

- [Learn more about using Wikipedia](#) ~~Make a donation~~ to Wikipedia and give the gift of knowledge!

Virginia Heinlein

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

Jump to: [navigation](#), [search](#)

It has been suggested that this article or section be [merged](#) into [Robert Heinlein](#). ([Discuss](#))



Robert and Virginia Heinlein in Tahiti, 1980.

Virginia ("Ginny") Heinlein ([April 22, 1916](#) – [January 18, 2003](#)), born **Virginia Doris Gerstenfeld**, was the third wife of [Robert A. Heinlein](#), a very successful author once known, along with [Isaac Asimov](#) and [Arthur C. Clarke](#), as one of the "Big Three" of science fiction.

She was raised in Brooklyn and had one brother, Leon. Virginia Heinlein was red-haired, an organic chemist and biochemist, and apparently served as an inspiration for many of the active and talented red-haired women in Heinlein's stories. She met Robert when they both worked at the Naval Air Experimental Station in [Philadelphia](#) when she was a lieutenant in the [WAVES](#) in the U.S. Navy in World War II. She moved to [Los Angeles](#) in 1946 to take an advanced degree, where Heinlein had already relocated after the war. They married on [October 21, 1948](#) in New Mexico. Shortly thereafter they moved to Colorado, but in 1965 her health was chronically affected by the altitude, so the couple moved to [Bonny Doon, California](#).

Prior to a trip to the [Union of Soviet Socialist Republics](#) (where they happened to be when [Francis Gary Powers](#) was shot down in his [U-2](#) spyplane), Virginia learned to speak [Russian](#), which proved invaluable in talking with local citizens. Virginia Heinlein was highly esteemed among her husband's fans for her exceptional willingness to correspond with them and/or to otherwise acknowledge them. This continued until her last days, with activity in a [Usenet](#) newsgroup devoted to Heinlein fans. She was very touched when other users sent her Mother's Day greetings, a homage to her bestowing the title of "Heinlein's

Children" on Robert's fans worldwide.

After Robert's death in 1988, she moved from California to Florida. She was responsible for creating the [Heinlein Society](#), a foundation she established in her husband's name.^{[[1](#)]}

[[edit](#)] References

- [Biographies of Robert and Virginia Heinlein](#) at the Heinlein Society
- [Virginia Heinlein \(1917-2003\) - SFWA News](#) Obituary at the [Science Fiction Writers of America](#)
- [Washington Monthly](#) obituary. Has photo with her cat Snowy.

*This article about an [American science fiction writer](#) is a *stub*. You can help Wikipedia by [expanding it](#).*

Retrieved from "http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Virginia_Heinlein"

Categories: [Articles to be merged](#) | [United States science fiction writer stubs](#) | [1916 births](#) | [2003 deaths](#) | [Women in the United States Navy](#)

Views

- [Article](#)
- [Discussion](#)
- [Edit this page](#)
- [History](#)

Personal tools

- [Sign in / create account](#)

Navigation

- [Main page](#)
- [Contents](#)
- [Featured content](#)
- [Current events](#)
- [Random article](#)

interaction

- [About Wikipedia](#)
- [Community portal](#)
- [Recent changes](#)
- [Contact Wikipedia](#)
- [Donate to Wikipedia](#)
- [Help](#)

Search

Toolbox

- [What links here](#)
- [Related changes](#)
- [Upload file](#)
- [Special pages](#)
- [Printable version](#)
- [Permanent link](#)
- [Cite this article](#)

- This page was last modified 18:09, 9 October 2007.
- All text is available under the terms of the [GNU Free Documentation License](#). (See [Copyrights](#) for details.)

Wikipedia® is a registered trademark of the [Wikimedia Foundation, Inc.](#), a U.S. registered [501\(c\)\(3\) tax-deductible nonprofit charity](#).
- [Privacy policy](#)
- [About Wikipedia](#)
- [Disclaimers](#)

Pay it Forward! Contribute now



You are cordially invited to become a member of
The Heinlein Society
an organization dedicated to
paying it forward



[Return Home](#)
[Recent Updates](#)

Join Us

"The Heinlein Society is full of people who really believe,
and really understand what he is trying to accomplish philosophically.
They are a serious-minded group of individuals who are out to change the world for the better."
Virginia Heinlein

[Click to Contribute to the Centennial Reader](#)

- [Home](#)
- [Robert Heinlein](#)
- [Ginny Heinlein](#)
- [Directors](#)
- [Centennial Reader](#)
- [RAH And Me](#)
- [Join Us](#)
- [Pay Annual Dues](#)
- [News](#)
- [Education](#)
- [Libraries](#)
- [Scholastic/](#)
- [Academic](#)
- [Conventions](#)
- [Blood Drives](#)
- [Fundraising](#)
-
- [Links](#)
- [Contact Us](#)
- [Membership](#)
- [Heinlein Prize](#)
- [Readers Group](#)
- [Newsletters](#)
- [Forum](#)
- [Search](#)
- [Updates](#)
- [Concordance](#)

Heinlein Society

Biographies of Robert and Virginia Heinlein

Robert A. Heinlein

a biography by
William H. Patterson, Jr

Virginia Heinlein

a biography by
Robert James, Ph.D.



Robert Anson Heinlein was born on 7 July 1907, in Butler, Missouri, the third son

Virginia Gerstenfeld Heinlein was born April 22, 1916, in Brooklyn, New York, the daughter of a dentist. She went to the Packer Collegiate Institute, a college preparatory high school, where she finished in three-and-a-half years, always on the honor roll. She attended New York University, majoring in chemistry. She lettered in swimming, diving, basketball, and field hockey. She also reached national competitive levels in figure skating, the sport that became her

of Rex Ivar Heinlein and Bam Lyle Heinlein. At the time of Robert's birth, the family had been living with his maternal grandfather, Alva Lyle, M.D. A few months after Heinlein was born, his family moved from Butler to Kansas City, where he was to grow up.

His consuming interest, from the 1910 apparition of Halley's Comet, was for astronomy. By the time he entered Kansas City's Central High School in 1920, Heinlein had already read every book on astronomy in the Kansas City Public Library.

Heinlein has said that he read all the science fiction he could lay hands on from the age of 16. The cosmic romances of Olaf Stapledon affected him particularly. He read the first series of Tom Swift books, Edgar Rice Burroughs, Jules Verne, and H.G. Wells.

Heinlein entered the Naval Academy in June 1925. Heinlein graduated in 1929, 20th in a class of 243, and was commissioned with the rank of Ensign. He actually stood fifth in academics in his class, but discipline considerations lowered his class standing to 20th.

Following his tour on the Lexington, in mid-1932 Heinlein was assigned to the destroyer U.S.S. Roper. The Roper was

lifelong passion. In the late 1950s, she served on the U.S. Olympic Committee for Skating. In time, she came to speak over seven languages, including French, Latin, Italian, and Russian.

Graduating in 1937, she worked for Quality Bakers as a chemist until 1943, when the WAVES was formed. She enlisted immediately and was commissioned as a WAVE lieutenant, serving first at the Bureau of Aeronautics, then at the Naval Air Experimental Station in Philadelphia in 1944 and 1945. She met Robert Heinlein there, working as a civilian aviation engineer because the Navy would not overlook his medical discharge due to tuberculosis in 1934. She served as his assistant on several classified development projects as a chemist and aviation test engineer.

After World War II, she came to Los Angeles to study for an unfinished doctorate in biochemistry at UCLA. She married Robert Heinlein in Raton, New Mexico, in October 1948. Thereafter, the two were inseparable; those who knew them spoke often of their intense and abiding love for each other. She became his closest companion, aiding him in his writing, and traveling the world with him. Virginia shepherded

a smaller vessel than the Lexington, and, consequently less stable. The constant rolling of the destroyer caused Heinlein to be seasick much of the time, and late in 1933, he contracted pulmonary tuberculosis as a result of his weakened condition.

When he finally recovered, he was retired (August 1934) with the rank of lieutenant, junior grade, medically unfit for service - "totally and permanently disabled." His first choice of careers was a washout.

Heinlein attended classes at U.C.L.A. for several weeks, and then left college to take up politics. In 1938, he ran as an EPIC-endorsed candidate for the 59th Assembly District seat (Hollywood). The failed campaign was a pivotal event of Heinlein's adult life. In the Fall of 1938, he was broke, with a new mortgage to support, and he had been crushingly and humiliatingly rejected in his second choice of career. Casting around for some way to support himself, he hit on what would become his third - and final - career.

In October 1938, *Thrilling Wonder Stories* announced a policy encouraging submissions from new and unpublished writers. This notice attracted Heinlein's attention.

Robert through two severe near-death illnesses in the seventies through constant care and love. She took over the business aspects of his writing career, freeing him to focus on his writing. Together, they made a special project of organizing local and national blood drives and facilitating cooperation among all the blood collecting organizations in the world.

Shortly after his death in 1988, she moved to Florida. She gathered a selection of her husband's letters in *Grumbles from the Grave*, printed for the first time his travel memoir *Tramp Royale* and political handbook *Take Back Your Government* (originally titled *How to Be a Politician*), and oversaw the restoration of several texts she felt had been badly edited, including *Red Planet*, *Puppet Masters*, and *Stranger in a Strange Land*.

Throughout her life, she loved reading, cooking, gardening, music, and politics. In recent years, declining eyesight and physical health curtailed some of her favorite activities, but she began and maintained an active presence on Internet venues devoted to study of her husband's works, pursuing this new hobby with much energy.

She endowed the Robert Anson Heinlein

Over a four-day period in early April 1939, Heinlein wrote the story "*Life-Line*." It was, by the standards of a later day, somewhat stiff, but Heinlein recognized that it was head-and-shoulders above the usual offerings of *Thrilling Wonder Stories*, so he sent it instead to John W. Campbell, Jr., at *Astounding Science-Fiction*.

By the time "*Life-Line*" appeared in the August 1939 issue of *Astounding*, Heinlein had sent half a dozen more stories to Campbell, which were rejected - but Campbell did buy "*Misfit*". His first long effort, "*Vine and Fig Tree*," Campbell scheduled for publication as "*If This Goes On* - " in 1940, following E.E. "Doc" Smith's *Gray Lensman* series. In the meantime, he published "*Requiem*."

By February 1940, Heinlein had been able to retire the mortgage on his Laurel Canyon home. He would continue to write science fiction only as the spirit moved him. He set an "up or out" policy for himself: if ever he began to slip from top place in reader ratings or in payment rates or if he began to collect rejections, he would get out then, leave at the top.

Eventually (mid-1941) Campbell did reject a Fortean story Heinlein considered a fairly

Chair in Aerospace Engineering, established on August 28, 2001, at Annapolis, by a gift of over \$2.6 million, in honor of her late husband, a graduate of the Naval Academy's Class of 1929.

She also helped to found The Heinlein Society, an educational charity dedicated to paying forward to generations to come the many Heinlein legacies.

She also endowed the public library in Robert Heinlein's birthplace of Butler, Missouri.

Readers have often remarked on the strength, intelligence, and power of his female characters; his fictional women were often based on Virginia Heinlein. As science fiction writer Spider Robinson said, "several of Heinlein's women bear a striking resemblance to his wife Virginia." Many of Heinlein's books were dedicated to her. Virginia, or "Ginny" as she preferred to be called, was his sounding board and source of ideas; she originated the idea that became *Stranger in a Strange Land*. She was his first reader and trusted critic. Robert Heinlein once said she was "smarter, better, and more sensible than I am." In a 1961 letter, he said, "She is what I feel to be a good person in the word's simplest and plainest meaning. Which

important work. Heinlein took it as a sign and quietly retired, fiddling with photography and masonry, his favorite hobbies.

Heinlein found, however, that he could not stay retired. He had somehow acquired a permanent itch for writing and allowed himself to be talked back into it. Campbell accepted a revised version of the rejected story, published later under Heinlein's original working title of "*Goldfish Bowl*."

Heinlein had been following the war news from Europe with increasing unease. He finished *Beyond This Horizon* on December 6, 1941. The next day, the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor, and the U.S. was in the war.

Heinlein immediately applied for active duty, but was rejected for medical reasons - tuberculosis scars on his lungs and myopia (nearsightedness) "beyond the limits allowed even for the staff corps." But a Navy buddy, Albert Scoles, was in charge of the Materials Laboratory at the Naval Air Experimental Station at Mustin Field, near Philadelphia, and he wanted to take on Heinlein as a civilian engineer.

In the weeks before his appointment came through, Heinlein finished "*Waldo*" while living on John

includes lashing out with her claws on some occasions when others may consider it improper. I don't give a damn whether Ginny is 'proper' or not; I like her. I like her values." At the end of one of his later books, *Job: A Comedy of Justice*, the final sentence has been read by many as Robert Heinlein's own tribute to his beloved wife: "Heaven is where Margrethe is."

Campbell's couch, and "*The Unpleasant Profession of Jonathan Hoag*." Its appearance in *Unknown Worlds* in October 1942 was the last of his prewar fiction.

He and wife Leslyn found a house in Lansdowne, a suburb of Philadelphia, and Heinlein went to work on what he described as "the necessary tedium of aviation engineering." Although he was trained as a "mechanical engineer specializing in linkages," his experience with aircraft on the U.S.S. Lexington targeted him toward the Navy's aircraft program.

One of the more interesting aspects of his work was two letters written in the closing weeks of the war, formally urging the Navy to take up space exploration. One was killed at the Materials Laboratory. The other went up the naval hierarchy, finally reaching the level of Truman's cabinet. When the sponsoring officer was asked if these spaceships might be launched from the surface of a seagoing vessel, the proposal was officially turned down, and so the Air Force would later become the official "owner" of space exploration.

Some time in 1945, Heinlein had been approached by "a Philadelphia publisher" to do a "boy's book."

The Philadelphia publisher turned down *Young Atomic Engineers*: Atomic rockets and rogue Nazis on the moon were too "out there" for his line. Heinlein's new agent, Lurton Blassingame, took the manuscript to Scribners, where Alice Dalgliesh, the editor for the juvenile division, recommended they buy it. Heinlein's book was scheduled for release in 1947 under the title *Rocket Ship Galileo*.

All the writing of this period (1945-1947) was produced under difficult and trying circumstances for Heinlein, because his personal life was going to hell. The relationship with Leslyn had disintegrated in alcoholism, beyond any possibility of repair. In 1947 he moved out while Leslyn applied for a divorce.

On Heinlein's suggestion, Virginia Gerstenfeld had come to Los Angeles and enrolled in the advanced degree program at UCLA when she was released from the Navy in July 1946. They had seen little of each other since she came to Los Angeles: she was studying and trying to earn a living before her GI benefits ran out. She has said that Heinlein had called and asked her to help him pack and move out.

Virginia Gerstenfeld - "Ginny" - was no doubt an impressive human

being. Their subsequent history together demonstrates her intellect and strength of character. They saw each other periodically over the next year, though they were in different parts of the country at different times. They were married in October 1948.

The new Heinleins would shortly relocate to Colorado. Heinlein has spoken of his search for a place that would avoid fall-out from the major atomic targets on the coasts, and the area around Denver seemed ideal. It was also ideal for making a break from his past. He finished up work with Alford "Rip" van Ronkel on their "spec" screenplay for "*Destination Moon*" and chose Colorado Springs as a likely location.

As 1948 ran down and Heinlein started writing *Red Planet*, his third juvenile for Scribners, John Campbell received a fan letter with an intriguing "gimmick": it commented on the contents of an issue of *Astounding* that would not appear for a year yet, in November 1949. Heinlein and Campbell cooked up a scheme to make this fictitious issue come true, and Heinlein agreed to write a story to the title the fan had mentioned for the new Heinlein serial, "*Gulf*."

Robert and Ginny

brainstormed the problem one evening in the fall of 1948. Ginny was already an integral element of Heinlein's professional life, having organized and vetted his working files into the "opus system" Heinlein described for L. Sprague de Camp's 1949 *The Science Fiction Handbook*. On this occasion, one of the ideas she threw out was a twist on Kipling's *Mowgli* - a human raised by Martians. Heinlein was galvanized by the idea, but thought it would take longer to develop than he had available. They passed on to other ideas, and "*Gulf*" turned out a very short novel on the superman/next-step-in-evolution theme that was popular just then.

In the meantime, Heinlein cracked the last of the major markets he had targeted in his postwar plan. His 1948 script for "*Destination Moon*" was purchased by George Pal and scheduled for production in the summer of 1949. Robert was hired to do technical direction on "*Destination Moon*". The Heinleins duly set off for Hollywood, but the production was delayed as the script was re-written and re-written. "*Destination Moon*" is considered the first modern science fiction film. It was nominated for an Oscar in three categories (Art, Direction, Set Direction,

and Special Effects) and won the Award for its Special Effects.

Heinlein wrote his fourth Scribner's book, *Farmer In The Sky*, the first to be serialized (in *Boy's Life*, as *Satellite Scout*) before release of the book.

Among the contracts that came in while they were building in Colorado Springs was a television adaptation of his second juvenile for Scribner's, *Space Cadet*, into the television series *Tom Corbett, Space Cadet*. Heinlein did no scriptwriting (or even consulting) for the series. Since that network was not carried by the local television markets, he did not even see the show until years later.

The 1950's were a vintage era for the Heinleins. Ginny had introduced Robert to figure skating. In 1952 they began traveling, with a tour of the National Parks. In 1953, they took a six-month round-the-world tour, and Robert wrote a kind of fascinating travel-diary called *Tramp Royale*, but again there were no takers. It was shelved until after his death, but they continued to delight in world travel. The Heinleins were a gregarious and outgoing couple, entertaining houseguests, sometime for weeks at a time, between jaunts.

One consequence of

his increasing fame he found flattering, if distracting: in 1952, he was invited to be a guest speaker on Edward R. Murrow's ["This I Believe"](#) program for CBS radio. He scripted a kind of credo for the post-war period.

Even with these distractions, Heinlein managed to push out two novels in most years, one for the Scribners juvenile line, the other for the adult market. And there were his own collections to assemble - particularly the collections of his Future History stories (*The Man Who Sold The Moon*, *Revolt In 2100*, and *The Green Hills Of Earth*) - as well as one notable anthology of Fortean stories for which he wrote the introduction, *Tomorrow The Stars*, plus short stories in the intervals between major projects.

In 1956, Heinlein was given his first Hugo, the award given by science fiction fans at the annual World Science Fiction Convention, for *Double Star*, which had been published in 1955.

One project Heinlein continued to work on periodically was the Mowgli satire he and Virginia had come up with in 1948. Apparently he continued to collect notes and drafts of fragments until well into 1952. He tried again in 1953, but was not

satisfied with the result and shelved the project again. In 1955, he was 43,000 words into the manuscript of *A Martian Named Smith*, but it did not jell.

