

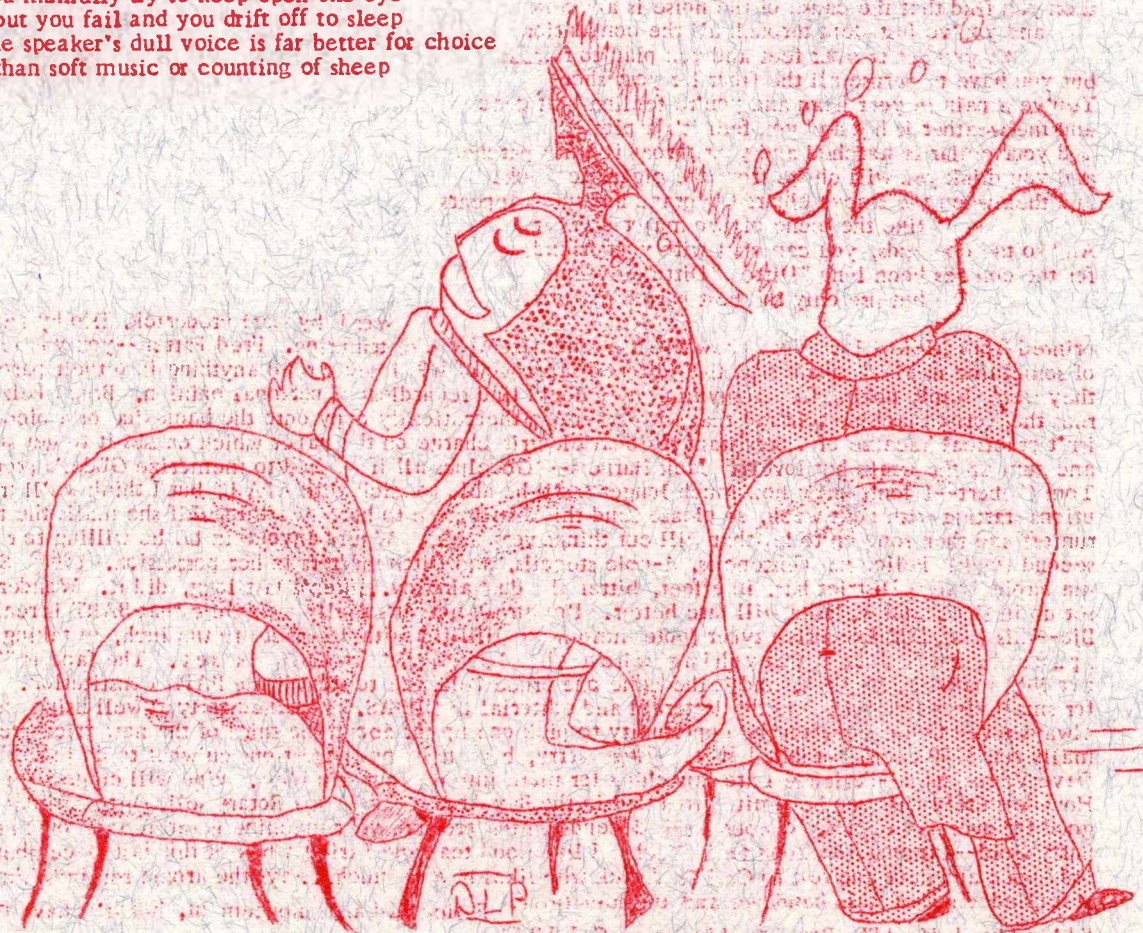
# The Marchin' Barnacles

Carl Frederick

aka MAYHEM ANNEX #4

PATTER NOSTER  
by Carl Frederick

When you're fighting off sleep and you feel you could weep  
for you feel it's the speaker's intention  
to show and to teach by the length of his speech  
how to make it a two day convention  
And you sadly construe that the strength of the brew  
on the previous night you had sampled  
had been very disguised for you had not surmised  
that you'd feel that your head had been trampled  
So you sit in your chair and continue to stare  
at a fly that is crossing the ceiling  
then you note with alarm that the crink in your arm  
is a most disagreeable feeling  
Now you're feeling distraught for you feel that you ought  
to have taken some notes of the lecture  
a significant deed when you figure you'd need  
half a ream by your lowest conjecture  
Next the speaker decides that he'll show you some slides  
that you'd feel you'd do best by ignoring  
then loudly you hear someone shout in your ear  
that he strongly objects to your snoring  
So you manfully try to keep open one eye  
but you fail and you drift off to sleep  
for the speaker's dull voice is far better for choice  
than soft music or counting of sheep



