their policies on assumptions of their employees maturity.

MIKE DUCHARME

(SC) My tradition was always to give knives of some sort for a wedding present. It always seemed appropriate somehow. They can be handy in so many...many situations.

(JG) So, what did you end up getting for Hope and Carl?

Say, I've been enjoying the longer zines from you, Mike. Have you been manufacturing extra time for yourself?

ANDY HOOPER

(SC) Nice cover. What does it mean? I don't suppose you were expecting any comments. Covers by themselves rarely draw much comment. But I know what you've been up to. Baseball games in foreign cities, Corflu, car travel adventures. Yea, I'm expecting a rundown. Or perhaps, now that you've skipped an issue, you'll say, "Hey, there is life after Turbo!" and drop. I just wanted you to know that I've grown accustomed to

your monthly craziness and I would be disappointed to see it end. So would my friends Butch and Raoul. I know where you live.

HOPE KIEFER

(SC) I sure had a great time at the wedding. I think most everyone did. Touching stuff in the Mom Report. I can understand how disorientating it can be to experience such a dramatic role-reversal when children start taking care of parents. It feels so sad. But your Mom sure seemed fine at the wedding. She looked great, too. Keep us informed, Hope. I'm following this story carefully, even though it is often hard to comment on such personal and painful material.

(JG) Great wedding Hope. Now get back to the important stuff, e.g., this apa.

NEVENAH SMITH

(SC) What a nightmare car story. People who have never had a car and are thinking of buying one should have to read some stories like this first. Cars are often necessary, but I've also known people who purchased cars to "set them free" and solve their problems. Well, they should realize that when you buy a car, especially a used car, you've bought a problem. Be prepared for trouble. Even with well maintained cars, trouble is always near. When I was 17, I got stranded 25 miles from home at 2AM in a large unfamiliar city with two friends when I discovered my carburetor was leaking gasoline all over the engine. This is the sort of thing one always needs to be ready for.

Sounds like you are happy with your mechanic. I'm going to the dealer with any problems with the Taurus, but if I decide to pick up a second vehicle I would like to have a line on a good independent mechanic. Can you share this info?

(JG) Strange isn't it that Scott never mentioned anything of this warning to me before we bought the car. *Au contraire*, he's always urged me to go ahead and buy one. Now, soon, right away. Do I sense a contradiction?

Nice zine, Nevenah. It looks like you've gotten a handle on *WriteNow*, if that's what you used to do your zine. Sometimes in my frenzy to keep up with the latest Mac software updates and hardware advances, I forget how elegant a product even the 512E can produce. Every new version of the Mac offers more memory but most new software (graphics, especially) includes a greater appetite for memory. There never seems to be enough.

LUCY NASH

(SC) I enjoyed the trip report. More car troubles. My sentiments towards Escorts are well known. When my Escort blew up I borrowed my brother's Escort wagon for about two months until we acquired the Taurus. He was trying to sell it at the time, but wasn't having much luck because it was running like shit. Well, I agreed to get it fixed up while we had it in Madison because he could not get the locals back home to do a satisfactory job. Kayser Ford rebuilt the carburetor and a few other things such that by the time I returned it to him late in February, it was running like a sewing machine. I advised him to sell it quickly before anything else happened to it. Imagine my surprise just yesterday when I found out he not only hasn't sold it yet, he **LIKES** driving it now! He's been driving it all over Iowa and thinks it's great. I restated my advice in more forceful terms, but some people will only learn the hard way. Same

advise to him, you and Kathi. Be ready for anything.

(JG) As I said to Kim last time, I admire you both tremendously for the civilized way you've been working your way through this bad time. I hope I can be of some help. Good luck on the new (new) job.

STEVE JOHNSON

(JG) You may find the term "girlfriend" less discomfoting than "boyfriend" (from a same-sex perspective), but I've more or less dumped both terms from my personal vocabulary because I dislike all the semantic shadings.

