



[#484] BEYOND THE FRINGEFAN has seen too damn many of his friends become history in the past few years, but hopes he won't go that route any time soon. He wants to get a few more kicks as he turns 66. You won't find him between Chicago and L.A., though; he's mostly hanging around 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)). This is **Beyond the Fringefan** #484, for readers of **APA-NYU** Volume 16, #4 (e-APA-NYU #160) and other troupers who can figure out the riddle, published May 2018 as a combined production of Quick Brown Fox Press and Syscrash Consulting, both subsidiaries of **THIGAMAJIG**™. All uncredited material copyright ©2018 by Marc S. Glasser. Member fwa.

IF THEY ASK ME, I COULD EDIT A BOOK: My resolution to maintain APA-NYU's monthly schedule didn't last very long. It's always something; this time it was a request from one Dr. G., a dentist who is the son of the Dr. G. who has been my dentist for almost half my life. For five years I've been copyediting the journal they've been publishing, dedicated to clear aligner orthodontics (I won't reiterate the details of what that is; ask, or look it up, if you're interested). The younger Dr. G. now puts a lot of his time and energy into training other dentists in these techniques; he wanted me to edit a 60-page booklet based on "tips" he's been sending via email blasts to the dentists he's trained. It was about 50 pages, and he needed it at the printers in two weeks. I got it done, but a few things fell by the wayside. (After further email correspondence, the younger Dr. G. has agreed to give me a little more warning when he comes up with projects like this in the future.)

ALL MY TEETH, NORTH AND SOUTH: I've spent a lot of time with the senior Dr. G. as well lately. The crown on my upper right front tooth that has fallen out repeatedly over the past four years, decided to do so once again, only a couple of months after the most recent re-cementing. Dr. G. had warned me last time that it was time to discuss getting an implant, and sent me to Dr. H. the dental surgeon; but Dr. H.'s panoramic x-rays revealed a lack of sufficient bone in my upper jaw to properly anchor an implant. His exam also showed that the adjacent upper left tooth was getting loose at the roots, too, and would likely be giving me trouble soon. Dr. H. and Dr. G. discussed it at length and concluded that rather than getting extensive bone grafts, two implants that *still* might not anchor properly, and two new crowns, I'd be better off getting a permanent nonremovable bridge that would replace those two teeth, anchored on the surrounding four teeth. (It should be noted that four of the six teeth involved in this process were root-canalled decades ago, and five of them have been crowns since then, so it's not as if we're destroying pristine dentition to do all this.)

This is the biggest piece of work on my teeth that I've ever undergone in one short span of time, and, what with the extraction of the two loose roots, it's still going to end up costing me a lot of money and a lot of pain. Also, somehow it makes me feel old in a way that all the root canals and crowns didn't, and that an implant wouldn't have; bridges seem like something old people get. Well, at least I won't be taking my teeth out and putting them in a glass every night. And I can be pleased that at last I'll own the Brooklyn bridge.



(B.C. by Johnny Hart, 8 September 2003)

ROUTE SICKTY-SICK: Donna, too, has a lot of work pending in her mouth, but it's been on hold for many months while she's been dealing with other medical issues. The most recent: a gut ailment that's kept her in the bathroom a whole lot more than either of us likes. She's provided a lot of specimens for testing, and, at our gastroenterologist's behest, undergone a "virtual colonoscopy," a procedure I'd never heard of before (it's essentially a CAT scan of the gut). Results have all been negative. Dr. H. (her GP, not the oral surgeon mentioned above) has her on a new regimen that he thinks may help; we're anxiously watching to see.

FRINGE RECEPTION: Comments on APA-NYU, Volume 16, #3 (e-APA-NYU #159)

