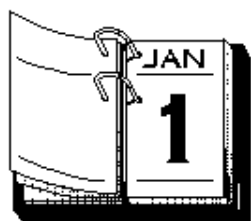


Happy NYU Year

from

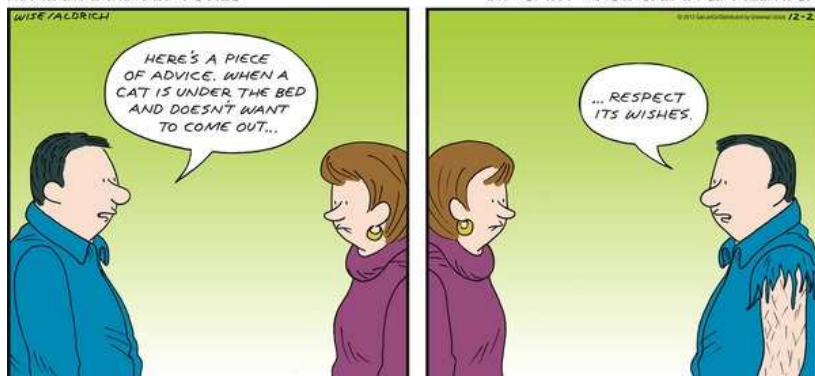


Beyond the Fringefan

[#430]

BEYOND THE FRINGEFAN is a monthly personalzine/apa-zine/letter-substitute written, edited, and published by Beyond the Fringefan a/k/a Marc S. Glasser, and distributed through e-**APA-NYU** as well as directly via the Internet and (if you ask nicely) through the mails. Copies may be requested by contacting him at the N.Y. Cadre (1088 East 40th Street, Brooklyn, New York 11210 (☎(718) NY-CADRE; ☒↔☒ nycadre [at] alum [dot] rpi [dot] edu)); recent issues may also be viewed at <<http://nycadre.org/btf>>. This is **Beyond the Fringefan** #430, for readers of **APA-NYU** Volume 11, #1 (e-**APA-NYU** #105) and other fiscal cliff dwellers, published January 2013 as a combined production of Quick Brown Fox Press and Syscrash Consulting, both subsidiaries of **HIGAMAJIG**. All uncredited material copyright ©2013 by Marc S. Glasser. Member fwa.

KITTY LIMPER: Donna and Ethan brought HeiferCat in to the vets just before Xmas weekend, both because we were going away and didn't have a reliable cat-sitter, and also because the cat seemed to be showing new, disturbing behaviors focused on a point near the base of her tail. The bad news: Heifer's left rear leg, already neuropathic, now also had a growth on or in the bone that they strongly suspected was cancerous and fast growing. The vets indicated that a choice would have to be made: amputation of the leg, or "keeping her comfortable" through what would be a short remaining life. After some discussion of feline quality-of-life issues, Ethan chose amputation. We now have a three-legged geriatric cat hobbling around the Cadre, and are watching the situation to see how she gets by. (In her first week back, she has not made any efforts to climb the stairs, preferring to stay close to the living-room radiator except when eating or using the litter box.) [FOLLOW-UP: shortly before press time we received good news: a biopsy performed on the growth revealed that it was not cancerous after all. This is good because we don't have to worry whether the cancer had spread before the amputation. I was worried that it also cast doubt on whether it was necessary to amputate after all, but the vets said that had they not, the tumor would have grown so big as to cause fractures of the bone (and also that they couldn't have reached the tumor to perform the biopsy without performing the amputation).]



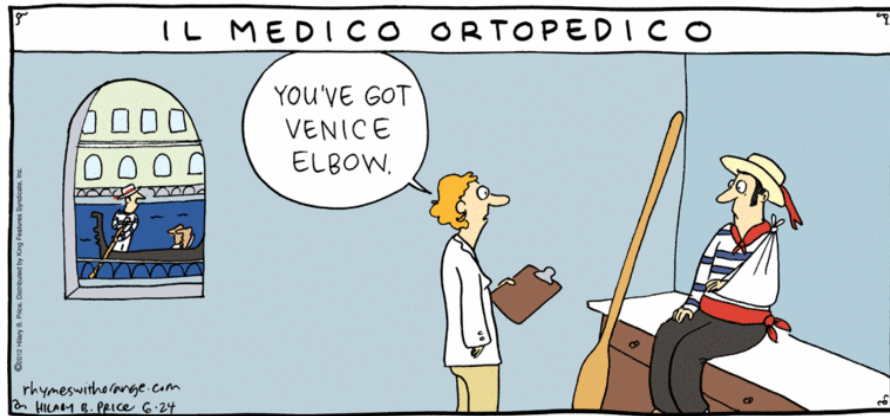
(Real Life Adventures by Gary Wise and Lance Aldrich, 2 December 2012)

In other medical/surgical news, Donna's dental saga continues, with an upper molar extracted and probably requiring replacement with an implant as we enter the new year. Implants are also under consideration for her four upper front teeth (for which a quasi-permanent bridge is currently standing in).

Our dentist recently told Donna that even with implants, she couldn't rely on being able to eat corn on the cob again, and this revelation changes the cost-benefit calculations somewhat.

20/20 HINDSIGHT: I looked back at last year's first couple of zines and realized two things. One, it was (from February) the Year of the Water Dragon—so apparently Chinese astrology is more accurate than Mayan; the East Coast got about as monstrous a batch of water as anyone could have asked for. (And why on earth did we try to re-do the bathroom at the Cadre under the Water Dragon's influence?)