On April 5, 1958, Heinlein was again working on the Mowgli story - this time titled *The Heretic* - when a full-page ad appeared in the local newspaper, sponsored by the National Committee for a Sane Nuclear Policy, urging the U.S. to suspend nuclear testing unilaterally. Outraged by what they considered a major blunder in the Cold War's international brinksmanship, the Heinleins jointly prepared a responsive full-page counter-ad, whose text Heinlein preserved in *Expanded Universe* as "Who Are the Heirs of Patrick Henry," and encouraged others around the country to do the same. Heinlein found himself attacked by his colleagues in the science fiction community for excessive conservatism.

Following the Patrick Henry campaign, he went back to writing, but not to *The Heretic*. Instead, he wrote *Starship Troopers*, with a strong anti-communist message, and shocked the science fiction community silly.

Starship Troopers was serialized as "Starship Soldier" in *The Magazine Of Fantasy*

And Science Fiction in October and November 1959, and the book was released by G.P. Putnam's Sons in December. Predictably, the reaction of critics has been one of spluttering indignation, but *Starship Troopers* does what science fiction does best when it is at its best: it challenges the reader to re-think his basic assumptions. Nor, despite the volume of noise, was Heinlein's reputation in science fiction fandom diminished: *Starship Troopers* won the Hugo Award at the 1960 World Science Fiction Convention, Heinlein's second.

And then Heinlein went back to work on *The Heretic*. This time he wrote through the huge novel, working title *The Man From Mars*, and finished it in spring 1960. It was 800 pages and 220,000 words (an "average" novel is about 80,000 words and 300 pages in manuscript). *The Man From Mars* was unlike anything Heinlein had let himself do before, an amazingly iconoclastic and complex satire of sex and religion, with clever name games and private jokes embedded in the story. It might be difficult to market - it might not sell at all.

Lurton Blassingame sent *The Man From Mars* manuscript first to Putnam's because they had an option on

Heinlein's next novel. They wanted to publish it - but without the sex and religion. What would have been left, Heinlein pointed out, was not a publishable book. Eventually, Putnam's agreed to accept the kind of book Heinlein had written. Heinlein edited the manuscript down to 160,000 words, and it was published in 1961 as *Stranger In a Strange Land*.

Putnam's originally had hoped for a juvenile, so Heinlein did write a kind of off-beat juvenile for them in 1962: *Podkayne Of Mars*, a science-fictionalized version of his "Puddin'" girls' stories. In 1962, *Stranger In a Strange Land* received Heinlein's third Hugo Award.

Heinlein's next books were wild zigs for him, starting with a full-bore exploration of the sword-and-sorcery epic that was just coming back into vogue: *Glory Road* with a "turn" in the last hundred pages that refreshed the possibilities of the genre.

In 1963, sales of the Avon paperback issue of *Stranger* suddenly took off. The book had been "discovered" by what would become the "counterculture," and Heinlein found himself elected a personal guru for people he had never met.

By 1965, the Heinleins had outgrown the Colorado Springs

house; Ginny's health problems relating to altitude sickness had gone from intermittent to chronic; and the original rationale for choosing Colorado - to be away from nuclear targets and out of the fallout drift patterns - was long gone. In 1957, the North American Air Defense Command (NORAD) set up its headquarters to correlate data from the Arctic Distant Early Warning (DEW) line at nearby Ent Air Force Base, then the Air force opened the U.S. Air Academy nearby, and, to put a cap on it, NORAD was building into Cheyenne Mountain, virtually in Heinlein's back yard, construction to be completed in 1966. Colorado Springs had become the #1 nuclear target in the U.S. - a fact Heinlein's friends lost no opportunity to rib him about. Heinlein took his revenge by pounding Cheyenne Mountain flat in *The Moon Is a Harsh Mistress*.

After some surgery and a brief scouting trip to the Seattle area, they found a wooded lot in the Bonny Doon area of the mountains close to the ocean near Santa Cruz, California, and Heinlein began the tortuous two-year process of designing and building another ultra-modern house customized to the Heinleins' lifestyle. The structure was circular in plan, giving all the bathrooms direct

access to the pool area outside, so that nobody would have to track through the main part of the house. And he added a cat-free guest house to accommodate houseguests such as the de Camps, with cat hair allergies.

The first years at the Bonny Doon house were occupied by other matters than writing. A new series of collections appeared, culminating in the 1967 omnibus of the Future History stories, *The Past Through Tomorrow*, which had been in the works since 1963. In 1967 he also won his fourth Hugo Award, for *The Moon Is A Harsh Mistress*.

July 20, 1969, is probably the most important day in human history - the day men from Earth first set foot on another planet, Earth's moon. Robert Heinlein was a guest commentator (along with Arthur C. Clarke) with Walter Cronkite on this historic occasion.

In January 1970, *I Will Fear No Evil* was in the initial stages of cutting when Heinlein developed a perforated diverticulum. By the time it was discovered, seventeen days later (Mrs. Heinlein indicated that Heinlein had an extraordinarily high threshold of pain), peritonitis had set in, and he very nearly died. All the business affairs, including getting the new book ready for publication, fell on

Ginny's shoulders, with only the barest minimum of feedback from a man sometimes too weak to manage more than a nod or a word or two in response to questions. Recuperating from major illnesses was always a full-time job for Heinlein, and this one took the better part of two years. During this period, Heinlein gave a few a few interviews, but it was not until 1972 that he was back to strength for writing.

Heinlein's near-brush with death kept him busy just surviving for nearly two years. There were few projects. By 1972 he felt well enough to write and started *Time Enough for Love*.

He was awarded the first SFWA Grand Master Nebula Award in 1975. The years of 1976 and 1977 were spent organizing blood drives, tied in with his appearance as Guest of Honor for the third time at a World Science Fiction Convention, "MidAmeriCon," in Kansas City, Missouri, over the Labor Day weekend of 1976. Heinlein continued to write during these years, but for one reason or another, he decided not to publish the work.

At the end of 1977, exhausted by the ongoing effort of the blood drives, Robert and Ginny took a vacation to the South

Pacific. Early in 1978, they were walking on a beach at Moorea, Tahiti, when he had a Transient Ischemic Attack, a brief blockage of blood to his brain that can be a precursor to a cerebral stroke. A CAT scan ruled out a brain tumor, but the flow of blood to his brain continued to decrease. Only two months into a six month regime of medication he was "dull-normal, slipping toward 'human vegetable,'" sleeping 16 hours a day and barely functional the rest of the time. A heart catheterization for angiogram revealed that his left internal carotid artery was completely blocked, too high for surgery. A carotid bypass operation restored oxygen flow to his brain.

As soon as he was able to work, Heinlein started writing *The Number of the Beast*. An abridgement was published in *Omni Magazine*, and the advance paid by Fawcett/Columbine was a record-breaking \$500,000.

In July 1979, Heinlein was requested to give testimony in Washington D.C. before a joint session of the House Committee on Aging and the House Committee on Science and Technology, on the subject of applications of space technology for the elderly and the

handicapped. It was not a subject on which he had expert knowledge but any opportunity to promote the Space program called for superhuman effort. As a NASA functionary's testimony covered the technical material in depth, on July 19, he gave a performance testimony drawing extensively on his own high-tech carotid bypass operation more than a year previously.

1979 was also the year Heinlein provided new material for the 1966 collection *The Worlds Of Robert A. Heinlein*. Altogether there was an additional 84,000 words of new material for *Expanded Universe*.

In 1981 Heinlein had to give up all non-writing work. *Friday* appeared in 1982 and was immediately hailed as a return to the master storytelling of his adventure-writing days. But there is no sacrifice of subtlety in *Friday*: it is a powerful and complex examination of prejudice on many levels.

In 1983, the Heinleins took a long-delayed trip to Antarctica, the only continent they had not yet visited. Heinlein came home and wrote *Job: A Comedy of Justice*, another great departure, for *Job* is a deliberate evocation of James Branch Cabell, one of Heinlein's earliest models. The next two novels took off from the discoveries and inventions of *The*

Number Of The Beast. Heinlein was still actively participating in the space movement in the early 1980s. On December 8, 1984, a Citizens Advisory Council on National Space Policy met at the home of science fiction writer Larry Niven in Tarzana, California, to discuss the Strategic Defense Initiative ("Star Wars").

On Heinlein's 80th birthday, June 7, 1987, Putnam's published what would be his last novel, *To Sail Beyond the Sunset*, sending balloons and chocolates to Bonny Doon.

Heinlein's health had been worsening over the years. By 1987 he needed rapid access to advanced medical facilities. He and Ginny gave up the Bonny Doon house and found a place in nearby Carmel. He was in and out of the hospital four times in his last year.

On May 8, 1988, he died peacefully in his morning nap. His body was cremated, his ashes strewn in the Pacific from the deck of a warship. He has returned to the elements from which we all came: If we want to take his body to the stars, it will have to be in a jar of seawater. Heinlein would probably find that appropriate.

Excerpted from a longer version that originally appeared in [The Heinlein Journal](#),

Ms. Deb Houdek Rule
Web Designer Emerita

[Join the Heinlein Society](#)

[Home](#)

©2001-2007 The Heinlein Society
PO Box 1254
Venice, California 90294-1254

The Heinlein Society was founded by Virginia Heinlein on behalf of her husband, science fiction author Robert Anson Heinlein, to "pay forward" the legacy of Robert A. Heinlein to future generations of "Heinlein's Children."

Science Fiction and Fantasy Writers of America, Inc.

Founded 1965



SF/F & Publishing News

Virginia Heinlein (1917-2003)

Virginia Heinlein, the widow of Robert Heinlein, passed away peacefully this morning. She had been hospitalized for many weeks with a broken hip.

Ginny was the third wife of Robert Anson Heinlein, the "Dean of Science Fiction." Robert was and is one of the most popular science fiction writers of all time. The SFWA Grand Master Award was first created to honor him. He passed away in 1988.

Virginia Doris Gerstenfeld married Robert on October 21, 1948. In an essay written by Robert the following year, he described her as an "organic chemist and bio-chemist by trade--and superlative kitchen chemist now that she is out of the lab. She is red headed and quite much of an athlete--four letters in college--and could probably lick me in a fair fight, but I never fight fair, so it doesn't matter. She outranks me on the Navy rolls, which seems to give her quite a bit of satisfaction." The Boston Globe reported that "she became the model for many of the red-haired and seemingly improbably talented women in Mr. Heinlein's stories."

Following his death, Ginny lived in Florida where she managed the estate and literary legacy. Although somewhat reclusive, she was loved and respected in the science fiction community.

In an announcement of her death on Usenet earlier today, David M. Silver, Secretary-Treasurer of The Heinlein Society, said that he is "deeply saddened. Mrs. Heinlein had the capacity of inspiring anyone she spoke to and brightening their lives."

Her obituary in the LA Times <http://www.latimes.com/la-me-heinlein26jan26,0,2964861.story>.



Robert Heinlein Day
Butler, Missouri - 1980

Photo by Robin Wayne Bailey, courtesy of [MidAmerican Fan Photo Archive](#)

Updated January 27, 2003

[Back to SFWA News Site](#) [Back to SFWA Obituary Page](#)

| | | | |
|----------------------------------|---|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| The Bulletin | Contracts | Home | Links |
| Members' Fiction | Members Only | Members' Pages | Nebula Awards® |
| Pressbook | SF/F News | Reading | Search |
| Site Map | SFWA® Info | Web Staff | Writer Beware |
| Writing | <u>Email Addresses of SFWA® Volunteers:</u> <u>how to contact any department</u> | | |

Washington MONTHLY

"Setting off the Beltway buzzmeter."
—The Washington Post

POLITICAL ANIMAL

By Kevin Drum

January 20, 2003



The Myth of AQI

Fighting al-Qaeda in Iraq is the last big argument for keeping U. S. troops in the country. But the military's estimation of the threat is alarmingly wrong.

By Andrew Tilghman



Why is Bob Herbert Boring?

The perils of punditry for the powerless.

By T.A. Frank



Special Health Care Issue

In the wake of Hillary's new health care plan, two bold ideas to lower costs, improve quality, and cover everybody.

By Phillip Longman & Shannon Brownlee

VIRGINIA HEINLEIN....Robert Heinlein's wife, Virginia, died quietly in her sleep Sunday morning, aged 86. She had been in the hospital since Thanksgiving, when she fell and broke her hip.

Originally Virginia Gerstenfeld (and generally known as Ginny), she married Heinlein in 1948, a year after he divorced his first wife. She has often been credited as a significant influence on Heinlein's political views, not least by Isaac Asimov, who wrote in *I. Asimov*:



Furthermore, although a flaming liberal during the war, Heinlein became a rock-ribbed far-right conservative immediately afterward. This happened at just the time he changed wives from a liberal woman, Leslyn, to a rock-ribbed far-right conservative woman, Virginia.

....I can't explain Heinlein [as someone who simply echoes another person's views], for I cannot believe he would follow his wives' opinions blindly. I used to brood about it in puzzlement (of course, I never would have dreamed of asking Heinlein — I'm sure he would have refused to answer, and would have done so with the uttermost hostility), and I did come to one conclusion. I would never marry anyone who did not generally agree with my political, social, and philosophical view of life.

After Robert's death in 1988 Virginia moved from their home in California to Florida, where she lived with her cat Snowy. She occasionally visited fan newsgroups, where she was reportedly gracious and informal.

The best portrait of Virginia Heinlein I've read is Robert Heinlein's own in *Tramp Royale*, a memoir of a



Subscribe

Donate

Give as a Gift

Subscriber Services

----- ADVERTISEMENTS -----

SEE Paul Glastris vs. Franklin Foer

bloggingheads.tv

[Place Premium Ad Here](#)

AM 1260
PROGRESSIVE TALK
progressivetaalk1260.com

BILL PRESS 6-9am
STEPHANIE MILLER 9-Noon
ED SCHULTZ 12-3pm

TALK RADIO FOR THE REST OF US.

[Read more...](#)

• **Be The First To Know**

Email address

Powered by: MessageBot

NEWS & OPINION FROM OUR CONTRIBUTING EDITORS

Stephanie Mencimer: Detainee Rights on the Docket 09/27/2007

Art Levine: Unionbusting Confidential 09/07/2007

Mickey Kaus: Is the GO Man a Wuss? 09/07/2007

Joe Nocera: This Climate Is Surely Full of Hot Air 09/07/2007

Michael Kinsley: How Dare You 09/07/2007

Michelle Cottle: Hillary's Consigliere Speaks 09/07/2007

Matt Cooper: A Dicey Proposition 09/07/2007

Walter Shapiro: Killing Her Softly With His Song 09/07/2007

Michael Kinsley: God as Their Running Mate 09/06/2007

David Segal: Bill Clinton Has What It Takes for Giving 09/05/2007

round-the-world trip they took in 1954. Here are the opening paragraphs:

My wife Ticky is an anarchist-individualist....When she was in the Navy during the early 'forties she showed up one morning in proper uniform but with her red hair held down by a simple navy-blue band — a hair ribbon. It was neat (Ticky is always neat) and it suited the rest of her outfit esthetically, but it was undeniably a hair ribbon and her division officer had fits.

"If you can show me," Ticky answered with simple dignity, "where it says one word in the Navy Uniform Regulations on the subject of hair ribbons, I'll take it off. Otherwise not."

See what I mean? She doesn't have the right attitude.

Tramp Royale makes it pretty clear that his relationship with Virginia was a model for many of the relationships in his later books, especially those written after 1980. In fact, the conversational style of *Tramp Royale* appears to be transplanted almost whole in books like *The Cat Who Walks Through Walls* and *The Number of the Beast*.

Virginia Doris Gerstenfeld was born in 1916 to George and Jeanne Gerstenfeld and raised in Brooklyn. During World War II she entered the navy as a WAVE — eventually advancing to the rank of lieutenant — and met Heinlein while both were working at the Naval Air Experimental Station in Philadelphia. After the war Heinlein moved back to Los Angeles, and in 1946 Virginia followed him there, enrolling in an advanced degree program at UCLA.

In 1947 Heinlein's first marriage ended in divorce, and after California's mandatory waiting period was over Robert and Ginny were married in New Mexico on October 21, 1948. According to Catherine Crook de Camp, "Ginny was just the sort of companion Robert needed, as I realized the first time I met her. A well-balanced, hard-working, gracious young woman, she was totally dedicated to Robert's welfare. Her love and care, without a doubt, added many years to his life."

In 1949 Heinlein described his wife as an "organic chemist and bio-chemist by trade — and superlative kitchen chemist now that she is out of the lab. She is red headed and quite much of an athlete — four letters in college — and could probably lick me in a fair fight."

Shortly after their marriage the Heinleins moved to Colorado Springs, where they lived for 17 years. In 1965, after Virginia's health problems relating to altitude sickness had gone from intermittent to chronic, they moved to the Bonny Doon area of the mountains near Santa Cruz, California. In 1988, after Robert's death, Virginia moved to Atlantic Beach, Florida.

Virginia Heinlein had one brother, Leon, who died in 1984. Robert and Virginia Heinlein had no children.

- o [Limbaugh falsely claimed Reid and other Democrats "do not show publicly" with VoteVets representatives](#)
- o [Limbaugh broadcast "spoof ad" that included allegation of rape against Bill Clinton](#)
- o [Limbaugh website featured image of Stalin with Media Matters logo on his chest](#)
- o [Limbaugh on wounded Iraq vet: "I didn't call this guy a suicide bomber"](#)

[Read more...](#)
[Place Your Ad Here](#)



Timothy Noah: O.J. is still beating his wife
08/30/2007

Matt Cooper: Ted Olson for Attorney General
08/27/2007

Nicholas Lemann: Rovian Wars
08/27/2007

Michael Kinsley: Bush and his unreliable speechwriters
08/24/2007

Walter Shapiro: Fred Thompson has a revealing back story
08/23/2007

Jonathan Meacham: The Hardest of Calls
08/20/2007

Jonathan Alter: I know what you did last summer
08/20/2007

Joshua Green: A Great Society Conservative
08/14/2007

Benjamin Wallace-Wells: What is wrong with Alaska?
08/13/2007

Timothy Noah: Is Mike Gerson a Glory Hog?....Or is his accuser just unhinged?
08/11/2007

Matt Miller: Callous About Health Care?
08/09/2007

Michelle Cottle: Hillary Control
08/13/2007 issue

Jonathan Alter: A Red Play

—Kevin Drum 10:26 PM [Permalink](#) | [Trackbacks](#) | [Comments \(0\)](#)

Comments

SEARCH POLITICAL ANIMAL

POLITICAL ANIMAL ARCHIVES

- October 2007
- September 2007
- August 2007
- July 2007
- June 2007
- May 2007

BLOG ROLL

- April 2007
- March 2007
- February 2007
- January 2007
- December 2006
- November 2006
- October 2006
- September 2006
- August 2006
- July 2006
- June 2006
- May 2006
- April 2006
- March 2006
- February 2006
- January 2006
- December 2005
- November 2005
- October 2005
- September 2005
- August 2005
- July 2005
- June 2005
- May 2005
- April 2005
- March 2005
- February 2005
- January 2005
- December 2004
- November 2004

BUY FROM AMAZON AND SUPPORT **THE MONTHLY**

Search Now:

Search New and Used
[amazon.com.](#)

Place Your Link Here

---Paid Advertisements---

Addiction Treatment Programs

for the Golden State

08/13/2007 *Issue*

Timothy Noah: How to
avoid the new ethics bill...
and why it should become
law anyway 08/07/2007

Gregg Easterbrook: Road
kill 08/05/2007

David Segal: The Puzzling,
Tragic End of a Golden
Couple 08/01/2007

Mickey Kaus: McCain's
Hope 07/31/07

James Fallows: Harry
Potter Comes to China
07/31/07

Art Levine: The Bush
Administrations New
Target 07/31/07

Nicholas Thompson: A War
Best Served Cold
07/31/07

David Segal: For I Like
Turtles Boy, 17 Seconds of
Fame. 07/30/07

Rachel Morris: Inside
Story (audio.) 07/27/07

Timothy Noah: Donkey
King. 07/29/07

Jonathan Alter: Talking To
Dictators 07/27/07

James Fallows: Moving the
Bancroft/Murdoch Choice
to The Moral Level
07/30/07

October 2004

September 2004

August 2004

July 2004

June 2004

May 2004

April 2004

March 2004

February 2004

January 2004

December 2003

November 2003

October 2003

September 2003

August 2003

July 2003

June 2003

May 2003

April 2003

March 2003

February 2003

January 2003

December 2002

Nicholas Lemann:

Reversals *07/30/07*

Walter Shapiro: How The
Democrats Differ on Iraq.

