

# KNIGHT'S IN OLD BERKELEY #2

OCTOBER 22, 1980

FOUR LEGS GOOD, TWO LEGS BETTER

VOL I NO 2



THIS IS KNIGHT'S IN OLD BERKELEY #2, as the title above indicates. KIOB #1 was a two-page carbon-reproduced (oh, nuts, I messed up the illo) magazine in six copies. KIOB #2 is being circulated generally among family and friends. It will come out every Saturday, I hope.

## HEKTOGRAPH STUFF

This thing is being reproduced on a gelatin-filled pan which works like magic. The master of this page is a mess, being held together by Scotch tape and Duco cement. It may fall apart when I try to run it — if it does, I will just curse and try again. Calvin has a couple of hektograph pencils, which in the future I think I will use instead of carbons, although the carbons give rather brighter copy. Messing around with large numbers of color carbons and overlay sheets is just too much trouble. This fussing has got me all hot and bothered.

## THE BIG STORY

Those of you who were on the mailing list for the first issue of KIOB can recall fondly the smudged, grey, faintly-if-at-all readable pages. As soon as I had completed the six copies I knew that carbon reproduction was not for me. As I mentioned, Calvin had that afternoon bought some hektograph gelatin and a cookie pan, and Saturday evening we set up the hekto and tried it out.

The first experiment was a smashing failure. There were no instructions of any kind on the can of gelatin, and we tried to use the gelatin before it had had time enough to set. We just made a big mess. But a trial Sunday met with

with success (oops, repeated a word) and Monday afternoon I bought some hekto supplies of my own and ordered a hektograph ribbon (which, by the way, I'm not using because it gives much fainter results than the carbon). By this time, we are both fairly adept at running things off, and it only takes ten or fifteen minutes to scrub the impression off the jelly when we are through. But it is quite easy to blur a master when you put it on, and I certainly hope I don't wreck this one...

## WRITING AND STAMPING

I am unhappy to note that as of this typing (Friday evening), few of you have written me. This is okay, I guess, for my family, but for the others, WATCH OUT. You must write at least every other week to keep on the mailing list. DO YOU HEAR??? MAF. OK. Which brings me around to the other thing I wanted to mention — stamps. You know, a poor starving college stu-



dent can't afford to lay out great sums for stamps as well as carbons, hekto junk, etc. So if you want KIOB to keep coming out every week, the best way to assure its prompt delivery is to enclose occasionally in your letter a stamp or two. To the members of my family who have sent money (love 'em!) I give my warmest thanks and say, "Golly!" But really, stamps for KIOB are better than money; the money I have

a tendency to spend. So just keep the letters coming in, and once in a while a stamp, so I'll have mondy left (monEy, that is) for duplicating supplies.

#### KNIGHT TAKEN ILL

Even while he was typing up KIOB #1, Jerry could feel the icy fingers of a cold creeping up. Then on Sunday it struck. A lousy, rotten, miserable cold. It was not serious from a sickness point of view, but its symptoms were annoying in the extreme. He bought some chlorpropenpyridamine maleate tablets, which he took every four hours for several days, and some diiodoxymercuriresorcinsulfonpthalein-sodium and saligenin cough drops. These cough drops are rather large, owing to the size of the compound. However, Jerry is feeling much better now, thank you. His roommate, CALVIN W. "BIFF" DEMMON, was stricken by the same malady a day or two later, so that his symptoms lag behind that of Jerry's by a similar interval. He too is on the golden road to recovery, thanks to the wonders of modern pharmaceutical science.

#### PURPLE FINGERNAILS

Some persons are afflicted by many varied occupational diseases. There are some that are common only to persons working about carbon duplicators of some kind. Because Jerry just spent about 15 minutes trying to clean the impression of the first page off the gelatin, he now has purple fingernails.

#### FUNNY THINGS FROM THE UC PELICAN

The University of California, Berkeley chapter, publishes a humor magazine called the PELICAN, and from time to time I shall take the liberty of running funny things from its pages.

As the presidential elections are to be held next month, it seems the appropriate time for some political satire, and the Pelican comes to our rescue. I shall try to remain non-partisan:

Old slogans hot,  
Old slogans cold,  
Old slogans mean a lot,  
They're as good as gold.

Some like them hot,  
Some like them cold  
Some would like them better  
If they weren't so old.

The Republicans are in for a ribbing:

Dick and Pat could eat no fat,  
Lodge could eat no lean.  
And as between the three of them,  
They picked the country clean.

So are the Democrats:

Sing a song of Democrats,  
Men both tried and true.

Three and six southern  
states  
As liberal as you.

And when November's  
over,  
They'll say with quite  
a rear:

"State's rights and  
segregation  
Are what we're voting for."

Finally, to even up the time a little:

Kennedy, Kennedy, pudding and pie,  
Criticized Ike and made him cry.

There they are. If you didn't think they were too funny, you might consider submitting something funnier for the next issue...

#### KNIGHT GETS "B" ON BIG ESSAY

On an essay handed back Monday, October 17, in English 1A, Jerry Knight got a grade of "B" with the comment: "This is somewhat disappointing." Title of the essay: GENIUS IS THE CAPACITY FOR TAKING INFINITE PAINS.

#### SEE YOU NEXT WEEK

This just about wraps up this gleaming issue. Next week's issue will be bigger & better. See you!