QLP

And you dream it is dark and you walk in the park  
 in a night in the midst of December  
 and you're looking for clues for some thing you did lose--  
 what the thing is you can not remember  
 So you look all around and you dig up the ground  
 then you sit on a bench for you're weary  
 then a person appears with great rabbitlike ears  
 and he tells you his interesting theory  
 He says physical laws are just valid because  
 some scientist thought to reveal them  
 but should we resort to the appellate court  
 the judge would most surely repeal them  
 We'd replace them by rules even simple to fools  
 and you'd not need a physics degree  
 and once on this path we'd extend it to math  
 and we'd legislate pi to be three  
 We could go to the moon in a hot air balloon  
 with a compass to show us direction  
 it would be quite all right to go faster than light  
 despite Albert Einstein's objection  
 Then you jump off the bench and you fall in the trench  
 that you'd previously dug with a spade  
 and you hear your friend shout as you finally climb out  
 "by George man why were you delayed?"  
 So you fume and you steam and you shout and you scream  
 that you think him not terribly funny  
 with his paws in his ears he answers in tears  
 that's no way to talk to a bunny  
 So you utter a sigh and you bid him goodbye  
 for you question his age and maturity  
 yet you think his plan quite conceivably can  
 be vital to global security  
 So the army receives you and promptly relieves you  
 in writing of all information  
 then you twiddle your thumbs till the general comes  
 and he tells you he speaks for the nation  
 So they wish to repay you, just name it, what say you?  
 his voice is as silky as silk  
 but to your dismay you hear yourself say  
 could I please have some cake and some milk  
 So they feed you some buns and shoot twenty one guns  
 and the military stands at attention  
 then you find that the cause of the noise is applause  
 and you've just slept through all the convention  
 So you get to your feet and you plan to retreat  
 but you have to peruse all the floor for your shoes  
 You've a pain in your head and you're feeling half dead  
 and the weather is hot and you feel it's a plot  
 and your collar is starched and your throat is quite parched  
 and you think you will choke from the cigarette smoke  
 and then when the smoke clears the grand ballroom appears  
 like the scene of two major disasters  
 And so the con ends, you can chat with your friends  
 for the con has been long "Ditto" "Ditto" my song  
 but use only the best purple masters.

Words by Carl Frederick, illo by Diana Paxson, both pre-

printed from NIEKAS 12. Now a few MC's on the 31st APA L distribution. Fred Patten--you you feel that the parodying  
 of something in MAD means that the editors disapprove of it? I never read anything into their parodies, but felt that  
 they were simply poking fun at anything they could find regardless of personal opinion. Bruce Pelz--the secretary who  
 runs the Xerox machine told me that while you can theoretically copy onto the back side of a piece of paper too, this  
 isn't practical because of a persistant residual electric charge on the paper which causes it to get stuck in the maching  
 and gum up the works but lovely. Jack Harness--"Gödelplus all if we had to memorize Gödel's proof. Ugh." Ugh!!  
 Tom Gilbert--I don't know how much longer we'll be able to stick with APA L, but I think we'll try alternating contrib-  
 utions starting with next week, so please send this distribution to her. One thing--if she mails the typed stencil for me to  
 run off and then send on to LA that will cut things very close. Would anyone in LA be willing to run off one sheet every  
 second week? Felice has Gestencils, 4-hole stencils, and Ditto masters in her possession. @#@ So the Southern Califor-  
 nia Rapid Transit District has, in effect, bitten the dust already...didn't last long, did it. Wonder if the districts being  
 set up in D. C. and A. lanta will fare better. I'm afraid not; it's really a miracle that BART is really on the way here.  
 Bjo--this is an IBM Executive typer (note mmmm vs iiiiiiiii) with 45 spaces to the inch, m taking up 5 and i 2, tho one  
 space is added to everything when the 'expand' switch is set. The face is "Text", one of the only  
 two IBM makes in 45 pitch, and is the same one Bruce Pelz uses to stencil the FAPA constitution. I will use this largely  
 for small zines like this, and the lettercol and editorial in NIEKAS. I learned to type well using an executive typer and  
 always loved them, so when the opportunity to pick one up for about one third of the new price presented itself (these nor-  
 mally run \$750 each) I grabbed it at it. @#@ Sorry, but I have no suggestions on what to do in re the progress reports.  
 Dave Van A, nam--Felice & I are faunching for more info on your trip West. Who will come with you aside from TEW?  
 How definitely will you be limited to a day in the Bay Area? @#@ Rex Rotary sells Ditto carbons which they claim are  
 good for over 400 copies. Of course this depends on the pressure your machine is set at andh ow much fludi you're using.  
 Barry Gold--Lapsong Souchong tea? Yech! I like good teas and I tried a box of this last December. Actually, I had it  
 only once and gave the rest to Carl Frederick who likes it very much...says the aroma reminds him of a forest fire. Well,  
 it reminded me of stale bandages and an incinerator. Felice had an announcement, but it'll have to wair 'til next week.  
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