07/25/07

Rachel Morris: What
Happened to Al Jazeera's
Sami al-Haj (video.)

07/23/07

Michael Kinsley: Private
Equity Pigs. *07/19/07*

Joshua Wolf Shenk:
Depression is Real

07/23/07

Gregg Easterbrook:
Greatest Living American
Ignored *07/21/07*

David Segal: In New York,
An Explosion Forces Stifled
Fears to the Surface.

07/19/07

James Fallows: Sane
Thinking About Airborne
Threats. *07/19/07*

Jonathan Alter: He Only
Saved A Billion People

07/19/07

Walter Shapiro: The Bill
Richardson Difference

07/19/07

Rachel Morris: Prisoner
345: What Happened to Al
Jazeera's Sami al-Haj.

07/17/07

David Segal: Yankees
Fans, Losing With a

Vengeance. 07/17/07

Amy Sullivan: The Origins
of the God Gap. 07/17/07

James Fallows: David
Petraeus and the New
Jesus Problem 07/17/07

Jonathan Alter: Clinton
Obama 2008 (video).
07/17/07

James Fallows:
Reassessing the State of
Al-Qaida (audio) 07/17/07

Stephanie Mencimer:
When Ethics Violations Are
Just Another Opportunity
to Raise Money 07/17/07

Nicholas Thompson: NYC
Spycam Goal Spot
Terrorists Before They Hit.
07/17/07

Mickey Kaus:
Emasculating YouTube.
07/17/07

Michelle Cottle: Whos Your
Daddy 07/17/07

Nick Thompson: Why Did
Google Buy Grand Central.
07/11/07

James Fallows: Donnez
Moi Un Break 07/12/07

Stephanie Mencimer:
Watch Video, Sign Away
Your Rights. 07/10/07

Walter Shapiro: The Chris
Dodd Experience 07/10/07

Timothy Noah: Go NOPEC!

07/10/07

Mickey Kaus: The Case of
The Diamond Dildo.

07/12/07

Michael Kinsley: The Pat
on The Back Factor.

07/14/07

Joshua Wolf Shenk:
Lincoln Navigator.

07/08/07

Walter Shapiro: Joe Biden
Lets It All Hang Out

07/06/07

James Fallows: The
Making of a Loyal Bose
Customer 07/08/07

Mickey Kaus: More Hot
Mayoral Sex. 07/08/07

Michael Kingsley: The
Lying Game. 07/05/07

Timothy Noah: Health
Care Costs Screw
Business, Too 07/01/07

Timothy Noah: Why Bush
Was Right To Spare
Libby . 07/01/07

Walter Shapiro: Florida
Election Mayhem.
07/01/07

Jon Meacham: Before The
Cannon Fired 07/01/07

Art Levine: Bush To Kids:
Drop Dead 06/29/07

Michael Kinsley: My Lunch

With Reagan. *06/29/07*

Michael Kinsley: Credit For
Bad Behavior. *06/28/07*

Jon Meacham: What You
Need To Know. *06/28/07*

Jonathan Alter: The
Mayors Veep Scenario
06/28/07

Eric Alterman: My Marty
Peretz Problem And Ours
06/28/07

James Fallows: Made in
China Sideshow. *06/28/07*

Walter Shapiro: Hitting A
Wall on Immigration.
06/26/07

Timothy Noah: Has Jonah
Goldberg Gone Soft On
Hillary?. *06/27/07*

Tom Bethell: Einsteins
Revolution and Counter
Revloution. *06/21/07*

Nicholas Lemann: Mother
Jones Interview. *06/21/07*

Joseph Nocera: A Lifeline
of Sorts to Newspapers
06/23/07

Michelle Cottle: Gothams
Megalomaniacs *06/22/07*

Mickey Kaus: Time To
Unleash YouTube.
06/23/07

James Fallows: China
Makes, The World Takes.
06/20/07

Timothy Noah: Who Wrote
The Worst Celebrity
Profile. *06/20/07*

Joseph Nocera: Can A
Vision Save Africa?
06/16/07

David Segal: Nothing But
The Truth *06/21/07*

David Segal: Carl
Bernstein, Back On The
Beat. *06/20/07*

Mickey Kaus: Plucking the
Pluckers. *06/18/07*

Walter Shapiro: Hillary
Clinton Always Comes
Prepared. *06/18/07*

Walter Shapiro: Hillarys
Hard Won Experience.
06/18/07

Timothy Noah: Sopranos
Endings You Can Live With
06/18/07

Michelle Cottle: Changing
Tunes: How Country Music
Soured On The War.
06/18/07

Michael Kinsley: The Quiet
Gay Revolution. *06/14/07*

Jonathan Alter: Guys Gone
Wild. *06/18/07*

Mickey Kaus: Lott Lashed
Out At Talk Radio
06/15/07

Walter Shapiro: Mike
Bloomberg Could Buy The
White House. *06/12/07*

Michelle Cottle: Woman on
the Verge *06/12/07*

Walter Shapiro: Hillary
Studies. *06/08/07*

Matthew Cooper: Will
Scooter Libby Get
Pardoned? *06/06/07*

James Fallows: China
Makes, the World Takes.
06/05/07

Mickey Kaus: McCain's
Immigration Problems.
06/05/07

Walter Shapiro: The
Democratic Debates Get
Tough. *06/04/07*

Jonathan Rowe: Our
Conservative Allies.
06/01/07

Jonathan Alter: Iraq
Doesn't Equal Vietnam.
06/01/07

Matthew Cooper: Fred
Thompson, Actor, Senator,
Lobbyist. *05/30/07*

Jonathan Rowe: The
Irrationality of
"Economics". *05/30/07*

Jonathan Alter: The
Democrats' Iraq
Infighting . *05/30/07*

Walter Shapiro: Barack
Obama's Quiet Rebellion.
05/30/07

T.A. Frank: Career Advice

for Paul Wolfowitz.

05/29/07

Timothy Noah: Blogging

Spector . 05/29/07

Zachary Roth: How
Stretch Saved the White
House Press Corps.

05/28/07

From Joshua Micah

Marshall's Talking Points

Memo:

Faith Based Regrets:

Steve Benen on DiIulio's

Reversal -- Josh Marshall

07/29/07

Washington
MONTHLY

[subscribe](#) | [donate](#) | [mission statement](#) | [masthead](#) | [contact us](#) | [careers](#) | [rss feed](#) | [send letters to the editor](#)

Pay it Forward! Contribute now

You are cordially invited to become a member of
The Heinlein Society
an organization dedicated to
paying it forward

The
Heinlein
Society

[Return Home](#)
[Recent Updates](#)

Join Us

"The Heinlein Society is full of people who really believe,
and really understand what he is trying to accomplish philosophically.

They are a serious-minded group of individuals who are out to change the world for the better." *Virginia Heinlein*



[Click to Contribute to the Centennial Reader](#)

- [Home](#)
- [Robert Heinlein](#)
- [Ginny Heinlein](#)
- [Directors](#)
- [Centennial Reader](#)
- [RAH And Me](#)
- [Join Us](#)
- [Pay Annual Dues](#)
- [News](#)
- [Education](#)
- [Libraries](#)
- [Scholastic/](#)
- [Academic](#)
- [Conventions](#)
- [Blood Drives](#)
- [Fundraising](#)
- [..](#)
- [Links](#)
- [Contact Us](#)
- [Membership](#)
- [Heinlein Prize](#)
- [Readers Group](#)
- [Newsletters](#)
- [Forum](#)
- [Search](#)
- [Updates](#)
- [Concordance](#)

Heinlein Society Robert A. Heinlein pages

[Biographies of Robert A. and Virginia Heinlein](#)

[A Heinlein Concordance](#) by M. E. Cowan - People, places, and things in Heinlein's works, and their real-world counterparts indexed and described

[A Photo Tour of Bonny Doon, part 1, 2, 3, & 4](#)

..... ..

[FAQ: Robert A. Heinlein, the person](#)

[FAQ: Robert A. Heinlein, his works](#)

[This I Believe by Robert A. Heinlein](#)

[Number of the Beast](#)

[A Conservative View](#)

[Articles about Heinlein's works: Heinlein's Universe: The Robert A. Heinlein Archive Exhibit](#)

plus
[A Guided Tour of the Heinlein Archives](#)
new 11.11.04

[Robert Heinlein Remembered](#)
by L. Neil Smith
new 10.10.04

[Robert Heinlein and The Tom Corbett Space Cadet Universe](#)
by Ed Pippin
new 09.01.04

["Starry-eyed internationalists" versus the Social Darwinists: Heinlein's transnational governments](#)
by Rafeeq O. McGiveron
new 08.18.04

[So Where Did You Get Your Ideas, Mr. Heinlein?](#)
[A Review of Robert Heinlein's "Tramp Royale"](#)

[Voyage to a Thousand Cares: Background on Slavery in Citizen of the Galaxy](#) by David M. Silver
new 02.22.04

[The Martian Named Smith: Book Review](#) by Jane Davitt
new 02.21.04

[Heinlein's Women: Role Model Characters in the Heinlein Juveniles](#) by D. A. Houdek
new 02.18.04

[Heinlein's Women: Strong Women Characters in Early Heinlein](#) by G. E. Rule
new 02.01.04

[Robert A. Heinlein's Novel: If This Goes On-- A Study of "If This Goes On --"](#) by Bill Patterson
The 1953 novel by Robert Heinlein now eligible for a Retro Hugo
new 01.18.04

[Robert A. Heinlein's Short Story: Coventry](#)

by John J. Reilly
new 08.16.04

STRANGER VS STRANGER:

Comparing Versions of Heinlein's
"Stranger in a Strange Land"

by G.E. Rule
new 08.14.04

CAMPBELL ON HEINLEIN:

**SELECTIONS FROM THE JOHN W.
CAMPBELL LETTERS**

Selected and introduced by
Robert Gorsch
new 06.11.04

Rah, Rah, R.A.H.!

by Spider Robinson
new 05.13.04

Heinlein History:

**Kansas City, Missouri
around the time the Heinlein family
lived there...**

by D. A. Houdek
new 04.19.04

The Lost Manuals

by J. Neil Schulman
new 03.31.04

Robert A. Heinlein:

Murder Suspect by D. A. Houdek and
G. E. Rule
new 03.30.04

"All You Zombies" by Robert A.

Heinlein, Reviewed by David Wright
new 03.28.04

**Robert A. Heinlein and Rex Ivar
Heinlein, Jr.**

at the Naval Academy at Annapolis
new 03.27.04

**The Long Watch: Johnny's On the
Spot!** by David M. Silver

new 03.26.04

Methuselah's Children

by NY WSC @ AOL.com
new 03.25.04

"Coventry" by David M. Silver

The oft-ignored Future History short
story
new 01.15.04

"A Flight of Speculation" by

Edward M. Wysocki, Jr.
Examining Robert A. Heinlein and
atomic weapons
new 01.01.04

**Robert A. Heinlein's Novel: *For
Us, the Living***

**The last of the wine, or, still
sane after all these years** by

Spider Robinson

Spider Robinson, writer of the
intro to Heinlein's "For Us, the
Living," talks about the new/
old upcoming RAH novel.
new 10.04.03

**Robert A. Heinlein's Novel: *Red
Planet***

Red Planet-Blue Pencil by
Jane Davitt

Examining the differences
between the originally
published version and the
restored, uncut version
new 10.03.03

**Robert A. Heinlein's Novel: *Citizen
of the Galaxy***

Citizen of the Galaxy Review

by Alan Milner

Examines the concepts of slavery
and freedom, and fatherhood, in
"Citizen of the Galaxy".
new 11.02.03

**Robert A. Heinlein's Novel: *I Will
Fear No Evil***

An Angry Fabulist's

Expression of "Rejection

Syndrome" by David M. Silver

A study of the author's
meaning and motivation
behind "I Will Fear No Evil."
new 10.03.03

**Ms. Deb Houdek Rule
Web Designer Emerita**

Join the Heinlein Society

Home

**©2001-2007 The Heinlein Society
PO Box 1254
Venice, California 90294-1254**

The Heinlein Society was founded by Virginia Heinlein on behalf of her husband, science fiction author Robert Anson Heinlein, to "pay forward" the legacy of Robert A. Heinlein to future generations of "Heinlein's Children."

Pay it Forward! Contribute now

You are cordially invited to become a member of
The Heinlein Society
an organization dedicated to
paying it forward

The
Heinlein
Society

[Return Home](#)
[Recent Updates](#)

Join Us

"The Heinlein Society is full of people who really believe,
and really understand what he is trying to accomplish philosophically.
They are a serious-minded group of individuals who are out to change the world for the better."
Virginia Heinlein



[Click to Contribute to the Centennial Reader](#)

- [Home](#)
- [Robert Heinlein](#)
- [Ginny Heinlein](#)
- [Directors](#)
- [Centennial Reader](#)
- [RAH And Me](#)
- [Join Us](#)
- [Pay Annual Dues](#)
- [News](#)
- [Education](#)
- [Libraries](#)
- [Scholastic/](#)
- [Academic](#)
- [Conventions](#)
- [Blood Drives](#)
- [Fundraising](#)
-
- [Links](#)
- [Contact Us](#)
- [Membership](#)
- [Heinlein Prize](#)
- [Readers Group](#)
- [Newsletters](#)
- [Forum](#)
- [Search](#)
- [Updates](#)
- [Concordance](#)

In Memoriam...

Virginia "Ginny" Heinlein
(*Virginia Doris Gerstenfeld*)

1916 -2003



Mrs. Heinlein passed away peacefully in her sleep the morning of January 18, 2003. She was born in New York, and married Robert Heinlein in 1948.

"...Ginny is a chemist, biochemist, aviation test engineer, experimental horticulturist; she earned varsity letters at N.Y.U. in swimming, diving, basketball and field

[An account of Ginny's ashes joining Robert's in the Pacific](#)

[A Biography of Virginia Heinlein](#)

[Spider Robinson Remembers Ginny](#)

[A Virtual Wake](#)

hockey, and became a competitive figure skater after graduation; she speaks seven languages so far..." Damon Knight in the introduction to *The Past Through Tomorrow*

[Notice of Ginny's passing](#)

She also served her country as a Navy WAVE in World War II.

Ms. Deb Houdek Rule
Web Designer Emerita

Join the Heinlein Society

Home

©2001-2007 The Heinlein Society
PO Box 1254
Venice, California 90294-1254

The Heinlein Society was founded by Virginia Heinlein on behalf of her husband, science fiction author Robert Anson Heinlein, to "pay forward" the legacy of Robert A. Heinlein to future generations of "Heinlein's Children."

Pay it Forward! Contribute now

You are cordially invited to become a member of
The Heinlein Society
an organization dedicated to
paying it forward



[Return Home](#)
[Recent Updates](#)

Join Us

"The Heinlein Society is full of people who really believe,
and really understand what he is trying to accomplish philosophically.
They are a serious-minded group of individuals who are out to change the world for the better."
Virginia Heinlein



[Click to Contribute to the Centennial Reader](#)

- [Home](#)
- [Robert Heinlein](#)
- [Ginny Heinlein](#)
- [Directors](#)
- [Centennial Reader](#)
- [RAH And Me](#)
- [Join Us](#)
- [Pay Annual Dues](#)
- [News](#)
- [Education](#)
- [Libraries](#)
- [Scholastic/](#)
- [Academic](#)
- [Conventions](#)
- [Blood Drives](#)
- [Fundraising](#)
- [•• ••••••](#)
- [Links](#)
- [Contact Us](#)
- [Membership](#)
- [Heinlein Prize](#)
- [Readers Group](#)
- [Newsletters](#)
- [Forum](#)
- [Search](#)
- [Updates](#)
- [Concordance](#)

How I Found Heinlein

- [Neil Smith](#)
- [David Silver](#)
- [David Wright Sr.](#)

These are the first of what we hope to be a long list of personal accounts of Heinlein people telling how they came to find Heinlein and how he influenced them in their lives.

If you wish your story to be included here, please contact WebMaster@heinleinsociety.org

**Ms. Deb Houdek Rule
Web Designer Emerita**

Join the Heinlein Society

Home

**©2001-2007 The Heinlein Society
PO Box 1254
Venice, California 90294-1254**

The Heinlein Society was founded by Virginia Heinlein on behalf of her husband, science fiction author Robert Anson Heinlein, to "pay forward" the legacy of Robert A. Heinlein to future generations of "Heinlein's Children."

Pay it Forward! Contribute now

You are cordially invited to become a member of
The Heinlein Society
 an organization dedicated to
 paying it forward

The
 Heinlein
 Society

Return Home
 Recent Updates

Join Us

"The Heinlein Society is full of people who really believe,
 and really understand what he is trying to accomplish philosophically.
 They are a serious-minded group of individuals who are out to change the world for the better."
Virginia Heinlein



[Click to Contribute to the Centennial Reader](#)

Home
 Robert Heinlein
 Ginny Heinlein
 Directors
 Centennial Reader
 RAH And Me
 Join Us
 Pay Annual Dues
 News
 Education
 Libraries
 Scholastic/
 Academic
 Conventions
 Blood Drives
 Fundraising

 Links
 Contact Us
 Membership
 Heinlein Prize
 Readers Group
 Newsletters
 Forum
 Search
 Updates
 Concordance

Saturday, April 26, 2003, at about 5:30PM PDT, Ginny Heinlein's ashes joined Robert's in the Pacific Ocean. Following is an account of that day graciously provided by her friend James R. Cunningham.
 --Deb Houdek Rule
 (webmaster of this site)

Virginia "Ginny" Heinlein
(Virginia Doris Gerstenfeld)
April 22, 1916 - January 18, 2003

Deb has asked me to say a few words about returning Ginny to Robert, which has left me mulling where to start. So I'll start in San Diego on the 26th, that lovely Saturday afternoon with Lela (my wife) and me at the Aerospace Museum at Balboa Park, where we saw the Piper Cub, lost our camera, found our camera, and did other things of lesser note.

