

COLLOQUY

SCOT MORRIS noted:

The Longest Password

During a recent password audit by Google, it was found that a blonde was using the following password: "MickeyMinniePlutoHueyLouieDeweyDonaldGoffySacramento"

When asked why she had such a long password, she rolled her eyes and said:
"Hello! ...It has to be at least 8 characters long and include at least one capital."

SOLOMON GOLOMB'S daughter **DR. BEATRICE GOLOMB** reconstructed Sol's ditto set to the music of Tom Lehrer's music on the chemicals.

THE STATES

by Solomon W. Golomb

Reconstructed to the best of my ability by Beatrice Golomb on 2-18-2012

There's Maine Vermont Rhode Island Tennessee and Indiana
And Maryland Missouri Massachusetts and Montana

There's Pennsylvania Florida Ohio Minnesota
Plus Oregon and Iowa and North and South Dakota

New Mexico New Jersey and New Hampshire and Nebraska
New York Kentucky Kansas and Hawaii and Alaska

There's Delaware Wyoming Texas and Louisiana
The Carolinas Arkansas and also Alabama

There's Georgia and Connecticut and also Oklahoma
Virginia West Virginia Illinois and Arizona

There's Mississippi Michigan and Idaho Nevada
California Utah Washington Wisconsin Colorado*

These are the fifty states which unto memory I've committed
Though there may (soon) be others they have yet to be admitted.

ANDY LIU offers a limerick written by a student who learned English by correspondence.

When the job is bone,
And everyone has gone,
At the start of rush hour,
Around quarter past four,
The office becomes a twilight zone.

Andy also asks some questions:

Here are some observations about the non-associativeness of the English language, in question form. I would like to see contributions from other readers.

1. I saw a sign outside a bookstore which says "Biggest Book Sale". Why do they bother when it is obvious that those who are interested in their biggest book will come of their own accord?
2. I saw a sign outside a Students' Union office at the University which says "Sexual Assault Center". Why are they so blatantly advertising the assembly point for creeps who are going out for a night on the town?
3. I saw a banner hanging over the wall of a building which says "Make Poverty History". Why would anyone want to be poorer than anyone else in the world?
4. I saw an advertisement for a beer which says "Not Available in Every State". Is this beer only for export?

RON SINGER has a new book from Kindle Direct and Piker Press (where the episodes will appear, one by one, starting August 13th). You can download a Kindle-able copy of the whole story from Amazon for \$3.99. If you like the book, please recommend it to friends and praise it on Amazon so I can attain Harry-Potter-like sales.

The Rented Pet is a bittersweet 14,000-word story about two dogs and the humans in their constellation. Set in a specific neighborhood in 1970's Brooklyn, New York, the story chronicles social change: specifically, gentrification. In so doing, it serves as an elegy for a passing world.

Principal Characters:

Rex, The Rented Pet. An old German Shepherd trained as a blind dog.

Julia: His female companion.

Mildred Schaap: bookkeeper.

Jerry Kaplan: carpenter.

Joe Bassano: supervisor of a moving van yard.

Charles Miller: a blind poet who operates a newspaper kiosk.

Dr. Matt Brunn: a veterinarian.

Contents:

Part One: Renting the Pet.

Part Two: The pet is menaced. A romance begins.

Part Three: The romance blossoms. A companion is acquired for Rex, who is also seriously injured.

Part Four: At a party to celebrate Rex's recovery, his past is revealed.
Epilogue: Both dogs die. The Funeral.

Elegy (written and recited by Charles Miller, after the manner of "Ode to Stephen Dowling Botts, Dec'd," by Mark Twain):

Let men be bold, let truth be told,
 These two were a king and his queen.
 Of noble scions, their hearts like lions',
 No bone in their bodies, mean.
To the lonely and the blind, ever were they kind,

These paragons of canine race.
 They came, they saw, they overcame,
 Leaving Earth a worthier place.
So let's raise a cup, drink it all up,
 Here's afterlife to Rex and to Julia,
 Let's hope where they are, whether near or far far,
 There's food, water and sex, hallelujah.

AN ANCIENT FRENCH PUZZLE

By Anon

