



Beyond the Fringefan

BEYOND THE FRINGEFAN hasn't gotten a holiday off in early October in so long [_{#460}] that he's not sure he even believes in Columbus anymore. (Or Cleveland or Cincinnati. But he ain't made up his mind yet about Toledo.) So, a tad ironically after having Mondays off in August and September, he'll be at work in the big building on Avenue of the Americas with the **AB** logo on Columbus Day, busily exploring quarterly reports and discovering new indignities visited upon the English language, and he won't get back until the evening to his home 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)). This is **Beyond the Fringefan** #460, for readers of **APA-NYU** Volume 13, #9 (e-APA-NYU #136) and other youth in Asia (or elsewhere), published October 2015 as a combined production of Quick Brown Fox Press and Syscrash Consulting, both subsidiaries of **THIGAMAJIG**. Cartoon above from *Frank and Ernest* by Thaves, 25 October 2014. All uncredited material copyright ©2015 by Marc S. Glasser. Member fwa.

THINGS ARE MORE LIKE THEY ARE RIGHT NOW THAN THEY EVER HAVE BEEN: More of the same lately. Donna's continuing to get dental work. I'm in my fourth year at AB and hoping to stick around there until I finally decide my commuting days are through (a few years down the road), and also getting sporadic work from my side gigs for the Holocaust newsletter and the orthodontic journal. (I was surprised when the most recent issue of the Holocaust newsletter sent to me for proofing included a reprint of a book review by one Mark L. Blackman, for a book titled *The Fascists and the Jews of Italy: Mussolini's Race Laws, 1938-1943*. Mark confirmed that he'd written the review, for the Web site StrategyPage, but was paid a flat fee and thus would reap no economic benefit from the reprint.) The Kid has pretty much healed from his injuries of the summer, and only needs to wear the back brace occasionally, when doing work deemed strenuous.

I'M GONNA BE A REAL GONE CAT: There's one significant change at the Cadre: HeiferCat has just moved out, on a trial basis. Ethan, after some discussion with Donna, took the cat over to his apartment, where he and Domestic Partner Rita will test their allergic responses over the next couple of weeks. Donna was finding that dealing with a geriatric (19 years old, we believe), arthritic, amputee feline was becoming just a bit more hassle than she could deal with, even with Ethan coming by twice a week and changing the litter box.

Fringe Reception: Comments on APA-NYU, Volume 13, #8 (e-APA-NYU #135)

ICONOCLAST (Joel Nelson): I tried your higher-score technique for electronic Yahtzee games (deal a new game if you can't make a Yahtzee on the first turn) using the game on my Android phone. I started a new game 53 times before my first Yahtzee, and 82 times before my second. ("The wait between game starts does not seem to be all that long"? Really?) I'm afraid I found the tedium of the restarts worse than the frustration of getting low scores.

JAMISON, TAKE e-LETTER (Mark L. Blackman):

"I haven't had a stove in 4 years (it was connected too unsafely for gas to be turned on) and now my ~MICROWAVE~ conked out, followed by my toaster." Have you been able to replace them? I can keep an eye on FreeCycle if you'd like. /*/ "The usual ~COMPUTSURIS~: ... plus, most Washington POST comics have to be reloaded." I was having a lot of problems with the comics at the *Post's* Web site, for several days this summer, and finally just quit trying. I can get almost all the comics I want to follow at GoComics.com and at the San Francisco *Chronicle's* site, sfgate.com. /*/ (çme) "While in

the hospital, I couldn't have sent in a zine, having no access to my computer (neither document files nor e-mail). Could you have converted one of my texts into a mini-mini-mini-zine?" It didn't occur to me, but I suppose I could have; I'm pretty sure I converted e-mails into zines a couple of times, even during the apa's paper era. Converting a text message into a zine seems like something Chas Belov might request. /*/ "Btw, the spot that that shuttle bus (that I caught at Stuy) kept circling was Brookfield Plaza." Brookfield Place is what used to be the World Financial Center, damaged on 9/11 and rebuilt in stages since then. It includes the Winter Garden art and performance space. /*/ (çself) "One office manager told me that a co-pay(ment) demand is "not a bill", so wasn't covered by my secondary insurance; um, a piece of paper from a doctor's office that says 'Pay This Amount' IS a medical bill." You should call your secondary insurance company directly and ask about that; you might get a different answer (or perhaps, entertainingly different gobbledygook that boils down to the same "sorry, Charlie.")

I was looking forward to Election Day in a few weeks and all this meshugaas with the 45 candidates sniping at one another being over with... then I realized that *that* Election Day is over a year away. (In New York City, all we vote on this Election Day will be a couple of minor local judgeships.) How the hell did this country get to where selection of our alleged leaders takes two full years of clown shows? Geez, I feel old and tired.



(Dilbert by Scott Adams, 25 February 1992)

And with that unhappy thought, I'll take my leave for another month. Have a scary Halloween, and may the Mets take it all!

>Portions of the preceding think Autocorrect can go straight to He'll.<