About 3 pm Amy Baxter, her husband Louis Calderon, and their daughter Jill picked us up at the park, and we and the sushi (courtesy of the U.S. Navy) and Ginny drove down to Shelter Point Marina, to the fountain in front of the Shelter Pointe Hotel where we were to meet Bill Whalen, pilot of our charter (see sandiegoboats.com for a map and additional info).



David Silver, Victor Koman, Laurie MacDonald, and Neil Shulman were there already and pretty soon we were joined by Ralph Vicinanza. Ginny and Jill were sharing Jill's stroller. Then Bill Patterson, Brad Linaweaver, and Robert James arrived, and Jerry and Roberta Pournelle and their niece. And Bill and John Heywood, husband and son of



Ginny's dear deceased friend Laura Heywood, keepers of Snowy (*Ginny's cat*). There may have been a couple of others, most welcome all, but by that time my mind had blanked out from new folks overload. If I've left out any of your names guys, please forgive me and be sure to take the opportunity to do the same to me next time you get a chance. Bill Whalen had arrived too, and with Louis toting Jill while Amy carried Ginny, he led us all down to the dock where we boarded and soon spread about the boat. I carried Ginny for a while, then Bill Patterson, and then others.

We didn't waste any time getting started on the wine and the sushi and were soon on our way out of the harbor and toward the Pacific. We shared a few 75's along the way. Not far into the Pacific though. We rounded the breakwater into the open ocean and stopped near there, backing into the wind to hold stationary as we gathered on the bow. We each held Ginny and said our personal goodbye to her, and then with a gull hovering overhead, Amy kneeled at the front of the boat leaning low as she opened the container, returning Ginny to Robert. I helped a bit near the end, though I'm not sure that Amy needed the help. I just didn't want her to fall overboard And I know that Ginny didn't -- she herself was well on her way on a lovely day.



David Silver had brought a floating wreath for Amy to toss into the water and then we turned away, as did the gull. Ginny had her Robert back and no longer needed our help. There were numerous sea lions sunning themselves as we reentered the harbor, a sight that Ginny would have enjoyed.

After docking, some had to leave immediately and others of us convoyed over to a restaurant in the Old Town. Brad Linaweaver brought out the Brass Cannon for us, and a good time was had by all, though we didn't fire it, much to my disappointment and the delight of the local police. By then it was very late and most had to go, but David, Laurie, Amy and Louis and Jill, Bill and John, and Lela and I stayed on for a

very late supper. Bill and John took Laurie back to her car, David rode back to the Shelter Pointe Hotel with all the rest of us, and then Louis and Amy dropped Lela and me back off at our motel for a bit of a rest before our flight back to the mid-south on Sunday.

Ginny will be missed by all, but I think she is doing OK for herself, traveling in elephants.

I'd like to pass along a special request for any of you authors who might read this. If Hazel Stone were to show up in a short tip o' the hat cameo in any of your stories, Ginny would be pleased and touched, and I would too.

Goodbye Ginny,
Jim Cunningham

[back to tributes of Ginny Heinlein](#)

Ms. Deb Houdek Rule
Web Designer Emerita

Join the Heinlein Society

Home

©2001-2007 The Heinlein Society
PO Box 1254
Venice, California 90294-1254

The Heinlein Society was founded by Virginia Heinlein on behalf of her husband, science fiction author Robert Anson Heinlein, to "pay forward" the legacy of Robert A. Heinlein to future generations of "Heinlein's Children."

Pay it Forward! Contribute now



You are cordially invited to become a member of
The Heinlein Society
an organization dedicated to
paying it forward



[Return Home](#)
[Recent Updates](#)

Join Us

"The Heinlein Society is full of people who really believe,
and really understand what he is trying to accomplish philosophically.
They are a serious-minded group of individuals who are out to change the world for the better."
Virginia Heinlein

[Click to Contribute to the Centennial Reader](#)

- [Home](#)
- [Robert Heinlein](#)
- [Ginny Heinlein](#)
- [Directors](#)
- [Centennial Reader](#)
- [RAH And Me](#)
- [Join Us](#)
- [Pay Annual Dues](#)
- [News](#)
- [Education](#)
- [Libraries](#)
- [Scholastic/](#)
- [Academic](#)
- [Conventions](#)
- [Blood Drives](#)
- [Fundraising](#)
- [••••••••](#)
- [Links](#)
- [Contact Us](#)
- [Membership](#)
- [Heinlein Prize](#)
- [Readers Group](#)
- [Newsletters](#)
- [Forum](#)
- [Search](#)
- [Updates](#)
- [Concordance](#)

Spider Robinson Remembers Ginny

from the May 2003 Heinlein Society Newsletter

Science fiction author and long-time friend of Robert and Virginia Heinlein was asked to comment on the loss of Ginny for the Heinlein Society Newsletter

Today a total stranger on the other side of the continent phoned while I was out to tell me that he'd been camped out at the hospital for the last few weeks, and wanted me to know that Ginny had mentioned my wife and me several times with great fondness. Probably as well the machine got it. My response was to burst into tears.

She was the toughest, smartest, fiercest, KINDEST woman I've ever known. I only met her face to face twice in my life, never set foot inside any of her homes (although my wife was luckier; Ginny once brought her home to the Carmel place, and showed her Robert's word processor, and the famous cannon); we knew each other by mail, phone and e-mail. But I'll never forget her, and I miss her already. I can't decide whether I prefer to picture her and Robert ice-skating together again, like they used to — or at the rail of another cruise ship, about to "Sail Beyond the Sunset" — or reunited and crowned at the head of the Grand Parade, about to resume Traveling in Elephants.

One of those.

Spider Robinson

Ms. Deb Houdek Rule
Web Designer Emerita

[Join the Heinlein Society](#)

[Home](#)

©2001-2007 The Heinlein Society
PO Box 1254
Venice, California 90294-1254

The Heinlein Society was founded by Virginia Heinlein on behalf of her husband, science fiction author Robert Anson Heinlein, to "pay forward" the legacy of Robert A. Heinlein to future generations of "Heinlein's Children."

Pay it Forward! Contribute now

You are cordially invited to become a member of
The Heinlein Society
an organization dedicated to
paying it forward



[Return Home](#)
[Recent Updates](#)

Join Us

"The Heinlein Society is full of people who really believe,
and really understand what he is trying to accomplish philosophically.
They are a serious-minded group of individuals who are out to change the world for the better."
Virginia Heinlein



[Click to Contribute to the Centennial Reader](#)

- [Home](#)
- [Robert Heinlein](#)
- [Ginny Heinlein](#)
- [Directors](#)
- [Centennial Reader](#)
- [RAH And Me](#)
- [Join Us](#)
- [Pay Annual Dues](#)
- [News](#)
- [Education](#)
- [Libraries](#)
- [Scholastic/](#)
- [Academic](#)
- [Conventions](#)
- [Blood Drives](#)
- [Fundraising](#)
- [.. .. .](#)
- [Links](#)
- [Contact Us](#)
- [Membership](#)
- [Heinlein Prize](#)
- [Readers Group](#)
- [Newsletters](#)
- [Forum](#)
- [Search](#)
- [Updates](#)
- [Concordance](#)

A Virtual Wake in Honor of Ginny Heinlein Saturday 01-18-2003 9:00 P.M. EST Here Begins The Log

You have just entered room "The Lanai."

SubCrid Death: Hola

DennEditor: Hello newcomers.

AGlusone: Always hard to know. Her friend who wrote had been visiting daily and giving some of us a nightly e-mail and altho it wasn't terribly bleak, there were the problems you might expect with recovery from a broken hip ...

AGlusone: We were guardedly optimistic.

SubCrid Death: Not quite that "newcommer". :) (Dan Poore/Nohbody from AFH)

OscagneTX has entered the room.

Musiquelle26: It hit me pretty hard this morning. She was one of the few people connected to the literary world that I felt was not above themselves.

OscagneTX: howdy

aggirlj: Hi there.

Musiquelle26: hey

Dehede011: Hi

AGlusone: She was a very warm person once she decided to be less than formal. Very quick, very bright, and often very amusing to talk to.

AGlusone: And it was always evident that she sorely missed Robert.

Dehede011: What was it she called him once, "Serene."

AGlusone: She was also very, very generous.

Dehede011: How I would have liked to be a fly on the wall during one of their serious discussions

AGlusone: Actually, I got the feeling they liked to play.

Musiquelle26: She always emailed me on his birthday, even when I switched screennames...that impressed me.

aggirlj: Sounds perfect, I imagine Ginny kept a lot of humor going.

AGlusone: Very happy to be in each other's company.

Dehede011: With words, ideas etc

Musiquelle26: It takes care about the fans to do that
siannon secundus has entered the room.

siannon secundus: Hello everyone

DennEditor: She kept him alive for so long ... how many books would we have never had to read if she had not been there?

aggirlj: Hi.

Musiquelle26: aloha

Dehede011: Oh, since about 1951 I believe

Dehede011: bye

aggirlj: Ron going?

Musiquelle26: Aloha means hello and good bye, I was greeting in turn

Dehede011: NOpe Musiquelle, I believe

aggirlj: Right, never mind.

Musiquelle26: lol

Dehede011: I had forgotten that. It also means I love you

aggirlj: Really

Musiquelle26: and a sharing of hospitality

Musiquelle26: that reminds me of a research project I keep putting off

Dehede011: Yes, when I was in Navy boot camp a buddy of mine and his girl friend had both joined the Navy

Dehede011: He didn't have much money so he telegraphed the poor girl, "Aloha."

AGlusone: Hi, Jani

Musiquelle26: looking into the Kingdom of Hawaii movement...learned of it thru Nat'l Geo

AGlusone: early installment of wake

Dehede011: He thought he was being very clever in saying I love you -- I thought she probably

wondered what the heck

aggirlj: Sounds about right, my reaction too.

siannon secundus: Hi David, I just dropped in to see if anyone was here yet.. may not be around later

aggirlj: I've got to put a roast in the oven but I'm staying right here, brb.

AGlusone: We'll welcome you anyway, Jani, and I'll pass on your regrets later.

AGlusone: Best to Stephen

Dehede011: A friend on another list emailed to say NASA just announced a dash to Mars -- 2 months, 1 astronaut

aggirlj: What timing!

AGlusone: the nuclear rocket is the new that impressed me

Dehede011: Right, that sounds like the one

siannon secundus: Thanks David - Stephen sends condolences, by the way, we've just posted to the ng

AGlusone: about time

DennEditor: By 2010, I believe ...

AGlusone: Yes, just read it.

Dehede011: But David, you are an attorney, think of the possible thinking behind that one.

AGlusone: Yeah.

DennEditor: ... once reactionary Greens hear the word "nuclear" they will start to complain about poluting outerspace ...

AGlusone: Bush ain't serious, so he told NASA to say the scare word, "Nuclear" and expects Congress critters to go bananas

Dehede011: NASA plans two-month manned dash to Mars - theage.com.au

Dehede011: Now, they will forget Iraq

AGlusone: fat chance'

DennEditor: Iraq is toast ... it's just a matter of time

DennEditor: ... but this isn't the place to discuss politics/war ...

Dehede011: I agree

AGlusone: Well, spousal overlord unit has ordered me to get a couple hours of rest before the wake so she doesn't find me laying on the floor when she gets home ... so I'm going to be afk for a bit. If someone wants to log if I sign off ..

AGlusone: and email it to ... I'll see it gets in whatever we decide to publish of the wake.

Dehede011: Hey David, thanks a lot

DennEditor: I also must cook dinner

DennEditor: so brb

DennEditor has left the room.

Musiquelle26: I'll stop back in a bit

AGlusone: afk and may sign off to rest the putor

Musiquelle26 has left the room.

OscagneTX has left the room. pattyannbond has left the room.

siannon secundus has left the room.

AGlusone: Nite Lisa, stop back if you have time.

AGlusone: Jane, Ron, Don see u all

AGlusone has left the room.

OscagneTX has entered the room.

Dehede011: see you

Dehede011: Yes, we have one hour before the wake begins

Dehede011: anyone still here

Lucylou98: oops, sorry but I was checking dinner...

Lucylou98: Will be back shortly

Dehede011: I am hoping my son brings mine home -- I made him a dinner last night that was so good he thought it was his birthday

Dehede011: bye then

Dehede011: brb making tea

aggirlj: I'm baaaack.

SubCrid Death: Heh, I'm just waiting on the other half of the rent-payment source to bring home dinner from Long John Silvers... I'm a lazy cuss. ;)

Dehede011: Hi, aggirl

Dehede011: I haven't had a LJS dinner for five or ten years

aggirlj: They have Captain D's here.

Dehede011: My wife was an excellent cook -- then she left and I gradually found out I prefer my own cooking. LOL

aggirlj: Understandable.

Dehede011: As a result I don't eat out much. Excepting -- I have a little neighborhood Chinese restaurant

Dehede011: Really, when you cook it yourself you make it the way you like best

aggirlj: There are a few here but not that great. What I like is more exotic fare, Tai, and such.

Dehede011: The owner is an excellent chef and a pretty good painter (Chinese style art) to boot

Dehede011: I like Tai

Dehede011: A bit hot but delicious

aggirlj: Some Cantonese was. Story: Eating with large group, everyone talking, brown thingy on plate, long, ask someone if it's edible, glance over sure, eat it. They're running out of the kitchen to see what the problem was, very hot.

Dehede011: What I have never tried and want to is a moderately hot Indian Curry

Dehede011: ga

aggirlj: Schecwan???

Dehede011: Yes, some of that is spicy

Dehede011: The owner of my local restaurant has a cute wife. I have known them for about 15 years

SubCrid Death: I'm an annoyingly picky SOB when it comes to food, for the most part. A majority of veggies are right out (fast food fries don't count as food, let alone vegetables :P), as are many fruits.

aggirlj: I'll eat just about anything if it's not dog or cat. Nice to know the owners, get all kinds of goodies then.

Dehede011: I just will tease her by pulling one of those short reddish brown peppers out of my food and eating it

aggirlj: Sounds close to the one I got.

Dehede011: However usually I do this after I have plenty in my stomach and only with half a pepper

aggirlj: Had my first soft shell crab at a Sushi place that someone knew the owner.

aggirlj: Cooked, not raw, thank you.

Dehede011: One day I forgot and teased her with a full one while my stomach was still empty

aggirlj: Ron you are located where?

Dehede011: That was six months ago and I am still making sure my stomach is healed before dipping into the hot food again

Dehede011: Chicago

Dehede011: Skokie actually

aggirlj: Okay. Been to the Southwest?

Dehede011: Corpus Christi and Houston

aggirlj: Okay, so you know about their chilis.

Dehede011: Love Mexican if authentic

Dehede011: Right

Dehede011: And I don't touch them. LOL

aggirlj: Came from SoCal, first encounter with Tex-Mex, not a pretty picture.

Dehede011: I once visited an indian settlement in Iowa with an indian buddy. His drunk brother in law had me in a corner and dared me to eat peppers with him

Dehede011: I did not deem it wise to lose the challenge. When we ran out of peppers he asked for bread

Dehede011: I grandly said I didn't need any

Dehede011: This was on a Saturday night -- it was Thursday noon before anyone would come in my office and stay

aggirlj: Had to check the roast, reading what I missed.

Dehede011: The green mist brought tears to their eyes

Dehede011: LOL

aggirlj: :-D

aggirlj: Aromatic you say.

Dehede011: It has been described as "Massive Gastric Disturbances"

aggirlj: My dad used to eat those yellow little ones, sweat would break out under his eyes.

Dehede011: Yes,

Dehede011: Funny thing is that if I am left alone I rarely eat peppers

aggirlj: David likes it pretty hot. But as you gain more "experience" your system cannot tolerate as they used to.

Dehede011: I pick them out of my Chinese food -- that is why I always have one to tease the Chinese lady

aggirlj: I think we're hogging the conversation or others are away for now.

Dehede011: I think they are distracted by the scintillating wit of our conversation -- or something

aggirlj: My mother's family came from Kenosha, love Chicago, worked in Gin Joints as a singer/dancer for mobsters. She's the one we had the wake for a few years ago.

Dehede011: Oh yes, Dave spoke of her once

Dehede011: That is a rough life

aggirlj: Actually they called her "the hay shaker." Very naive and was treated very nicely by those mobsters.

TreetopAngelRN2 has entered the room.

aggirlj: Hi Elizabeth.

OscagneTX: howdy, E.

Dehede011: During my drinking days I spent a lot of time in bars. You take those waitresses just

like anyone else -- one at a time

TreetopAngelRN2: Morning, everyone!

Dehede011: Hi Elizabeth

SubCrid Death: Hiya E

Dehede011: Dang, they woke up.

TreetopAngelRN2: I won't be able to make it tonight...

SubCrid Death: I'm not dead, just resting. ;)

aggirlj: Not a good day E. We're pre waking it.

TreetopAngelRN2: Okay, I just wanted to come on in

Dehede011: In St. Louis I used to know a lot of guys that were more or less small time professional thieves

TreetopAngelRN2: Sub Crid, are your feet nailed to the bar???

Dehede011: I would make it plain right off that I kept no secrets. Then we got along beautifully

SubCrid Death: *looks down* Not that I can tell... (Dan Poore, BTW. "Dan" will work in a pinch. :))

aggirlj: They're just like all of us, a little skewered.

TreetopAngelRN2: Just wondering Dan, since you were just resting...:-D

SubCrid Death: hehe

Dehede011: Hey aggirlj, did we ever decide whether or not

TreetopAngel got a designated memorial bar stool or not?

SubCrid Death: (Truthfully, I've watched very little MP. All I know is snippets mentioned online.)

aggirlj: Not yet, let's vote on it. Mine's over by the Grand Marnier.

TreetopAngelRN2: HUH?? What you talkin' bout Ron?

Dehede011: You one of those that like to wander up and down, eh?

aggirlj: Yeah, glad handing it all around.

Dehede011: Well, you are a regular here and just as good as the rest of us. LOL

TreetopAngelRN2: I am a people watcher or like being behind the bar

aggirlj: It's called the Polo Lounge Syndrom.

Dehede011: I used to stick close to my place but was reknowned for switching drinks

TreetopAngelRN2: LOL!

Dehede011: I went into the bar one night and ran into an old girl friend with one of her girl friends

aggirlj: From Jollywood, Beverly Hills Hotel.

aggirlj: and.....

Dehede011: The girl friend watched me for a while and asked, "Do you never stick to the same drink?"

Dehede011: My old GF said honey he don't stick to nothing

TreetopAngelRN2: that way you get to taste everything!

aggirlj: Bit of a rounder you say.

