



Beyond the Fringefan

[#433]

BEYOND THE FRINGEFAN is still feeling taxed for time as the ides of April approach (and pass), but at least he's filed with Internal Revenue before deadline. If you think you can reach him at the N.Y. Cadre (1088 East 40th Street, Brooklyn, New York 11210 (☎(718) NY-CADRE; 🖨↔🖨 nycadre [at] alum [dot] rpi [dot] edu; 🌐http://www [dot] nycadre [dot] org))—brilliant deduction! This is **Beyond the Fringefan** #433, for readers of **APA-NYU** Volume 11, #4 (e-APA-NYU #108) and others who declare the pennies on their eyes, published April 2013 as a combined production of Quick Brown Fox Press and Syscrash Consulting, both subsidiaries of **THIGAMAJIG**. Cartoon above from *Brewster Rockit, Space Guy!* by Tim Rickard, 11 April 2014 2013. All uncredited material copyright ©2013 by Marc S. Glasser. Member fwa.

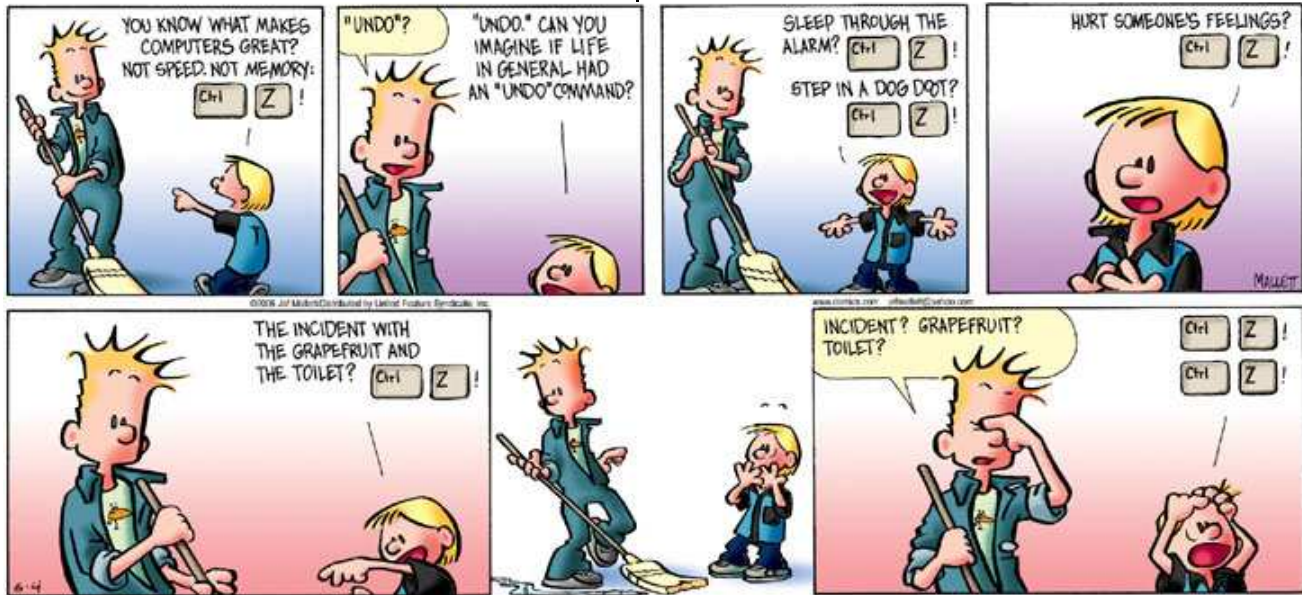
IT'S FUN TO CHARTER AN ACCOUNTANT, AND SAIL THE WIDE ACCOUNTANCY: At this point I should probably say thanks, and wish a pleasant retirement, to accountants Michael and Judy Poretsky, parents of NYUSFan Jeff Poretsky, who have been saving us a lot of hassle by doing our taxes for the past 25 years or so. After several years of semi-retirement and working out of their home, Michael and Judy have finally decided to retire for real so as to spend more time visiting their grandchildren. To fill the vacancy in the Cadre's support network, we've called upon NYUSFan Christine Quinones, who's been making good use of her accounting degree for a few years now. Chris has continued to keep the process relatively painless for us; she's met me at my job when documents needed to be transmitted, and she e-filed for us last week. Thanks, Christine; I'll have even higher praise for you the more years we don't get audited.

MAY YOUR HANDS ALWAYS BE BUSY: Well, it's good to be in demand, but it's not such an unalloyed joy as I'd'a' thought. It feels as though I haven't had a day in the past few months without pieces of work for the Holocaust newsletter or the orthodontic journal awaiting attention and in jeopardy of being overdue. I guess I just assumed that I could simply drop the extra work into the mix and that my time logistics would adjust automatically; guess again, bozo.... It didn't help that things were much busier than expected at AllianceBernstein, too, pretty much throughout February and March; my group was rather suddenly given a whole new bunch of PowerPoint presentations to proofread, from a whole other area of the business, that previously were not proofread at all, and were full of verbiage whose correctness we couldn't readily verify because we had no idea what it meant. Far from having the swaths of slack time I'd come to expect during the off-months, I've been occupied full-time all year (sheesh, they actually expect me to *work* for my pay). Something had to give, and it appears to have been this zine. My apologies to all.