◆ The diminutive "girl," "boy"—to refer to the aspects of a woman or man that connect to romantic feelings—makes me uncomfortable. It reminds me of a similar societal euphemism for toilet: "little boys/girls room." I'm not uncomfortable about sex and I don't want to be cute about it.

◆ But using the real word (like "lover"), it's not one I care to use every day, every time I refer to this person. (Not being uncomfortable about the concept means it's not always on one's mind, perhaps.) Why, I think, should I constantly refer to my sexual or emotional connection to this person whenever I refer to him or introduce him. My sense of privacy is more important than anyone else's curiosity.

◆ When referring to a woman friend, I dislike the ageist/sexist diminutive, and the very fact that straight women can have "girlfriends," but straight men can't have "boyfriends," makes me think there's another layer of sexism here.

Scott still flounders for want of a word in certain situations and ends up using "girlfriend" sometimes. When I'm there to hear it, I make a face, and when he asks me what he should call me, I suggest he call me "Jeanne." Then he makes a face. I don't know; do we need a word?

RICHARD RUSSELL

(SC) Dick it sounds like your far-flung commitments are starting to make you crazy. You're talking about cutting some things out and I think that's a good idea. I'm just one small voice saying again that I hope you continue to find time for *Turbo*.

Thanks for letting me use you for a reference at my interview earlier this month. I would like to keep your name available for future interviews if that is OK with you. I have not received official notice, but I'm quite sure I did not get the job. The interview went well, but it was very brief. I think my references, resume and test score (rank 4th) were all fine. The position was not quite what I expected. It was Security Supervisor at the Air National Guard Base out at Truax. I assumed it was one of several supervisors running round-the-clock shifts. It turned out to be the head honcho job over three lead workers and fifteen officers. Naturally they wanted someone they knew and were comfortable with already, not some Yahoo from Mendota with fancy looking papers and a test score. I would not have hired me either.

I absolutely agree with your frustration with contract negotiations this year. It was a mess. I think, at this point, you should settle and sharpen your knives for next year when we go right back in for negotiations. Constance Beck even admitted in the State Journal the other day that she expected high wage demands next time and I think we should not disappoint her. I

don't think it is at all odd that you guys decided to stay out when everyone else settled, but it was more complicated than just the wage increases. Take me for example. I'm in the Technical contract. We actually got everything we asked for including keeping our health insurance intact. We didn't stress high wage demands, so we can't really cry now. But at Mendota and in much of Corrections, we won some reclassifications for the first time. So in addition to the 3.75 and 4.25, many of us went up a whole step! That was pretty good, no one was in a mood to say no to that. It was dirty though, because that effectively split the union between the people who got reclasses and everyone else who had to settle for the negotiated percentages. The union leadership should have seen that coming and kept in touch with each other and the membership. I'm convinced that we could have stuck together on this, but by the time all the proposals finally came down it was late winter and people were tired of waiting. We can go around and around on this, but the effect is just what Tommy Thompson intended, drive a wedge into the membership and I think we need to regroup and go in next year ready to speak as one. Come what may.

BILL HUMPHRIES

(JG) The second half of June sounds good to me for a barbecue. Hope there's a place to go in case it rains.

VIJAY BOWEN

(JG) You'd like a reality check? If it were me, I'd have been offended too, probably. And I would have been more offended by friends trying to talk me out of my anger. I might have made a very little apology for talking behind their backs, but followed that by repeating my statements to them in person.

But then again I wasn't there... Body language, inflections can transform a statement into its opposite. People can misunderstand. Scott's been bemused at how some of his ironic/humorous attempts have been misunderstood here in the apa. Seeing his face, hearing his tone of voice, I laugh. But then again I'm here.

JULIE SHIVERS

(SC) Thank you for the last breathless installment of "Amuck in Oregon." I think, with a little padding, you could have a bestseller here. Just think what that would do to Hooper. Seriously, I enjoyed it all. It took me awhile to finish it, but hey, glaciers are slow.

Don't some of these temp agencies do free training? Like typing and computer skills?



Ultra-realistic artist's rendering of the production of an issue of *Union Street*.