Two, a year ago, I was diagnosed with tendinitis in my forearms, for which I underwent physical therapy in the subsequent month—which did little good that I could perceive against the rather mild pain that I was actually experiencing. I further note that I haven't noticed any such pain in several months,



(Rhymes with Orange by Hilary B. Price, 24 June 2012)

meaning either that (1) the p.t. had a very delayed positive effect, or (2) that it had no effect at all, but whatever was bothering me was a temporary artifact of what I'd been doing and where I'd been doing it in late 2011, and my forearms healed themselves in time once the cause had been removed. I'm leaning toward (2), but either way, I'm not complaining about feeling healthier.

The Web site of Ethan's employer, Pave, is now up <[http://pave \[dot\] com](http://pave[dot]com)>, and now I know what its activity is: it operates an online facility for crowd funding, wherein people with money to invest (and, ideally, experience and connections as well) can find people with projects in mind who need funds and mentoring. (The fundees so far seem to be artists and entrepreneurs in their early twenties, some of them still in school.) Unlike other crowd-funding sites (Kickstarter is the most famous), this one deals in investments of thousands of dollars and binds investors and prospects in a long-term relationship (10 years), with the fundees repaying their backers a percentage of their monthly income as they go.

Fringe Reception: Comments on APA-NYU, Volume 10, #12 (e-APA-NYU #104)

ICONOCLAST (Joel Nelson): "WINDOWS 8? I'M STILL LEARNING NOTEPAD!" I got my first hands-on experience with Windows 8 over Xmas weekend, when I helped Donna's sister Jeanie set up her new machine. We didn't like it much at all. Fortunately, there are some free add-ons available that let you bypass the new "Metro" user interface and make the screen look and work like an older version of Windows. /*/ "For years I had been copying and pasting the apazine from the email into a Notepad file and saving it. This caused the really special characters, such as the cent sign and the French e's, to show up as question marks." If you were creating the zine in WordPad to begin with, why not "Save As" plain text from WordPad? That keeps the cents sign

and the accented e's unchanged. (It can't handle the accented i's in Abby's title-cum-surname, though. ~~She always was one to cause trouble.~~) And MS Word, if you save the file as text, offers a bunch more formatting options. /*/ (¢APA-NEWS) "Back in the day I campaigned for George McGovern; ask Marc." Hah? I don't remember that, but then there's a lot about senior year I don't remember. (I think it was because of those brownies Al Barr brought over.) /*/ (¢me) "I got into a bit of trouble by proposing that age should be measured by the number of the digital volume you use on your TV set. 'Grandma's here! Crank that volume up to 60!'" Also a good measure, though I partially sidestep that by using

the closed captions. (That should automatically add about 10 years to the valuation.)

SERCON (Fred Phillips): Be careful not to use that Latin epigram (“Si quid videtis quo delectamini, agite, capite sine mora”) when speaking to visitors in your house. /*/ “I said ‘Go into a cemetery at 12:00 P.M. midnight on Hallowe’en and dig up some graveyard dirt’. Singer asked, ‘From anyone’s grave in particular?’ I replied, ‘No, just from the path’.” But I’d understood that when performing magick with graveyard dirt, the choice of grave from which to take the dirt is crucial, since you’re calling on the spirit of the person buried there: the help of a loved one in invoking blessings, or the memory of an evil person in casting curses. (Generic graveyard dirt seems to be useful only in creating spells to make someone go away; and since you’re still here, apparently it didn’t work. Wait a minute: how far away is Jon Singer living now?) /*/ Good story, anyhow.



(Non Sequitur by Wiley Miller, 20 November 2012)

JAMISON, TAKE e-LETTER (Mark L. Blackman): Someone took issue with your note that Lucille Bliss voiced Elroy Jetson, pointing out that Daws Butler was always credited with the role. The L.A. Times obit, however, reported that Bliss “was the original Elroy in the 1960s television hit ‘The Jetsons.’ She lost her job as Elroy Jetson, she told interviewers, when she wouldn’t work under a stage name to hide the fact that she was a woman playing a little boy, which is a common scenario in cartoons.” /*/ I hope your latest

landlord and computer problems are resolved quickly and with minimal pain. This is a recording. /*/ (çNelson) “Rather than an improvement, Windows Vista (which I have) was worse than XP, and it sounds like Windows 8 (I don’t know about 7) is a further decline.” I got Win 7 with my current laptop almost two years ago, and, notwithstanding a learning curve, I’m mostly satisfied with it. (I still do not see the “ribbons” in the newer versions of Office apps as an improvement over, or even as good as, the old menus.) The popular wisdom now is that MS alternates atrocious versions of Windows with pretty decent ones—often trying out new concepts in the atrocious ones and finally getting them to work right in the pretty decent ones. /*/ (çme) “A number of Irish pubs, btw, have banned [‘Danny Boy’], as it’s not genuinely Irish, but Tin Pan Alley.” The lyrics were written in England in the 1910s, so they’re pop but not strictly speaking

Tin Pan Alley (the music publishing district in Manhattan); the tune (“Londonderry Air”) is genuinely Irish. /*/ The unsolicited commercial calls I get are usually robocalls pushing credit-card “rate reductions.” Sometimes they invite the recipient to press 1

to speak to a human, and when I do that and ask what company they represent, they hang up. /*/ (çWunder) “Before Hurricane Sandy, I had never heard the word ‘berm’.” I believe I heard it from Peter Sellers as Inspector Clouseau, but he was referring to an explosive device.

LIFE* WITH A NEW MACHINE (Ariel Cin̄): I wish your new Mac Mini® *Juunigatsu* long life and compatibility—both with you, and with all the software you seek to use on him.

Done for the month, with apologies for the (regrettably not unusual) delay. Till next time, watch out for blizzards, cliffs, and groundhogs.

>Portions of the preceding know you never even try, girl.<