Fringe Reception: Comments on APA-NYU, Volume 11, #3 (e-APA-NYU #107)

JAMISON, TAKE e-LETTER (Mark L. Blackman):
(¢APA-NEWS) “Re Deckinger & Van Dongen,
it’s sad that – particularly in this age of instant
global communication – deaths of people in our
community could go unnoticed for a year or
more.” Information overload—individual items
can all too easily get lost. (Look how long each

emphatically NOT my ‘friend.’” Um, Ctrl-Z
undoes the last thing you just did, so that if
you’ve just accidentally deleted something, Ctrl-
Z restores it. (Ctrl-Z only deletes something if
the last thing you did before you hit Ctrl-Z was to
add that something. In many apps, by the way,
Ctrl-Y will re-do the thing that Ctrl-Z just undid.)



(Frazz by Jef Mallett, 4 June 2006)

month’s In Memoriam has gotten to be.) And the
“community” of fandom, in contrast to its size in
the mid-20th century, has become big enough that
most of us have met or communicated with only
a small portion. (I wouldn’t have known who
Deckinger and Van Dongen were if you hadn’t e-
mailed me their details.) /*/ (¢self) “I’m
disappointed that Bimbo (I’ve bought their Soft
Wheat Bread, btw) is pronounced ‘Beembo.’”
It’s a Mexican company; you pronounce its name
in Spanish. The name has nothing to do with the
current English slang usage of the word; in more
innocent times “bimbo” meant a child (from the
Italian *bambino*, though the company says the
name was coined by combining “Bambi” and
“bingo”). Gene Autry recorded a song called
“Bimbo” in 1954: “Bimbo is a little boy who’s
got a million friends/And every time he passes
by, they all invite him in.” /*/ (¢Nelson) “Ftr, I
oppose [dropping wrestling from the Olympics]
as that’s the epitome of an Olympic sport.” You
mean the ancient Greeks didn’t do synchronized
swimming? /*/ “I was going to ask what Ctr-Z
did, but I see that it deletes the last bit of text that
I’ve written – which I’m trying to PREVENT
happening, NOT CAUSE! So Ctrl-Z is

/*/ “SF is almost as famous for missed
predictions...” Murray Leinster’s biography,
published by two of his daughters a couple of
years ago, reminded us that Mr. Leinster’s story
“A Logic Named Joe” predicted PCs and the
Internet in 1946 (the PCs were called logics, and
the ‘Net wasn’t called anything, but its major
servers were called “tanks”). /*/ (¢me) “I’m not
as impressed by FRAZZ as you.” That’s your
privilege you ignorant philistine. /*/ “typos” may
not be a typo, but ‘inconsistences’ is.” Who
proofreads the proofreaders? Now we know. /*/
“Shouldn’t that be ‘We will marc you!’?” I was
wondering who would ask me that first.

D’AL THYANN, AJR FEN FASHI (Ariel Cinī):
Congratulations on founding the Cazhvoa Press.
You might want to change the ® in the logo to a
™, though, unless you’ve actually registered the
trademark with the U.S. Patent and Trademark
Office; some lawyers get a bit touchy about that.
/*/ “And *Cazhvoa* (Hon. n.) is the **Great
University of the Sartine Culture**... Its roots
include *Ekaj* (n./v., mil.), the word for an outpost
or lookout. *Kajyad* meant soap. {To me, a ‘soap
outpost’ suggests there must have been some
washroom that was used as a clandestine meeting

place... .}” Makes me think of a guy lecturing at people while standing on a soap box in a park; but it could also mean that the population of the university considered itself the elite, the intelligentsia, as distinguished from the bulk of the population—the “great unwashed.” Pick the images that work for you, I guess. /*/ (çme)
“And frankly, I’d rather back up my material on something I can hold in my hand and place where I can find it again rather than rely on a Cloud that may or may not be accessible, depending on the computer failure against which the back-up was intended to guard my files.” Absolutely; I’ve had too many occasions of, say, needing to access the Internet so as to look up a tech support number to call someone about being unable to access the Internet. (There’s a hole in the broadband, Eliza, Eliza!)

ICONOCLAST (Joel Nelson): I was told by a podiatrist a couple of decades ago that I had high arches and so needed more arch support. (The pain I was feeling was in my heels, making me suspect heel spurs, but the doctor said that what I

was perceiving was actually the tendons in the soles of my feet being stretched excessively.) You’ve been told that you have flat feet and so need more arch support. Seems like you can’t win.



(Bizarro by Dan Piraro, 9 March 2013)

Further jokes about feet may be inappropriate after the recent events in Boston. May the person or persons responsible for this act be caught and brought to justice very quickly.

>Portions of the preceding just wonder why.<