TreetopAngelRN2: LOL!!

Dehede011: only that was nothing

TreetopAngelRN2: there's more???

Dehede011: For about 7 or 8 years and then one day the music stopped

TreetopAngelRN2: What was her name?

Dehede011: I came out of the bars with one permanent liking

Dehede011: I can't remember except that I suddenly decided it was over

Dehede011: Kathy

TreetopAngelRN2: 8-)

aggirlj: Are those glasses E?

Dehede011: I like to dance -- I did ballroom dancing for awhile and want to go back to that permanently

TreetopAngelRN2: Yeah, Jane!

Dehede011: But I can do that sober

aggirlj: Ohhhhh. My fantasy, beautiful gown on dancing in Austria in huge ballroom, man in uniform.

Dehede011: Oh yeah, a beautiful waltz.

aggirlj: Exactly!

Dehede011: The sexiest thing is to dance a swing with an attractive lady

Dehede011: That dance contains all the elements, if done well together, to be good lovers together

TreetopAngelRN2: I never had that dream, Jane...would prefer,, you guessed it, a big flashy restaurant with good FOOD!

aggirlj: Swing dancing is an acquired talent. I've done B-Bop on down to the present with exception of that smashing thing.

OscagneTX: Personal Impact Time: Off and on since the Reader Group got me into AIM, I'd been looking through the huge font list for a font Mrs. H could read easily (with her eyesight).

SubCrid Death: *looks in his closet for his USN uniform as soon as he hears about Jane's fantasy* :D

OscagneTX: I just caught myself doing it again, and realized that I don't need to anymore.

Dehede011: It is a blast to watch the partners face and see the moment she realises that

aggirlj: :-D

TreetopAngelRN2: It's okay Osc, she can see everything now!

Dehede011: I like to wear my black tux with black and white accessories.

aggirlj: And she's with RAH.

aggirlj: Sounds really sharp.

TreetopAngelRN2: And she thanks you for the thought!

SubCrid Death: Heaven must have some obscene (*ahem*) bandwidth, too. ;)

OscagneTX: <grin> thanks.

Dehede011: Hey, my son brought my dinner. I will stay on chat but I am toning it down for a few minutes.

aggirlj: Gotta check the roast, brb.

SubCrid Death: <- eating dinner at his computer, plate on his lap.

TreetopAngelRN2: sitting in her P.J.'s thinking about getting ready for work!

SubCrid Death: Work? Wassat? ;)

TreetopAngelRN2: that place I live at while awake...

aggirlj: Uhm mmm good smells.

SubCrid Death: (With how little pay and hours I get, it's almost like being unemployed...)

aggirlj: You and me boyo. Been a rough one.

aggirlj: But 'tis gonna' get better. I can only go up.

SubCrid Death: I'm a pessimistic cynic. Every time I think I hit rock-bottom, something comes along to prove me wrong. :P

TreetopAngelRN2: I better get running...I'll wave a bottle of rubbing alcohol in the air about 9PM my time in Remembrance...and give hugs to my patient who is on her way out!

SubCrid Death: G'night, E, and good luck at work.

aggirlj: See ya' Elizabeth, we'll be toasting about the same time.

TreetopAngelRN2: G'night everyone

TreetopAngelRN2 has left the room.

aggirlj: She's a lot of fun. Not many ladies in this group which is not bad for the ones here. Like the odds.

Dehede011: nite E

Dehede011: back, but mouth full

aggirlj: Just about 2 hours to the gathering. Don't know if I can hang that long. There are some things I've got to do, laundry, and such. So I'll be going for a bit but be right back around 6:30. See you guys later.

Dehede011: I thought 7 EST

aggirlj: 9:00 EST.

Dehede011: that would be nine minutes

Dehede011: OOPS

aggirlj: That's okay, the mountains used to be on the East for me.

aggirlj: Now they're on the West, somewhat confusing.

Dehede011: Yes, where are you??

aggirlj: CO

aggirlj: Eastern slope.

Dehede011: Like to ski??

aggirlj: Did. Last time I didn't even stretch, spent 1/2 in powder trying to get out first thing and made the day real short.

aggirlj: 1/2 hour.

Dehede011: I have never skied but if you lived in Co that sounded reasonable

aggirlj: It's like living in Las Vegas, most people who "live" there don't gamble.

aggirlj: Lift tickets are very expensive.

Dehede011: Okay, and in Chicago I never go into the loop or Cicero

aggirlj: Have you ever gone to the Greek area for dinner.

Dehede011: 20 years ago. Love greek coffee

SubCrid Death: BTW, for the curious, this is me. Apologies if your monitor breaks because of my picture.

Dehede011: But before I retired I used to hit the North Shore Greek joints with my boss.

aggirlj: Had the Cooks tour from friends who live in Indiana. Love the food. That's what traveling is to me, eating. I plan on going to New Orleans and plopping down at the first Oyster bar and telling them to keep 'em coming.

aggirlj: Very nice.

Dehede011: I did a job in Vicksburg, Miss. That is where me and oysters first got introduced

OscagneTX: afk

Dehede011: My boss and I were drinking buddies and he was Greek.

aggirlj: Have never been to Greece. Somewhat intimidating since I mostly travel by myself.

Dehede011: He was newly remarried and his bride liked to go with him -- she taught me how to pick up girls

Dehede011: LOL

Dehede011: The best approaches I ever heard

aggirlj: Couldn't learn from a better person.

Dehede011: She was cute and had probably heard them all

aggirlj: Yeah. There are all kinds of interesting methods. The best, as far as I'm concerned, is to just be yourself. I know that's done to death, but it works most of the time.

aggirlj: Avoids a lot of empty chatter.

Dehede011: Yes,

OscagneTX: b

Dehede011: and best of all the other person can read your realness

aggirlj: Exactemwha.

Dehede011: To do my best let me meet a woman I am smitten with enough to make me a little nervous and uncertain

aggirlj: Keeps you on your toes.

aggirlj: Puts me in mind of "Getting To Know You" from King & I.

Dehede011: And if that were you, you could read that it was important to me in my eyes

Dehede011: But if I was trying to do a cheap shot you would read that too

aggirlj: Easily.

Dehede011: So, let me meet Miss Wonderful

aggirlj: Ever hopeful as we go along.

Dehede011: True

aggirlj: They, the ambiguous theys, tell me when you're not looking is when you will find it. Hmmmmmm.

Dehede011: BTW, do you know RAH's first words to Ginny

aggirlj: No, tell me.

Dehede011: Lt., your slip is showing.

aggirlj: Cool.

aggirlj: And she blushed.

Dehede011: They were introduced at work during WWII

aggirlj: Was it "love at first sight?"

Dehede011: She hurried off to do something about it.

Dehede011: Don't know. It might have been, there are a couple of poems by him, but if so it was

a while before they turned the burner up

SubCrid Death: Hmm. Either word hasn't gotten out yet, or none of the news services care. Checking Google News comes up dry for searches on "Virginia Heinlein".

Dehede011: And she indicated she had a social life out of his circle

Dehede011: That is one of the bad things about our male oriented society

aggirlj: Wasn't he married at that time or not?

Dehede011: Yes,

aggirlj: It's got to be on the news somewhere.

Dehede011: They aren't nearly as likely to pick up her death.

aggirlj: Might be here. I'm in Colorado Springs where they lived, local news just starting. Will check.

Dehede011: I'll turn on our news radio

aggirlj: Actually still Network, turning up volume and will check when local comes on.

Dehede011: okay

Dehede011: I wonder if it will make the obits in the print media

aggirlj: Can do both. Guess I'm gonna stay for the long haul here. I'm so glad I met you guys before giving up on chats. David was so generous insending me this computer. . . . It should.

Dehede011: ga

aggirlj: Okay, not up on all shorthand, ga?

Dehede011: ga go ahead

aggirlj: It should make the print media.

Dehede011: I'll check the Sunday paper later

aggirlj: Got a real rag here, don't subscribe. Way too conservative.

aggirlj: Besides they can never keep it out of my Rose garden.

Dehede011: You prefer your roses?? <G>

aggirlj: Yes staying intact.

Dehede011: Do you have many roses?

SubCrid Death: ABC and CBS's web sites come up dry, NBC doesn't have a search engine.

Dehede011: okay

aggirlj: About 25, all on the front lawn, all the neighbors really enjoy it in the Spring.

SubCrid Death: (And all 3 of the main sites have crappy websites that require JavaShi^H^Hcript. :P)

aggirlj: I'm gonna check our local news webs. Be back.

Dehede011: I have shrubs and Rose of Sharon (spelling??)

Dehede011: bye

aggirlj: Rose of Sharon is glorious.

Dehede011: I usually cut my neighbors some bouquets

Dehede011: Nothing on Fox

Dehede011: bouquets

aggirlj: I let neighbors cut "some."

SubCrid Death: "some" wound up being half the garden, didn't it...

Dehede011: As soon as they are coming prime I start getting rid of them. Once they go over the hill I don't like them

aggirlj: Uh hum.

Dehede011: Reminds me of the cotton fields too much

Musiquelle26 has entered the room.

Musiquelle26: Fair eve to those present

aggirlj: Well no web sites in yellow pages.

aggirlj: I'll try browsing.

Dehede011: Cotton grows up beautifully and then has all these pretty flowers. After that everything drops off to litter the ground

Dehede011: Thene the cottom opens and you have to go to work.

Musiquelle26: Southern Snow!

Dehede011: cotton

Dehede011: You got it.

SubCrid Death: Hiya Stephanie ("Steph" alright, or do you prefer the full version? If I don't ask in regards to shortening names I almost always catch heat for it. :P)

Musiquelle26: I'm a Mississippi girl at heart

Musiquelle26: Steph is fine

Dehede011: What town, Steph

Musiquelle26: Or Filly from ages ago

Musiquelle26: Raised between biloxi and Vicksburg, on up to a place called Carrolton

Dehede011: I spent almost a year in Vicksburg on a consulting assignment

Musiquelle26: Most time in Jackson and Pearl, though

SubCrid Death: Heh, when it snowed the other day I was more concerned about missing out on class because evening classes were canceled, and I wasn't the least bit interested in going out to play in the snow. 27 is supposed to be too young for...

SubCrid Death: ... "Old Fart Syndrome", isn't it?

Dehede011: I have been away too long and can't place Pearl

Musiquelle26: I went to the High School where the shootings happened, a decade earlier

Musiquelle26: just outside Jackson

Dehede011: okay, I have been away for 20 years

Musiquelle26: 27 is too old for OFS

Musiquelle26: I am 27 and refuse to give in, or else my kids will drive me insane!

Dehede011: Between the moderns and the unreconstructed racists down there I never knew who I was talking to

Musiquelle26: I did as all my cousins with IQs above 80 did

Musiquelle26: I left, no intention of returning

Dehede011: Went north??

Musiquelle26: North Carolina

Musiquelle26: not terribly better

Musiquelle26: But with more interesting weather

Dehede011: Yeah, I left SE Missouri at the end of my Junior (HS) year. I wanted to get an education

Musiquelle26: I got jipped on that end

Musiquelle26: I left the number one public school and wound up three years ahead of the one I went to here

Dehede011: I think I might like to move to the area around the Cherokee Reservation in Western North Carolina

Musiquelle26: Beautiful place over there

Musiquelle26: I like having mountains and beach so close

SubCrid Death: Hmm... SC/NC border is a few hours north of me. :)

Musiquelle26: I've even gotten used to the exercises at Bragg

Dehede011: I am part Cherokee and that is where my people originally lived. I am not talking about just the Cherokee

Dehede011: but my particular band

Dehede011: The Overhills Cherokee

Musiquelle26: The only rumored Native blood in me is Choctaw...but being Mississippian, no one admits it to me

aggirlj: Can't find a thing in the local news webs.

Dehede011: The old rule of thumb is -- take what you have been told and double it

Musiquelle26: True

aggirlj: Gonna try Gazette Telegraph, that "rag".

Dehede011: My immediate ancestors were also afraid but the last couple of generations are going back with pride

Musiquelle26: I live near the largest settlements of Lumbees, and I have seen pride propel some of them forward on good paths

Dehede011: I get the biggest kick out of my Cherokee fem cousins. They are moderately pretty or cute but they have a shinning womanliness that causes good men to take one look and want to get married

Dehede011: Yes,

Musiquelle26: brb...must allow use of the phone

Musiquelle26 has left the room.

aggirlj: Well only thing in Denver Post is I learned Richard Crenna died today too.

Dehede011: I used to like him

aggirlj: Used to, how come not.

Dehede011: No reason, I got interested in other stuff and quit watching TV

aggirlj: Right. Well, Ron I'm going to go off for a bit. But see you later. Bye.

SubCrid Death: Later, Jane.

Dehede011: I am studying to be a CPA, writing a novel and I am retired. Enough on my plate is enough

aggirlj has left the room.

Dehede011: bye Jane, come back and play with us again

Dehede011: Anyone home??

SubCrid Death: idlish, but here

OscagneTX: me too. ish

Dehede011: Yes, things will get started again in about 90 minutes.

OscagneTX: 've just been "listening" mostly.

Dehede011: I may try that some day. LOL

SubCrid Death: Supposedly, there's talk of a 4th Rambo movie, but so far casual, QnD searches have come up dry. This was heard on IRC, though, so the speaker can be either pulling my leg or repeating a rumor as fact.

Dehede011: Yes, it was on Drudge.

OscagneTX: I'd heard Stallone wanted to do another one... to kill Saddam.

Dehede011: Stilone has the script written, he is taking on Osama bin Laden

Dehede011: Do I have that wrong.

OscagneTX: Right...

OscagneTX: nono... I think it was bin Laden.

OscagneTX: It doesn't really matter. Southpark killed 'em both so far. Multiple times.

Dehede011: The Sun Newspaper Online - UK's biggest selling newspaper

Dehede011: While you are there take a look at the Page Three girl

OscagneTX: garsh.

Dehede011: Is Drudge headline about it being 34 below in NYC accurate?

SubCrid Death: What is the url for DR's site? Google search throws up multiple hits, but not all that sure about which is the real one.

Dehede011: wait one and I will get it for you

Dehede011: DRUDGE REPORT 2002®

Dehede011: Lisa -- Lucylou98 -- said it was cold in her part of the south.

Dehede011: A high pressure zone flows clockwise so if this cold blast came down to the East of Chicago I would be getting air that hit NYC, froze Lisa and then

Lucylou98: hi guys, I'm back with dinner made

Dehede011: came back north

OscagneTX: re

Dehede011: I'll repeat that for Lisa

Dehede011: A high pressure zone flows clockwise so if this cold blast came down to the East of Chicago I would be getting air that hit NYC, froze Lisa and then

Dehede011: came back north

Dehede011: Lisa, please go out in the yard and breath fast. I could use some warm input here

Lucylou98: Well, it did freeze us out here and it's snowing a tiny bit now

Lucylou98: hey! i'm not full of hot air!

Dehede011: What is your approximate temp??

SubCrid Death: Speaking, if indirectly, of the Page 3 girl briefly mentioned by Ron, am I the only one who wishes all these models had more than a total of 5 pounds on their bodies?

OscagneTX: according to <http://www.uswx.com/chron/wx/NY/072/> it got down to 6F last night.

Dehede011: Yes, but you are 98.6 and every little bit helps

Lucylou98: 28.6 degrees

SubCrid Death: (In case y'all hadn't noticed, I tend to be a bit "stream of consciousness" about what I say. ;))

Dehede011: Okay,

Dehede011: No problem, I talk to see what I am thinking

Lucylou98: page 3 girl?

SubCrid Death: I don't think hot air is very useful in fending off cold weather... if it was Washington DC would be a perpetual Sahara. :P

SubCrid Death: human-sourced hot air, that is

Dehede011: Yes, I thought maybe one of the guys knew here. I was referencing a story on the weather from the London Times

Dehede011: knew her.

Dehede011: The London Sun is what I meant

OscagneTX: she's nekkid. Might be cold, but they had that part covered so I couldn't tell.

Dehede011: And they are well known for their page three girls

Lucylou98: sorry, i was on the tele

Dehede011: Yes, you must be from the south. Every Southern boy a nekkid girl has a lot fewer clothes than a nude

Lucylou98: Oscagne and subcrid death who are ya'll?

Dehede011: knows a nekkid girl has a lot

SubCrid Death: Heh. As I've heard it (born in N. Illinois, living in SC currently) "nekkid" is nude with intent.

SubCrid Death: <- Dan Poore, from AFH

Dehede011: Dan may I use that upon the innocent

Lucylou98: Where 'bouts in SC?

OscagneTX: <- from Texas. AFH'er, though halfway a lurker.

Lucylou98: and what part of Texas?

SubCrid Death: Just outside of Greenville. NW corner of the state, about 2 hours east of Atlanta.

Dehede011: Besides everyone knows the Poole boys are good at catching footballs

OscagneTX: Houston. Born just north of here, came here for job.

Dehede011: OOPS you said Poore

Lucylou98: Sub, we're nearly neighbors

Dehede011: Sorry

SubCrid Death: heh, yeah. I have just about zero sports talent.

Lucylou98: And my Step-dad lives in Galveston

Lucylou98: works in houston tho

OscagneTX: Galveston is either really nice, or really dirty, depending on where you're finding yourself.

SubCrid Death: "nearly neighbors"? How "nearly"? If you'll pardon my curiosity...

Lucylou98: Alabama nearly

SubCrid Death: Ron, as for using the definition of "nekkid" I heard, feel free. Not mine to start with. :)

Dehede011: Okay, "nekkid with intent." Then first degree nekkid would be nude with serious intent

Dehede011: LO

Dehede011: LOL

Lucylou98: brb

SubCrid Death: hehe

OscagneTX: hehe

Dehede011: That is what I miss about the South. The play with the language

SubCrid Death: Of course there's also the "Cloak of Anarchy" (IIRC on the title) viewpoint. "Nude" is artistic, "naked" is defenseless.

Dehede011: Or I could make that "nekkid." def.: nude and armed with intent.

Dehede011: I still haven't got it. I sometimes write poetry and often can feel when there is a better phrase in my head somewhere.

SubCrid Death: (And I was right, regarding the short story title)

Dehede011: I was ten years old in 1944. I remember the Poole boys and their ability to catch footballs so well

Dehede011: Hey, SC, that is Doc Blanchard's old stomping ground?

Dehede011: After the AF he went back down there and retired

SubCrid Death: If I knew who Doc Blanchard was, I might be able to tell you. (At a guess sports guy, from the context)

Dehede011: Best all around football player that the college level ever saw

Dehede011: He was at West Point and did a career as a AF fighter pilot

SubCrid Death: I don't follow sports, really, beyond occasional glances at the numbers for my old favorite pro teams (none of which have gotten very far of late).

Dehede011: Carolina Panthers??

aggirlj has entered the room.

OscagneTX: re

aggirlj: Hi guys.