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

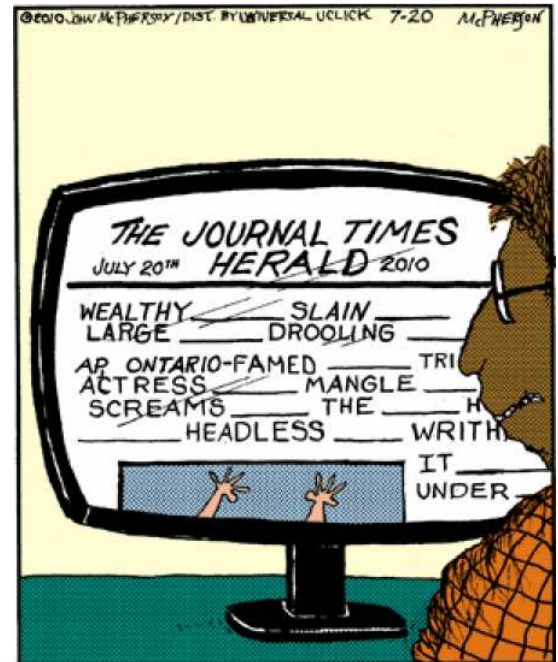
If Cynthia Nixon loses the New York gubernatorial election this fall, will we still have her to kick around? /*/ (¢APA-NEWS) If I miss some more collations, the cover illos may get back into sync with the seasons—but that's not much of a reason to do so. /*/ "How does the universe expand sideways?" Sorry, space in those In Memoria is tight, but I could have condensed that differently. "Sideways" there meant "unevenly, significantly more in one plane than in others." From Prof. Lynden-Bell's obit in the *New York Times*: "In 1986, he was the senior member of a group of astronomers ... who stunned fellow physicists by suggesting that this galaxy and hundreds of thousands of others are streaming across space at two million miles an hour, drawn by the gravitational force of a gigantic anomalous mass they called the Great Attractor. All previous explanations of how the universe formed had envisioned only minor variations in its growth, not the possibility that a

vast swath of space 500 million light-years in diameter was being drawn sideways and expanding lopsidedly." /*/ (¢me) "My recollection heretofore had been that the calls for gun control (& registration) – and the NRA's political pushback – followed the [MLK & RFK] Assassinations" People had been talking about it (LBJ in particular jawboning Congress to get some legislation together) ever since JFK's assassination in 1963, but the two additional assassinations kicked the issue into higher gear and higher visibility. Even then, the NRA managed to block most of his best efforts. /*/ "Oh, Ukrainian, not Russian." I noticed the Roman "i," not used in Russian, in Joel's second page, then glanced back at the top and saw "Українська Версія"—"Ukrainian Version." /*/ "I think that part of my personally favoring print over e-books is my eyesight and fatigue from reading screens." Interesting—I prefer e-books for the same reason: you can enlarge the font on screen. /*/ (¢self) "The long-awaited &

anticipated HDTV antenna didn't noticeably improve the signal and I even lost NJ's UHF station..." Sorry to hear it. I haven't heard any positive stories about antenna TV reception since the Great Digital Boondoggle of 2009.

ICONOCLAST (Joel Nelson): (cme) "...a kindred spirit of mine is Ukrainian-American and has friends and relatives in and around Lviv in Ukraine." Lviv? Then I must apologize for misrepresenting them as being in and around Odessa. Those two municipalities are about 800 km (500 miles) apart. That's like saying I'm on the outskirts of Raleigh. */ (cBlackman) I vaguely recall the three-body problem being mentioned in the introductory physics classes at Tute. The folk song "Home on LaGrange," about living in orbit on an L5 colony, makes reference to "where the three-body problem is solved," implying that it could be done by empirical observation if we only had a zero-g environment in which to do it. */ "More newspapers are putting their online versions behind paywalls' An early sign of a society's decline is the decrease in the number of items it's willing to provide for free." What the society provides for free and what a particular business company provides for free aren't necessarily the same. Unfortunately, a newspaper still has to pay for its own operation, and online ads only go so far. If you can find a better way out of this while

maintaining journalistic independence, there are a lot of newspaper publishers who would like to hear from you. Not that I like paying for the



Hoping to encourage readers to buy the hard copy of the paper, The Journal Times Herald only printed every other word in its online edition.

(Close to Home by John McPherson, 20 July 2010)

Times online, but I figure I'm getting my money's worth just going through the obituary section for the In Memoria each month.

We've had the usual New York spring—alternating days of winter and summer that leave everyone confused about what to wear—and now are proceeding into summer, seemingly a bit later than usual. So crank up the a/c, stock up on iced tea, and have a great Memorial Day and a pleasing summer.

>Portions of the preceding fear that this country no longer has The Right Stuff.<