



BEYOND THE FRINGEFAN

[#483] **BEYOND THE FRINGEFAN** feels as though he's gotten many things done recently at the N.Y. Cadre (1088 East 40th Street, Brooklyn, New York 11210 (☎(718) NY-CADRE; 🖨↔️ nycadre [at] acedsl [dot] com; 🌐http://www [dot] nycadre [dot] org)), but shoveling snow seems to have been an awful lot of them. Ghods willing, he can now look forward to six or seven snow-free months in which to see what else he can get done. Yeah, right. This is **Beyond the Fringefan** #483, for readers of **APA-NYU** Volume 16, #3 (e-APA-NYU #159) and others with the strength to get up and do what needs to be done, published March 2018 as a combined production of Quick Brown Fox Press and Syscrash Consulting, both subsidiaries of **HIGAMAJIG**. All uncredited material copyright ©2018 by Marc S. Glasser. Cartoon above from *Dilbert* by Scott Adams, 28 March 2018. Member fwa.

THE SAME OLD REFRAIN: I know I kept myself busy this month, but somehow the Catching Up I thought I'd be doing doesn't seem to have happened, thanks in part to time spent getting my tax records in order, and in part to a sudden deluge of work from both my side gigs, but probably mostly to a matter of Parkinson's Law setting in even faster than I expected. (There was a HelioSphere in there somewhere, which was fun. We need a New York-area convention in March. Regrettably, HelioSphere will be in April next year.) April will, of course, be a busy, full-time month at AB, but I'm still going to try to keep up that old monthly apa timetable that I blew so badly last year. Maybe in May I can even get the Cadre's Web pages updated, which I haven't done in many months.

ANOTHER OLD REFRAIN: Rennie Levine had a fondness for human hands as a motif in the visual arts, a perverse sense of humor (my favorite kind!), and a way with a filk lyric. (A quarter-century later, I still sing a verse she wrote to "Never Set the Cat on Fire" commemorating a certain fan's failing to fulfill his commitments at a BeyondtheCon.) Sadly, she was crippled by painful arthritis over the past decade and could no longer play guitar, nor attend conventions without a great deal of assistance. Nonetheless, the news of her death in March was a shock, and her passing is a loss to the filk community. Our condolences go to husband Mike Browne and son Liam.

FRINGE RECEPTION: Comments on APA-NYU, Volume 16, #2 (e-APA-NYU #158)

ICONOCLAST (Joel Nelson): (☺me) "Somewhere it says something like 'As muscles are in the hand of a mighty man; so are children of the youth.'" I

was nearly 32 when The Kid was born, already well into middle age by the standards of 3000 years ago. Have you any good quotes about the

children of midlife crises? /*/ Much relieved to hear that your “literate half” has healed well. May it continue thus. /*/ “Someone recommended a program on one of the cable channels that helps one fall asleep by showing calming pictures and playing soothing music. Unfortunately, it only comes on in the time slot between two-thirty and six-thirty in the morning in Eastern Time.” Well, anyone still awake at those hours really needs it. Can you record it on a DVR or VCR and play it back when you want? [If you have cable, your package very likely includes a bunch of music channels, and very likely one or another of them plays music that you’ll find soothing, albeit without the calming pictures. You might want to investigate those, too.]

JAMISON, TAKE e-LETTER (Mark L. Blackman):
“CFL & LED bulbs do not last long here, and don’t seem as bright as the wattage they supposedly replace...” They do last noticeably longer than incandescents at the Cadre, but I’ve noticed problems with the brightness. Many start out dim and then gradually reach full brightness over several minutes, but a few start out bright and then suddenly get dimmer after a few minutes. It may just be that I’m buying the cheap ones. As a compensation, you can put a higher-wattage-equivalent CFL or LED in a socket designed for incandescents without worrying about burning out the fixture. /*/ (¢me) The Garrison Keillor story has gotten much more complicated, with new revelations since I remarked on it last issue, though it’s still not clear that he inappropriately touched anyone other than the one complainant (whose forgiveness he sought, and obtained, by e-mail). There are allegations about a fired (male) staffer who went looking for old, presumably settled,

grievances to stir up again just to make trouble; but there are also allegations to the effect that Keillor was not a very nice boss, and was known to do things like write dirty limericks featuring (female) staffers’ names on a whiteboard in the *PHC* offices. No one involved is coming off looking good, I’m sorry to say. /*/ I was going to



(The Argyle Sweater by Scott Hilburn, 28 November 2011)
say it would be nice if people all just learned to accept “no” for an answer (with the knowledge that at times I’ve been less than willing to do so myself; I hope I’ve gotten better at it with age)—but it’s worse than that; too many people don’t even ask. /*/ (¢self) I hadn’t encountered the term “bomb cyclones” prior to this winter. Do they have a greater tendency to form over Coney Island?

A happy springtime festival to all, of whatever flavor you celebrate, and a snow-free April. (Offer void in Syracuse, Rochester, and Buffalo.) Yeah, I know we’ll get rain instead, but at least I won’t have to shovel it. Till next month...

>Portions of the preceding are soldiering on after a long and stressful March.<