SubCrid Death: No, none of the local yokels. Chicago teams comprise most of my favorites. Bears, White Sox, Blackhawks, and Bulls (I never bought that "da bulls" junk, though :P)

Dehede011: Hi Miss Ma'am.

Dehede011: I was the smallest boy on a boxing team in HS and never learned basketball

SubCrid Death: I still consider myself a yankee, just one stranded in Hel^H^H^HDixie.

Dehede011: So in Texas you would only be a damned Yankee in your heart

Dehede011: ??

OscagneTX: nono.... that's "damnyankee". One word.

SubCrid Death: Not being sure of the details of damnyankee, silence is probably my least-bad option.

aggirlj: Ever see the Light Opera with Gwen Verdon?

Dehede011: No in Texas a Damnyankee is one that comes down there. One that intends to stay is a G__ damnyankee

SubCrid Death: (which usually means it's the option not taken... ;))

OscagneTX: hehe

Dehede011: No, but I was 15 when she was number one on the hit parade

aggirlj: Damn Yankee, movie too with Tab Hunter.

OscagneTX: One of the worst things for a Texan's eyes... a southbound yankee with a U-haul.

Dehede011: with Lola Gets

aggirlj: Yes, what Lola wants.

SubCrid Death: I wound up down here at the end of a parental leash, being all of 15 at the time, and the fundages to head back north hasn't existed for a while.

Dehede011: I dated a girl from Providence, RI when I was in the Navy -- she was not Lola

SubCrid Death: fundage, rather... *eats the "s"*

Dehede011: For you youths Lola was "the ugliest girl in Providence, RI"

aggirlj: Before she hooked up with the Devil.

Dehede011: Right

SubCrid Death: I was guessing the Lola in question wasn't the song one, at least... ;))

aggirlj: It is, came from Damn Yankees.

Dehede011: No, she was a pretty little Irish lady

OscagneTX: Ok... so I've got the first two lines... "There once was a sweet girl from Providence, who was so good she could hide the evidence..."

aggirlj: Way too good for me.

Dehede011: She was a great friend but she badly wanted to get married and I was 19 with places to go

Dehede011: fresh 19 at that

Lucylou98: I'm back and just read some preceeding conversation

aggirlj: Good 'ole Blue Eyes had a great song about that.

Musiquelle26 has entered the room.

Musiquelle26: I have returned!

OscagneTX: rehi

Dehede011: Agg, did you ever hear the old sailor song, "out in the wide world Katie"

aggirlj: No.

Dehede011: Howdy y'all

Lucylou98: Remebered a line from a book: "I'd heard about damnyankees all my life and here I was in a city full of them..."

aggirlj: Hi Steph

Dehede011: One of the many things that happens to a sailor

Lucylou98: I was terrified"

OscagneTX: Lucy, sounds like Houston.

Lucylou98: lolllol

Dehede011: My ship was standing at the dock and bound for foreign lands

aggirlj: Did a scene from Tennessee Williams playlet about what happens to boys on the town.

Dehede011: I asked her for a goodbye kiss, she said, "Oh no, shake hands."

Dehede011: 2nd verse.

Dehede011: I promised her that I would write, she promised me the same

Dehede011: Somehow my address got lost and she forgot my name

Lucylou98: Oscagne, what do you do in Houston?

OscagneTX: Security, mostly. Goof off. Go to school.

Lucylou98: Where do you attend school...if I may ask?

OscagneTX: Local Comm Col.

OscagneTX: very part time. about 2 classes per semester.

Dehede011: What is your major

Lucylou98: Ah, very good

OscagneTX: general. I'll get an "Asso. of App. Science" at the end of this semester. Then I'll go probably to Sam Houston State for the rest of my degree.

Lucylou98: What do you plan on majoring in?

OscagneTX: I plan on Forensics when I get there. They've got a great Crim. Justice program.

Dehede011: I am retired and aiming for a CPA

Lucylou98: Did I see someone say something nasty about Java earlier?

OscagneTX: A major in Bio or Chem, and then minor in C.J.

OscagneTX: Java is the devil's plaything.

Dehede011: Have you ever done a search on Statement Analysis

Lucylou98: Java is a pretty good language actually

OscagneTX: I know... it's just fun to push programmer's buttons. *ooh, a pun, and unintentional*

Lucylou98: lol

Dehede011: Not by me. Statement Analysis is a tool for criminal interviews

Dehede011: We unconsciously change our grammar when we lie

OscagneTX: I've only done 3 very introductory courses in CJ so far.

OscagneTX: We just barely covered interrogations in my Investigations class.

Dehede011: I mentioned it because I believe it is mostly on line.

OscagneTX: The biggest point drilled into me is "figure out what scares the shit out of the suspect, then lie to him to make him think its true"

Lucylou98: change our grammer in which ways, Ron?

Dehede011: Believe it or not CPAs and Consultants get heavily into some parts of interogating

OscagneTX: of course, you can do the same thing, just make it seem something he *really* wants is coming true.

Dehede011: When you are truthful you tend to use good concrete statements and grammer as you just did

Dehede011: but we shift to the indirect when we lie. "When I turned back around it was gone."

OscagneTX: There's a guy working for HPD whose specialty it is to make pedophiles think that himself, the Police Chief, and the Mayor are all pedophiles, too. Then if he just tells him what's going on they can cover him.

Dehede011: I didn't mention it was gone because I stuck it in my pocket

Dehede011: Jeez isnt that entrapment

Lucylou98: that's interesting

OscagneTX: nope.

Lucylou98: what makes it NOT be entrapment?

Dehede011: And notice I did not deny taking it which an innocent person would have in nice direct grammar EAePtrsdjgr has entered the room.

OscagneTX: There are very specific things you have to do to prove entrapment. One of the things is prove that a person would not be inclined to perp the actual crime if it wasn't offered to him.

Dehede011: Right, it has to be before the crime EAePtrsdjgr has left the room. EAePtrsdjgr has entered the room. EAePtrsdjgr has left the room.

OscagneTX: And the inducement has to be unreasonable. For instance, "Take this stolen car to

my chop shop, I'll give you \$30" is not entrapment.

Dehede011: Okay

aggirlj: EA has probs getting in or making his/her mind up.

OscagneTX: but, "Take this stolen car to my chop shop, I'll give you \$30,000" is entrapment.

aggirlj: Ron, are you in accounting?

Dehede011: Yep

aggirlj: Small world.

Dehede011: studying for the CPA

Dehede011: but not yet an accountant

aggirlj: I think I gave my condolences a while ago.

aggirlj: condolences. I worked 15 years in PA.

Dehede011: Guess what my teacher in auditing has us reading for interviewing

Lucylou98: tele again

aggirlj: ga

Dehede011: Sherlock Holmes The Sign of the Four

aggirlj: Interesting.

Lucylou98: back

Dehede011: AC Doyle was a genius at interviewing

OscagneTX: I need to read more carefully... I parased that as "my teacher in adultery has us reading"

aggirlj: Plan on working for the IRS?

Dehede011: I have just started but I notice that he has SH starting the interview but keeping absolutely silent as long as the person keeps talking

aggirlj: Worked for a PI for a while. He was pretty good. Very intimidating.

Dehede011: No, I would like to do forensic or as back up Tax Work

aggirlj: Size has something to do with it, he was a big guy.

Dehede011: Yes, my Dad was the same way

aggirlj: Did a lot of auditing. Not much interviewing though, mostly in audit it falls out without any help from anyone.

Dehede011: Dan couldn't understand why at 5 - 09 and a welterweight or middleweight I didn't talk to people like he did

Dehede011: ROFL

aggirlj: Okay, shorthand again, can you translate or is it obscene.

Dehede011: He is teaching a way of taking notes from interviews or from reviewing papers that

overlap way over

SubCrid Death: Rolling On the Floor, Laughing

aggirlj: Thanks, I'll remember that.

SubCrid Death: Sometimes the "T" is in there as well, same meaning though.

Dehede011: No, not short hand just how to set up the page

aggirlj: I asked one time and Dee couldn't translate hers.

OscagneTX: You'll also see, ROTFLMAO.

OscagneTX: ...My Ass Off

aggirlj: That's it.

Dehede011: I ain't touching that line with a ten foot pole

Dehede011: LOL

SubCrid Death: Like with most geekish things, it not infrequently winds up extended out to ridiculous extremes.

SubCrid Death: "ROFL" that is

aggirlj: Understand.

Dehede011: Yes, it does. He says modestly

SubCrid Death: Once I saw one that, expanded, was an entire paragraph. TINS

Lucylou98: what are ya'll talking about??

SubCrid Death: (This Is No Sh*t, by the way)

SubCrid Death: The shorthand "ROFL", Lucy.

Dehede011: I don't know Lisa -- I introduced you here but I swear they are normally quite respectable

Lucylou98: ah

aggirlj: Thank, got that one.

Dehede011: Explain it to me??

Lucylou98: whoa! I introduced myself here long ago...just been incommunicado for some time

SubCrid Death: TINS is how military stories start out, not unlike a fairy tale's "once upon a time".

Dehede011: Are you sure, that was another list

Dehede011: chat

AGlusone has entered the room.

AGlusone: brb

Dehede011: TINS??

Lucylou98: I stumbled into RAH chat way back when it was on aol

aggirlj: brb

SubCrid Death: This Is No Sh*t... like I said about a minute ago. :)

Dehede011: Right and it is still there -- this is LANAI

Musiquelle26: All the real southern boys here say "And this is a true story.."

Dehede011: Oh, no they start, "I met this blonde and....."

Dehede011: Steph, that is only the ones we tell you ladies

Musiquelle26: "Man, I have to tell you what happened last night..."

OscagneTX: redhead, myself. *no suprise, that*

Musiquelle26: I have been one of the guys most of my life

Dehede011: I was in Quonset Point, RI. I met another sailor at the bus stop and we decided to hit Providence

Lucylou98: Sorry Ron, but I stumbled on RAH folks all by myself :)

Dehede011: together

Musiquelle26: so I've heard some to make the Saints cry

OscagneTX: Maybe so... but I have it on reliable authority that the stories ladies tell amongst themselves will curdle cream at 100 yards.

Dehede011: When we got off the bus in Providence some gal came up to us immediately and said she was going to give us something new

OscagneTX: so don't act all shocked... %^)

aggirlj: Osc, you hit it on the head.

Dehede011: The other sailor told me to run like hell, she has leprosy

Lucylou98: Os, not supposed to tell that tho

Dehede011: Do you know the difference between a woman's romance novel and a man's adventure story

aggirlj: Noooooooo

Musiquelle26: More sex in the woman's

Dehede011: Yep, lots more

OscagneTX: WAY more.

aggirlj: :-D

Dehede011: Have you read Diana Balderon

Dehede011: You know how RAH has a knack of really informing you on his subject

Dehede011: She outdoes RAH

Musiquelle26: No, I read some of those serial romances

OscagneTX: You see, when a woman writes like that its "just a healthy imagination", but when

men write it it's "filthy pronography, exploitation of the ovarian minority" %^)

Dehede011: No, them babes know what they are talking about

aggirlj: So do like Emily Dickenson.

Dehede011: Steph you might like her.

Lucylou98: Don't think any of that is relevant....

Dehede011: A very high quality serial romance

Dehede011: What isn't relevant, Lisa??

Lucylou98: Men are more visually stimulated while women seem to be more readily stirred by the written word...so to speak..

aggirlj: Definatly.

Dehede011: She draws great word pictures

Dehede011: and has a real good grasp of her backstory

Musiquelle26: I read magazines of questionable literary value, among other things to research for writing

Dehede011: What are you finding??

SubCrid Death: With all this talk of writing, I suppose I should continue with working on AMoM...

Lucylou98: All these writers here

Dehede011: I bookmarked that SCD

aggirlj: Marked it Dan.

Lucylou98: are there any other mathematicians in the house?

Dehede011: I am in an odd position as a new writer.

SubCrid Death: Oh, I'd not be so generous as to call my stuff real writing... textual doodles, for the most part. Not "pro" material.

aggirlj: Good lead in.

Musiquelle26: I'm trying to get serious about polishing what Paula and I have written over the last 13 years

Dehede011: I gave up on working titles and just number my stuff Opus 1 and so on in sequence

SubCrid Death: The AMoM site is 2 chapters behind what's been published on the Nexus list (link at the top of the Meeting page), FYI.

OscagneTX: I've been professionally rejected... about 5 times each of 11 stories... %^)

Musiquelle26: "Story One" etc

Lucylou98: There you go, make stories a function of time, ron :)

Dehede011: Opus one died still born, Opus two is complete, I am doing Opus 3 but have decided I don't want Op2 to go out until Op3 etc is sold

SubCrid Death: I aim for updating every 3 written chapters, but that first requires that I get to the end of each 3-chapter set. :P

JNEILSCHUL has entered the room.

AGlusone: Hi, Neil

JNEILSCHUL: Hello

aggirlj: Howdy

Musiquelle26: hey

OscagneTX: howdy.

Dehede011: I liked your interview

JNEILSCHUL: :-)

Dehede011: with RAH

OscagneTX: me too.

JNEILSCHUL: :-) :-)

SubCrid Death: Pardon me, but I'm relatively new to Heinlein... What interview, and who's Neil? :)

aggirlj: Any relation to Charles Schul?

jilyd has entered the room.

Dehede011: Have any of you finished something but felt like it should be sold in a different sequence than it was written

aggirlj: Hi Dee.

Musiquelle26: hey hey lady

AGlusone: G'evenin' Dee

SubCrid Death: Hiya Dee

jilyd: Hi jane, everyone.

JNEILSCHUL: No relation. And "Schul" is short for "Schulman."

Dehede011: Hi yall

aggirlj: Never mind.

aggirlj: Charles Schul actor I knew in LA, working actor.

Dehede011: Neil wrote an excellent interview of RAH

jilyd: I figured, Neil. Good to meet you.

SubCrid Death: I figured out that much, Ron. :)

JNEILSCHUL: Nice to be here. Is this the virtual wake?

Lucylou98: Hi Neil

aggirlj: Yes

Musiquelle26: This is

Dehede011: Okay, I thought I heard a question

SubCrid Death: Will be in a bit, Neil.

AGlusone: this is it. Room filling up. thanks for coming

JNEILSCHUL: Wouldn't have missed it. Ginny is a good friend.

AGlusone: We're about to see how many it will hold I think.

jilyd: SCD, I am supposed to know, but remind me what name I know you by.

SubCrid Death: Dan Poore

aggirlj: Dan.

SubCrid Death: Recent AFH gatecrasher. ;)

jilyd: Thaks, Dan. I failed to put a note on my buddy list.

Dehede011: brb getting iced tea

aggirlj: Checked all the news sources I could, no mention.

Musiquelle26: I could not find it either

jilyd: I got myself a nice glass of merlot--a stemmed tea glass, in fact, and I filled it up, not like red should be served.

KultsiKN has entered the room.

aggirlj: Hi Kultsi.

jilyd: Hi, cutie.

KultsiKN: Good evening all.

AGlusone: Good evening, Kultsi, whatever it is in Finland.

SubCrid Death: Evening, Kultsi

SubCrid Death: I believe "oh-dark-thirty", AG. :)

jilyd: Several people told me they could not make it because of prior commitments, or in one case an older computer that doesn't like AIM.

aggirlj: Elizabeth came earlier, going to toast with a glass of something, Ron?, at about this time.

jilyd: But Jane Davitt, Jim Cunningham, John Tilden, and Nuclear Waste all send warm thoughts.

BJ Maranta has entered the room.

KultsiKN: Many are here anyway.

aggirlj: Hi Brian.

Dehede011: No, it is iced tea -- genuine Baptist Beer.

jilyd: VERY early a.m. for Kultsi. He had to meet us at 0400.

BJ Maranta: Howdy all

KultsiKN: Hello, Brian

jilyd: Hi, Brian.

WJaKe has entered the room.

AGlusone: Good evening, Jake

siannon secundus has entered the room.

WJaKe: Hello all

AGlusone: Good evening, Jani

KultsiKN: Hello, Jake, Jani.

SubCrid Death: I'm afraid I'm gonna be somewhat idlish. Long-distance computer tech support for relatives is fun in the way that an unanesthetized root canal is fun.

siannon secundus: Hello, everyone

Dehede011: Damn, I used to always come in to the chat and look to see if Astyanax or Scientific (??) was here

aggirlj: David knows that one.

AGlusone: SAcademic

Dehede011: Right, I was close

AGlusone: which was a pun on It's Academic

Dehede011: I never used that one

SubCrid Death: (Assume I'm raising a glass at the appropriate times if I'm not here.)

AGlusone: we will, Dan

jilyd: BTW, Nuke's prior engagement is his wedding anniversary. Seems an appropriate good thought in Ginny and Robert's honor. I wish Jim and Mille well, tonight, too.

QinJingYou has entered the room.

Musiquelle26: My thoughts go to them!

AGlusone: Yoji Kondo asked me to express his regrets, he's looking the stars tonight

aggirlj: Mine too.

BJ Maranta: Hear Hear

AGlusone: deep regrets

OscagneTX: echo

aggirlj: Betcha Ginny's here somehow.

siannon secundus: (jilyd) That's nice.

jilyd: Hi, Jani, I'm Dee.

Dehede011: As she told me when he died, "I think that he is somewhere that he knows"

siannon secundus: Hi Dee

georule1861 has entered the room.

WJaKe: wish I had met her.

AGlusone: Hi, Geo

georule1861: Howdy.

siannon secundus: She'll be around for a while yet

aggirlj: Hi George.

DrRufosGlory has entered the room.

jilyd: Evening, Geo, it's Dee2.

WJaKe: Hi geo (and Deb?)

OscagneTX: howdy

aggirlj: Hi Dr. Rufo.

siannon secundus: It takes a bit to cross over

jilyd: Hi, Doc.

AGlusone: Rufo, good evening

DrRufosGlory: Hi all

georule1861: Deb's working.

DavidWrightSr has entered the room.

BJ Maranta: Evening, Herr Doktor

aggirlj: Hi Sr.

AGlusone: Evenin' Brian

BJ Maranta: Evening, David

jilyd: Geo, do you have Doc Obi-Wan's addy? The old one I had is no longer good.

DavidWrightSr: Hello everyone. Had some trouble getting in.

Musiquelle26: brb...need beverage

BJ Maranta: or, Davids, I guess

georule1861: No Irish in the house, so had to go Italian wake instead. Mondavi.

CHASGRAFT has entered the room.

AGlusone: Hi, Dave. We'll wait for you, Stephanie. Let us know when you get back. Good evenin' Charles

jilyd: BC, hello. Dee2 here.

aggirlj: Hi Charles is it?

WJaKe: Hey Charlie!

jilyd: Charles, or Big Charlie (BC)

aggirlj: Thanks.

siannon secundus: I don't know half of these nyms *g

CHASGRAFT: Yes, it is. Coming to you from Oklahoma. Probably can't stay long.

jilyd: Wjake, haven;t seen you in too long!

aggirlj: <----Jane

CHASGRAFT: Either BC or Charlie.

jilyd: Oklahoma? What happened to Indianapolis?

siannon secundus: I know Jane, and Dee, and Kultsi, and the Davids

WJaKe: Hi Dee, Jane

DavidWrightSr has left the room.

WJaKe: lots of screennames I don't know!

BJ Maranta: Sorry folks, have to step afk for a couple mins...

CHASGRAFT: Just visiting. USPS technical school.

georule1861: I'm Geo Rule, husband to Deb. We run two RAH sites, one at www.dahoudek.com and one at www.robertaheinlein.com.

jilyd: Some folks from the Heinlien Forum are new to you Jani. We go back to the old Prodigy HF.

Engr Bohn has entered the room.

CHASGRAFT: Warmer here than in Indy.

jilyd: Escuse the spelling. Heinlein.

siannon secundus: Oh lor' is that geek stuff?

AGlusone: Hi, Chris, welcome

Engr Bohn: hi

KultsiKN: I'm nicked Kultsi in real life as well, and I hail from Finland.

siannon secundus: I know who *you are, dear *g

Musiquelle26: <--Steph

AGlusone: as soon as Filly's back, I'll propose a first toast

jilyd: No, it is a bulletin board from the days before the internet was easily accessible to us mere

mortals.

AlanMacro has entered the room.

AGlusone: Good evening Alan

aggirlj: Hi Alan.

OscagneTX: Can anyone tell me how to log in AIM?

jilyd: Hi, Alan, good to meet you.

AlanMacro: Hi, never been here before, wanted to check it out

KultsiKN: Many here I meet the first time.

LanaiHoward has entered the room.

DavidWrightSr has entered the room.

siannon secundus: (Dee) that's geek to me *g

OscagneTX: howdy, H, D.

jilyd: I think you dust do a copy and paste to a word processing document.

OscagneTX: ah

AGlusone: You're on an IBM machine. Fraid I cannot tell you how to log. I suspect, Cntl-A, Cntl-C, and Cntl-P will work. Evenin' Howard.

CHASGRAFT: We visited Chuck and Linda (Coffin) earlier this week.

AGlusone: I suspect you'll emailed them, Charlie?

BJ Maranta: back

georule1861: I emailed Doc this morning, but it is a work account so he may not see it until tomorrow. Unless someone called him.

Musiquelle26: My pop had prior commitments, but sends his deep regrets (ACVickers)

LanaiHoward: Hi all. Feline contingent also present giving their respects.

jilyd: Yep, Os, that worked.

AGlusone: Tell Tony we'll miss him.

AGlusone: I have a stolen toast: "Here's to the grandest old bag in twenty universes!" (thanks to Geo Rule).

Engr Bohn: To save chat messages to a file:

Dehede011: Hear, Hear

aggirlj: Here, here.

georule1861: Salud!

Engr Bohn: 1With your chat messages still on your screen in the Chat Room window, select the File menu, and click Save.The Save Text to File window opens.

jilyd: Do you have an e-mail addy? They should be told.

BJ Maranta: Hear Hear

Lucylou98 has left the room.

Engr Bohn: 2Enter a name for the file in the File name field

CHASGRAFT: Yes, we have been in E-Mail contact. Mostly with Linda. But it was good seeing them both.

DavidWrightSr: Click on File and Save as.

DrRufosGlory: Hear, Hear !!

OscagneTX: afk

QinJingYou: hear hear!!

Engr Bohn: 3In the Save as type field, select Text Only if you want to save just the text of the messages.

georule1861: I'm not sure what she would have thought of that toast, David, but it came from a good place.

Engr Bohn: 4Click Save to save the messages that appear in the upper pane of the Chat Room window.

jilyd: Oh, Aye.

AGlusone: I think she'd have loved it.

aggirlj: I think she would have seconded it.

Engr Bohn: hear, hear

BJ Maranta: I'm sure she would have seen the love with which it was intended

siannon secundus: Slainte - she would have, indeed

LanaiHoward: While we steal from Glory Road, let me offer an observation and a toast...Oscar observed that all military bureaucracies have a terribly-hard-to-find Fairy Godmother Department....

LanaiHoward: While RAH may have been the master.....To the Fairy Godmother....

Engr Bohn: to the Fairy Godmother

jilyd: To the Fairy Godmother. <clink>

siannon secundus: *clink*

BJ Maranta: *clink*

DrRufosGlory: to the Fairy Godmother <clink>

QinJingYou: clink

siannon secundus: To the Fairy Godmother

DavidWrightSr: Hear! Hear!

Dehede011: Here is looking at you

jilyd: Funny you mention the love. A couple of us talked about it earlier today. I don;t think Ginny ever quite believed how many people loved her as Ginny.

Musiquelle26: Clink

aggirlj: Clink.

OscagneTX: b

AlanMacro: <clink>

DennEditor has entered the room.

KultsiKN: To the Fairy Godmother!

AGlusone: If you all don't mind, why don't we go round table ... any sentiment, remembrance ... reverse alpha for a change? Hear, hear, again. WJake? Evenin' Bill

jilyd: We told her, but it always seemed to come as a surprise.

DennEditor: Good evening all.

Dehede011: To a real Southern Gentlewoman from NYC

jilyd: <clink>

AGlusone: or just hop in ... really doesn't matter

WJaKe: Hi all, I never met Mrs. Heinlein, I sure wish I'd had the great pleasure.

CHASGRAFT: Linda is dragonlady9825@yahoo.com.

BJ Maranta: *clink*

OscagneTX: <clink>

DennEditor: <clink>

Dehede011: clink

aggirlj: clink

CHASGRAFT: Chuck is cfcoffin@stlnet.com -- but that may not be current.

Engr Bohn: clink

siannon secundus: To the woman who taught me what Robert meant, even better than Robert himself did

georule1861: But I think she does it at work, Charlie. No reason not to send tho.

Musiquelle26: clink

aggirlj: clink

CHASGRAFT: clink**

KultsiKN: clink

BJ Maranta: So true, Jani; *clink*

AGlusone: so do so many of us ... kept hoping she'd be feeling recovered enough for visitors this summer.

LanaiHoward: clink...and especially appropriate for Southern Manhattan. Had she (or Robert) been there on 9/11, they would have been strong, doing the necessary, and seeking no glory

aggirlj: double clink.

DennEditor: Is there a limit to how many people can enter this chatroom?

aggirlj: I don't think so.

AGlusone: we're about to find out ...

BJ Maranta: If there is, I'm sure we'll find it

CHASGRAFT: Most chat rooms are 23

OscagneTX: how do we know we haven't already?

aggirlj: we're at 21

BPRAL22169 has entered the room.

aggirlj: ah 22

aggirlj: Hi Bill.

OscagneTX: howdy

AGlusone: G'evenin' Bill

WJaKe: Hey Bill!

QinJingYou: Hi Bill

Dehede011: Howdy Bill

BPRAL22169: Hello --

BJ Maranta: Welcome, Bill

aggirlj: How will we know were at limit?

BPRAL22169: Quite a crowd in here. does the Lanai have the same room size limitations?

Dehede011: Hey Bill, you are the biographer tell us a story that we haven't heard?

JNEILSCHUL: Hi, Bill. Here per your notice.

DennEditor: we were just debating that, Bill

siannon secundus: Hi Bill

georule1861: I spent a little time with 13 yr old Ginny this morning after I heard. 1930 census. Guess we all deal with grief differently. I did what I do --research.

OscagneTX: I'd love to hear a story.

BPRAL22169: Good to see you, Neil. People, Neil has just published the first book in which Heinlein appears as a major character.

aggirlj: Me too.

Dehede011: Tell us the title Neil

BPRAL22169: Let me think a bit about an anecdote.

Dehede011: Yes, take time and make it a good one

BPRAL22169: I'm going to look at my notes a bit. brb

jilyd: One time Ginny and Nuke and I were chatting. Got to talking about a problem he was having with something he was writing. Well, at that point, Ginny and Nuke talked, and I listened, because I'm no writer.

jilyd: Ginny reminisced about Robert writing Space Cadet, and hitting a wall on the ending. She says he laid on the sofa groaning for two weeks. Picture that! <g>

BJ Maranta: <G>

OscagneTX: hehe

DennEditor: I know many of the people in here through alt.fan.heinlein. Can folks ID themselves?

Dehede011: Yes

jilyd: And they really needed the money, at the time, too. So she was considering getting a job. Robert told her, "Don't be silly. That is a dirty word."

aggirlj: <-----Jane

DennEditor: <----- Bill Dennis

OscagneTX: hehe

BJ Maranta: <==-- Brian

Musiquelle26: <---Steph

jilyd: I could "hear" the love in the pixels when she told that story.

siannon secundus: Siannon is Jani, consultant barwench

Engr Bohn: <----- chris

JNEILSCHUL: My this moves fast here! The title of my book in which Heinlein is a character is "Escape From Heaven."

DennEditor: "job" has been a dirty word for me recently as well.

OscagneTX: <- Oscagne, High Priest of Skeptics and Cynics (currently off duty)

Dehede011: <----- Ron or De as you wish

BPRAL22169: Back. I've got two in mind. During her long illness in Colorado Springs, she was frequently hospitalized. This is from a letter to a friend, Bill Corson:

KultsiKN: <--- Kullervo Nurmi

JJ Brannon has entered the room.

BPRAL22169: Once I had a cocktail party while I was sojourning at Penrose Hosp. in Colo. Spgs. A friend brought in a large jar of Martinis, and then in the afternoon, a whole group dropped by.

QinJingYou: <- djinn/Dave

Dehede011: Publishing date??

LanaiHoward: <--Howard Berkowitz

BPRAL22169: So we all got glasses and drank Martinis, carefully closing the door first. Some of them were doctor's wives, so the nurses overlooked it, although there must have been some aroma to the room afterwards!

AlanMacro: Alan Barasch <http://www.barasch.com/tools/lazaruslong.htm>

AGlusone: Hi, JJ, welcome. LTNC

OscagneTX: hehe

siannon secundus: Hi Dave, didn't realise it was you

aggirlj: Wonderful.

jilyd: And I'm Dee. Try not to coonfuse me with De. Different genders. :)

aggirlj: Here's a Dirty Martini for Ginny.

LanaiHoward: BPRAL, by any chance Col. Corson, USMC?

JNEILSCHUL: Escape From Heaven is already out. Look on Amazon, Barnesandnoble.com,etc. I think the cheapest price is on Walmart.com or Buy.com.

JJ Brannon: Hi, all.

BJ Maranta: Hear hear, Jane!

BPRAL22169: LucyLou just signed on AOL -- do you think she knows about this?

AGlusone: You missed the first toast ... or so. So ... feel free to propose the next one JJ.

JNEILSCHUL: Or, if anyone here wants a free PDF copy, let me know.

OscagneTX: I loved the stories RAH told about her in Tramp.

jilyd: BPRAL=Bill Patterson, Heinlein biographer.

Dehede011: Thanks Neil, I usually ask for fast

Dehede011: She was here

DennEditor: we are at 23 people in here now

DrRufosGlory: Ladies & Gentlemen, if you please: I give you: Robert Heinlein's inspiration in so many, many ways: Virginia Heinlein!

jilyd: Sorry, Bill, make that Bill Patterson. You are not a "pill."

BJ Maranta: *Clink*

LanaiHoward: hear hear!

Engr Bohn: clink

aggirlj: If anyone gets a plea to get in here I can bail, I'm pretty new at this and don't have any anecdotes so let me know.

AGlusone: Hear, hear ...

Dehede011: hear, hear

JJ Brannon: clink

DavidWrightSr: *clink*

Musiquelle26: clink

SubCrid Death: *clink*

siannon secundus: *clink* To the Muse!

JNEILSCHUL: huzzah

jilyd: <clink>

KultsiKN: Neil, I take you on that offer

WJaKe: the muse to the master! clink

DennEditor: <----- throwing empty shot glasss against fireplace.

KultsiKN: clink

OscagneTX: Me too, Neil.

Engr Bohn: clink

aggirlj: clink

Reilloc has entered the room.

QinJingYou: clink to inspiration

OscagneTX: *clink*

aggirlj: So far so good.

AGlusone: Hi, LN, welcome

jilyd: Me, too, Neil, but it won;t keep me from buying a portable copy.

DennEditor: well. that answers the question. 23 is no limit.

BPRAL22169: This next one is kind of longish

jilyd: Hi, LN.

aggirlj: Go for it.

Musiquelle26: The Lady of the well-turned title phrase, perhaps?

OscagneTX: Too many of those and I'll be under the lanai. I've naught but vodka to toast.

jilyd: We'll wait.

Reilloc: Hi, Dee

Dehede011: We just hit 24 people aboard

Lucylou98 has entered the room.

Musiquelle26: 25

AGlusone: I think we can get around 50 ... but we'll find out. Had about that for a guest chat.

Evenin' Lisa

aggirlj: Hi Lisa.

Dehede011: Hi Lisa

Lucylou98: Hello again everyone

Reilloc: Hi, Dave

BPRAL22169: Ok. At the worldcon in 1961 (Seattle?), Karen Anderson was refused admission to the hotel restaurant because she was not properly dressed. Robert sent the following anecdote in a discussion of such matters:

Dehede011: ga

BPRAL22169: "Once we were about to take some Cantonese friends to dinner at the famous old Raffles --when I suddenly had a worry:

OscagneTX: my cat doesn't like vodka.

BPRAL22169: 'Say, hon, I don't recall having seen any orientals in the dining room -- is this joint still 'pukka-sahib' and all that crap? We don't want to embarrass Mr. and Mrs. Ho.

BPRAL22169: "Ginny went right on dressing. 'Don't give it a thought.'

BPRAL22169: "'If they try to keep our guests out of the dining room, we then go straight to the front desk and check out -- and once our luggage is outside, we set fire to the place.'

OscagneTX: hahh

Musiquelle26: My friends, I must depart, I have hostess duties to perform now.

aggirlj: Right on, hear hear.

BJ Maranta: LOL

OscagneTX: 'night S.

Dehede011: That is the Ginny I knew

BPRAL22169: "She's a practical woman. Get the luggage out first --"

WJaKe: Oh!

Musiquelle26 has left the room.

AGlusone: badaboom!

DennEditor: night

BJ Maranta: Bye Steph

Engr Bohn: ;)

RMLWJ1 has entered the room.

Dehede011: Bye steph

LanaiHoward: Does anyone know Ginny's preferred tipples??

jilyd: Bye, Steph.

Krin135 has entered the room.

aggirlj: Martini I believe.

OscagneTX: hehe

BPRAL22169: I bought several bottles of Black and White Scotch for her over the last couple of years.

Dehede011: No, I am trying to remember RAH's

LanaiHoward: Hi Chuck

siannon secundus: Hi Chuck

AGlusone: Hello, RM,Chuck

KultsiKN: Hi, Chuck

Krin135: Evening all...

JJ Brannon: The best toast I can think of is a steal

RMLWJ1: Evening, folks.

SubCrid Death: (BTW, Dan Poore from AFH, here. Back to tech support hell :))

aggirlj: ga

BPRAL22169: She couldn't get it locally. They did drink a lot of marts in the 50's -- it was the thing to do.

Dehede011: Nice meeting you Dan

jilyd: Thanks for that one, Bill.

QinJingYou: ga JJ

OscagneTX: In the ng she was pretty formal. The best I've ever seen of her personally was what I read in Tramp Royale. Those who knew her... was that accurate or entertainment?

Krin135: David, I took the liberty of posting your notice to two of the military groups and the mil brats group

siannon secundus: (Dan) I lived with a techie once, sympathies

CHASGRAFT: I talked to Chuck Coffin. It was the first he had heard.

AGlusone: Fine, Chuck

Dehede011: RAH liked a "what Manhattan??"

LanaiHoward: I think scotch is safer for me, after I get some food

JJ Brannon: From Friday: "...and always -- semper toujours! -- for Ginny."

BPRAL22169: I will be going to Florida next week, to help with the packing up.

aggirlj: clink.

Dehede011: Semper Toujours

OscagneTX: clink

BJ Maranta: semper toujours! *Clink*

AGlusone: Sad task.

Engr Bohn: clink

siannon secundus: *clink* Always

QinJingYou: clink

Lucylou98: Scotch an gin are the worst ...blah

RMLWJ1: clink

Krin135: Semper Toujours and Absent Comrades!

DennEditor: <---- hurling another empty shot glass against the fireplace

AGlusone: semper Ginny

DrRufosGlory: <clink> Semper Toujours!

BJ Maranta: semper ginny

Dehede011: I'll repeat what I said earlier

KultsiKN: clink

BPRAL22169: Yes. Something occurs to me -- she may have promised people sentimental mementos (She did to me); please record them in afh and I'll try to see that they are all honored.

Dehede011: For Robert who we idolized, for Ginny who we loved

JNEILSCHUL: I just found something from a chat I had with Ginny that I'd like to share.

BJ Maranta: (we're gonna have to get someone to get all that glass out of the fireplace tomorrow...

jilyd: <crash>

BPRAL22169: /ga Neil

JJ Brannon: here, here!

DennEditor: Have Spider clean it out

RMLWJ1: lol

BJ Maranta: :)

WJaKe: no, Jake always ends up cleaning the fireplace!

Bookman99R has entered the room.

JNEILSCHUL: I asked her:

Dehede011: Hey, why do you think the chimney is open at the top for???

Lucylou98: Spider? who is Spider?

AGlusone: Nice to hear from Jim Cunningham that Snowy is going to stay with Ginny's friend.

Bookman99R: Spider Robinson

OscagneTX: Spider Robinson.

BJ Maranta: Hey, Rusty

DennEditor: Spider Robinson ... creator of Callahan's Bar.

Krin135: Evening Rusty

Bookman99R: Hi, BJ

Dehede011: Does he know? Spider, I mean

AGlusone: Rah, RAH, RAH!

Lucylou98: Spider robinson hangs out here?

BPRAL22169: I thought Jim might take care of that. he will be coming down, also.

RMLWJ1: How old was Ginny?

OscagneTX: Eiw... does Spider know?

Krin135: I'm sure he does by now

LanaiHoward: I see a newgroup call: alt.callanhans.trash.disposal

BPRAL22169: 86

DrRufosGlory: LOL

Krin135: chuckle...I'll bring a scoop shovel

RMLWJ1: Thank you.

AGlusone: Yes, I think. Some of alt.callahans e-mail him and his wife.

BPRAL22169: Are you having trouble copying cross-platform, Neil?

Bookman99R: busy in here

JNEILSCHUL: JNEILSCHUL: Well, let me ask it this way -- and this is a question I've been pondering in my own life.

AGlusone: mailed

BJ Maranta: Considering the TitS thread, that's kinda freaky

jilyd: Bar wenches will sweep if the bargoyles haul away.

JNEILSCHUL: Would it have made any difference to you in your impression of Robert if you didn't particularly care for his writing?

AGlusone: /ga Neil

JNEILSCHUL: Astyanax12: I don't think so. You see, I loved him. For what he was, not for what he did.

BJ Maranta: Right on, Dee

AGlusone: :-D

BPRAL22169: Yes. I don't think she had read any of his writing before she met him.

Bookman99R: Sweep what, Dee?

AGlusone: nice pickup Neil

JNEILSCHUL: Yes she had. Beyond This Horizon.

aggirlj: Very nice.

Bookman99R: I'll back your play, sure - who needs killin'?

BPRAL22169: No, she typed BTH for him in 1947

jilyd: The glass in the fireplace, rusty.

JNEILSCHUL: But he gave it to her before they were married.

DennEditor: "Beyond this Horizon"? And she loved him *anyway* ;-)

BJ Maranta: But not 'till tomorrow

DrRufosGlory: Don't worry, rusty. Brian and I will sweep up later.

Bookman99R: OK, ok

BJ Maranta: Of course, Herr Doktor

BPRAL22169: Lots of people were more impressed with that book at the time.

DennEditor: <--- I actually kinda liked BTH

OscagneTX: I liked BtH.

jilyd: Tomorrow. Or Monday. Tomorrow may have some seroious virtual hangovers.

BJ Maranta: As did I

BPRAL22169: They weren't married for about 3 years after she fell in love with him.

JNEILSCHUL: Astyanax12: No, but long before we married, he gave me Beyond This Horizon to read.

BPRAL22169: (I read between the lines, anyway)

Dehede011: 1945?? Bill

georule1861: The liberal crowd tend to point at BTH as the RAH that Ginny ruined. Ptpht.

jilyd: BTH and Orphans make up my least favorite list.

georule1861: Not the book, the author.

BJ Maranta: Double Pthpht

BPRAL22169: Geo, that's silly -- Ginny had nothing at all to do with BTH

CHASGRAFT: Greg Johnson (Fader555) says hello to everyone and extends his sympathies.

BPRAL22169: It was written in 1941

DennEditor: I second the pthpht.

Bookman99R: YMMV, Dee - for me it's IWFNE

georule1861: I know, I meant the author that wrote BTH and later went another direction.

OscagneTX: pthpthpthpthpthpth

BPRAL22169: Oh. That's not as silly but it's not true, either.

DrRufosGlory: George, could you please explain

georule1861: I agree, Bill.

Krin135: chuckle...I suspect that Leslyn came closer to ruining the author...

AGlusone: Or best to Fader. Wish he was here.

jilyd: Doc, it's Geo.

georule1861: Nah, Dr. Rufe. Not the night for it.

DrRufosGlory: Sorry

Bookman99R: Motherthing's in the background

BPRAL22169: It's arguable he "went in another direction" but he fell in with Ginny because he was tending in that direction, not the other way around.

Bookman99R: She says "hi"

BJ Maranta: It may be "spider" of me, but I liked all his stuff. Some more than others, sure, but I can't think of any that I truly did not like.

BPRAL22169: He did learn specific facts and attitudes from her.

DrRufosGlory: Ditto, ditto, Brian!

OscagneTX: I second that, Brian.

KultsiKN: Hi back to Motherthing

RMLWJ1: "Job" was the only one of his that I've never cared for.

Krin135: and I didn't realize until thinking about it tonight

Dehede011: Bill, what was it? Did they sort of drift together from working together?

LanaiHoward: There's a toast implicit in one of his titles, slightly modified: "May they travel in elephants...and cats...forever....accompanied by appropriate dragons, bouncers, Old Ones, Clarks, etc."

jilyd: Ginny used to have a nursery. Robert got his "farming" info for FitS from her.

BJ Maranta: *clink*, Howard

aggirlj: clink H

JJ Brannon: Yesterday I was wondering how she was doing.

georule1861: Hear, hear!<guzzle>

Krin135: how much CotG and Glory added to my perception of the world

Engr Bohn: clink

Engr Bohn: I liked Job

QinJingYou: hear hear!!

BPRAL22169: Sorry, Neil, got sidetracked. Yes, he gave Ginny BTH the year before they were married; while he was living in Ojai, she was living in a residence hotel in Hollywood (she thinks the Hollywood Athletic Club but couldn't remember

Bookman99R: Me, too - Job was good

OscagneTX: Even IWFNE. Lots of people hate that one, but its one of my favorites.

georule1861: I like Job better every time I read it.

AGlusone: Ginny always had that garden ... even if it was simply potted. Her biggest complain about Fleet Landing was the lack of availability of garden room

Engr Bohn: IWFNE gives a lot to think about

BPRAL22169: precisely, and typed the ms. for publication by Fantasy Press, sitting on phone books.

AGlusone: 't'

OscagneTX: late *clink*

CHASGRAFT: We were just discussing the Heinleins with Doc and Linda a very few days ago.

JJ Brannon: Hear, hear

Engr Bohn: One of the things I like about Job is the thought of a Saint willing to fall to find his love in the cosmos

DavidWrightSr: As I mentioned on A.F.H. I had to get out "The Man Who Traveled In Elephants" when I heard the news. I couldn't read it without my eyes tearing up.

siannon secundus: IWFNE is on eof my favourites too

Dehede011: Gulf and TEFL will always be my favoriets

Bookman99R: Job: 'somethings are more important than sin or death'

jilyd: They are almost all favorites!

Krin135: you know, that's one of the few that I don't own...

Dehede011: favorites

georule1861: Another "love conquers all" book, Job. He could be as sloppy about that as Sturgeon, but I loved it.

OscagneTX: Elephants is my favorite short.

DennEditor: There is no way I could read "Elephants" now and not have to stop because of tears.

KultsiKN: I've always liked Job

AlanMacro: guess I have to try reading "Job" again, got bogged down long ago

Krin135: so now I really need to find 6xh

AGlusone: Nicest thing Ginny ever did for our blood drives, apart from inspiring them, was to autograph and pay for all those copies of IWFNE (and Cat). Never saw books go that fast.

BJ Maranta: Spacesuit will always have a special place for me

OscagneTX: AAMOF, I think I'll use Elephants in my Eng. class when the ditz has me do something litrary.

siannon secundus: Agreed on Job, the more so every time I read it

LanaiHoward: I think one of the ways IWFNE is so controversial is because the society is too close to what ours may become

BPRAL22169: You don't need to -- the entire contents are in Fantasies of RAH

BJ Maranta: LOL, OS!

DavidWrightSr has left the room.

Bookman99R: Although TCWWTW had one of his best jokes!

Krin135: Howard, even Siasl is too close to what we as a society is becoming

Krin135: Which one was that, Rusty?

AGlusone: I think that's true, Howard. I never felt it was 'unfinished' or uncut. I devoured each critique he wrote.

siannon secundus: There are good things about SiasL, though, Chuck

DennEditor: Krin, we long ago left the world of SiaSL in the dust. There is nothing in there that has not happened already.

georule1861: And wrote at length, David.<g>

Bookman99R: he explasined exactly hodunnit in the first chapter, then made ya disbelieve it

Krin135: true...and the 'thought experiments' of mind transference...

RMLWJ1: Strangers is one I generally enjoy more each time I read it.

BJ Maranta: Other than landing people on Mars, Bill...

DennEditor: ... and we are getting too damn close to IWFNE

jilyd: Elephants always brings tears to my eyes. And the entire passage where Jubal explains the Rodins in Stranger.

JJ Brannon: Oh, yes. I always enjoyed it. "In the classic form..."

aggirlj: They're gooin' in two years.

Krin135: mmmm..Denn...I've got to disagree there...

DennEditor: Wait seven years on the Mars thing, BJ.

siannon secundus: Yes, the three stiff drinks, Dee

georule1861: I was moderatley hostile to Stranger until I got his voice back. Then I knew why.

Krin135: we are not that far along to a theocracy...

BJ Maranta: Or even less, Bill, I agree

DavidWrightSr has entered the room.

AGlusone: <g> yeah ... most disturbing Heinlein I'd read up to then. Read it. Turned back to page 1, and started again, and then when I finished read two, read it again the next day.

Bookman99R: I dunno, Denny - I would find a temporary change of gender interesting

AGlusone: Made a far stronger impression on me than Stranger at the first read.

Krin135: lol...Rusty, just remember the Genie's curse on that one

aggirlj: How did you all connect with Ginny in the first place, tell us how that went.

siannon secundus: Rusty, why temporary?

JJ Brannon: I wrote Virginia after Robert's death

JJ Brannon: mentioning that the obits got it all wrong

Bookman99R: or reversible, Siannon

Krin135: I didn't contact her until I notice her participating in the group

Krin135: a couple of years ago

JJ Brannon: about them being childless

Dehede011: I wrote him a fan letter in 1980

siannon secundus: (Rusty) ok *g*

jilyd: Stranger was the very first Heinlein I read, in Jr. HS.

DennEditor: Practically everyone in here disagreed with me when I said this in A.F.H. --- but IWFNE, in my opinion, tends to support the main contention of sociobiology --- that most human behavior is determined by genetics, not environment.

JJ Brannon: he had thousands of us

LanaiHoward: I was a newcomer to this group, but an RAH reader for what...close on 50 yrs.

OscagneTX: The first time I saw her post in afh my wife thought i'd had a sudden disease... I was dancin' around like a nut. Had to reply to her, though she got too many of those kinds of messages.

CHASGRAFT: I think RAH would have been appaled with our space program being stalled for over 30 years. But he claimed the gov't doing was not the way to go.

Bookman99R: about being childless, Chuck?

Krin135: Rusty, just becareful that it wont take 9 months to reverse

aggirlj: Osc, my reaction first posting too.

BJ Maranta: I only joined AFH a short while ago, and I was *gob-smacked* to discover she posted occasionally. Just the thought that she was reading (or even just skimming) the inanities I wrote there boggled my mind. And when she wrote back...

DennEditor: Old Johann gets his gender changed and he starts responding as a woman.

Bookman99R: I always tried to avoid Fawning, Osc

Bookman99R: LOL - Good on CK!

OscagneTX: I'll admit to fawning once. Then I tried to be grown-up.

Krin135: as I pointed out in one of the other news groups...

Krin135: they may not have had children of the body

aggirlj: I noted how well she handled that idiot regarding web books of RAHS.

Engr Bohn: First time I saw her post, my first reaction was "how boorish of someone to impersonate her on this newsgroup!"

DennEditor: LOL.

JJ Brannon: Virginia wrote back that "in a forgotten article, in a forgotten magazine, memorably name 'The Children of Hein;ein'. I've been hearing and receiving letters from them every day."

Krin135: but there are a bunch of us folks out there who willingly claim them as god parents of the mine

Engr Bohn: And then I saw how everyone acted as though of course it's Ginny

Engr Bohn: and I thought "wow"

AGlusone: She snuck into our AOL chats, anonymously. I welcomed her. She didn't reply. Next thing I knew, next day, I had an e-mail from her, telling me who she was, and apologizing because she said she didn't know yet how to use it.

AGlusone: I almost dropped dead.

Krin135: sounds like her

Bookman99R: I bet, David

BJ Maranta: LOL, David

AGlusone: And walked on air for the next week.

JJ Brannon: Which is where the dedication to GftG derived.

aggirlj: So you taught her with a bit more patience than me?

DavidWrightSr: I remember the first night that you told me that you had been chatting with her. I was thunderstruck.

Krin135: the first time I chatted with her, the only thing she asked was would I please use a larger font

pjscott100 has entered the room.

AGlusone: Hi, Peter, welcome

Krin135: and then proceeded to answer some questions about how ST got the way it was...

OscagneTX: She thought my nick was the name of a town.

Oscagne, Texas.

siannon secundus: She was one of the first ones that taught me to react to people as themselves, not because they're a "name"

jilyd: And that is another sad reminder, ck.

DennEditor: Welcome Peter

pjscott100: David, Bill, Jane, everyone... hi

Krin135: hi, Peter

OscagneTX: howdy.

aggirlj: Hi.

Krin135: brb..phone

BJ Maranta: G'day

georule1861: I showed up at a THS meeting an hour early once and was totally intimidated to find myself alone with her. She had me eating out of her hand in 2 minutes.

cs teles has entered the room.

jilyd: I always kept my default font at 18 pt. bold, so I wouldn't forget for Ginny. Today I turned it back.

AGlusone: Evening, CS

BJ Maranta: Welcome, Terry

Engr Bohn: I'm afraid I must leave now

BJ Maranta: Good evening, Chris

jilyd: Bye, cb.

aggirlj: Bye, see ya'.

QinJingYou: Bye Chris

Engr Bohn: happy thoughts, everybody!

AGlusone: haven't yet turned it back. She required 14 points at the end. Eyes were getting worse.

OscagneTX: I mentioned early... I had been looking for a good font for her to see. Now I don't have to look anymore.

Krin135 has left the room.

Engr Bohn has left the room.

cs teles: Hi all.

Bookman99R: not any memories that are "mine", just a few that are 'ours'. it's enough

AGlusone: But she was stubborn and wanted to maintain contact with all of us.

AGlusone: So she continued

AGlusone: not 14, but 24 points

pjscott100: It's true, but... "they don't make 'em like that any more"

AGlusone: fingers have a life of their own

aggirlj: Let her touch Robert a little.

OscagneTX: a gallant lady.

jilyd: And she seemed to love IMing. Most of our talks were about 0500, her time.

Bookman99R: I rather think that VH would disagree, Peter

pjscott100: s/trie/trite/

AGlusone: She also loved Maxfield Parrish photos

JNEILSCHUL: I hope I'm not the only one here that preserved IM chats with Ginny.

AGlusone: I think I won her heart when I found a site for her that had nearly all of his ...

AGlusone: You're not.

DavidWrightSr: Yes. I usually found her on at 6:00 A.M. when I got up. never had much chance to talk at that time, but usually managed for a short while during the day.

jilyd: I was not that wise, Neil, but AG was.

DavidWrightSr: I preserved most of mine.

georule1861: I've got one for about an hour discussing Robert's brothers with her.

AGlusone: paintings, not photos, or course.

Bookman99R: I do hope copies of those transcripts go to the archive

AGlusone: Um ... maybe edited a bit.

Bookman99R: lol

DennEditor: LOL.

aggirlj: Right. :-D

OscagneTX: *grin*

DrRufosGlory: what's wrong with

Bookman99R: for now, David... <EG>

georule1861: But not *too* much! Don't squeeze the flavor out.

AGlusone: She occasionally told me to make sure that I kept certain things private. She knew I logged all her chats.

JNEILSCHUL: Our chats would definitely have to be edited.

Krin135 has entered the room.

Krin135: back.

JJ Brannon: What! Eliding the drinking and carousing?

Bookman99R: Wb, Chuck

Krin135: with a cool glass of sangria in hand

Krin135: thanks, Rusty

jilyd: I didn;t log, but I knew that a few things were private.

DavidWrightSr: She and I were going to work on adding a whole bunch of her photos to the web site, but she put it off for a while because she had gotten way behind after her previous illness.

She said that she had hundreds if not thousands.

aggirlj: Tell about the Hugo and how she let you know you would be the one.

georule1861: Or the unediteds can go in the bombproof 20 stories below UCSC library. . .with the other stuff.<g>

BPRAL22169: I've got about 1000 pages of correspondence and a lot of IM material preserved.

Bookman99R: and my father wonders what good the 'Net is!!!

Bookman99R: lol

BJ Maranta: LOL

JNEILSCHUL: I wonder what the copyright status is of an IM chat?

jilyd: I sent her a copy of a little essay that I wrote after 9/11, that was an homage to Robert's "This I Believe", too. I was so flattered when she suggested I release it to public domain.

jilyd: She seemed to love to encourage all kinds of writers.

OscagneTX: I'd like to hear the story aggirl asked about.

BPRAL22169: I think "thousands" There are hundreds and hundreds of slides, alone.

Bookman99R: good question, Neil

AGlusone: Good enough that I had hundreds, literally, of conversations with a person I'd never even dreamed of talking to about an author I'd have been embarassed to even write to.

jilyd: Who can own a general conversation?

OscagneTX: Trust a writer to wonder about copyright... %^)

BJ Maranta: Off the top of my head, Neil, I would assume it is shared among the people who participated

DennEditor: I would imagine the status is the same as a personal letter.

JNEILSCHUL: Raises an interesting question since in written correspondence, the author is the default copyright owner. But a recorded conversation?

pjscott100: It would be the same as a conversation at a party I think

BPRAL22169: I suspect on the contrary that it's not owned by anyone until someone files a claim. I bet this stuff has never been adjudicated.

KultsiKN: Dee, never put anything in public domain, it's a licence to steal legally.

aggirlj: Right.

Bookman99R: brb

BPRAL22169: Welll... if it's in public domain, it's given out and couldn't logically be stolen.

pjscott100: OTOH, it is written rather than spoken, and written materials are born copyright IIRC

georule1861: At worst claim copyright and give permission to use without editing.

Dehede011: BTW, the only subject she and I talked about that hasn't been mentioned is APOD and her views of ballroom dancing

DennEditor: Actually, even if you publish on the net, it is still the property of the author. This is settled case law.

siannon secundus: IM logs can be published on ngs, I think that makes them public domain

KultsiKN: If it's in public domain, anybody could put their name on it and claim it as theirs own.

jilyd: No, Ginny made thooice to release TIB, and I made a choice to rease mine. One cannot steal a gift.

cs teles: newbie [Q] APOD?

aggirlj: Me too.

Dehede011: Astronomy Picture of the Day

Dehede011: from NASA

DennEditor: I second that newbie q CS

cs teles: Thanks.

DennEditor: Oh.

RMLWJ1 has left the room.

aggirlj: Thanks.

AGlusone: I never webpublished a chat with Ginny without her express permission. I did publish a couple on points we discussed relevant to the book chats.

JNEILSCHUL: NASA is a special copyright case, isn't it? By law?

BPRAL22169: AOL makes a serious claim to own rights to chat in their newsgroups.

BJ Maranta: Really?

Dehede011: She liked to look at them and after she was sick I would point out the special ones

pjscott100: I bet that wouldn't stand up in court

DrRufosGlory: Didn't she "share" RAH's views on ballroom dancing?

DennEditor: Well, AOL can claim any damn thing it wants to.

Krin135: ah, but that's just the ones that are limited to AOL...

siannon secundus: I have to go, guys, almost 3 am here and I have to work tomorrow. Could someone send me the log?

AGlusone: Not that serious. all the providers have that claim in their fine print. Yahoo, etc.

jilyd: On what basis? They created nothing. Did we agree to that in the sign-on?

Krin135: later, Siannon

BJ Maranta: Sleep well, Jani

aggirlj: By Jani.

QinJingYou: bye Jani

jilyd: Night, Jani.

Dehede011: She always emphasised the need for a guy to give a strong lead

AGlusone: Sure Ginny. I think Dave will end up putting it on our site.

BPRAL22169: Copyright doesn't really have anything to do with who created something -- it has everything to do with who registers it.

siannon secundus: Goodnight. And Goodnight Ginny, for the last time.

Krin135: going to have to copy that list of who's who...

KultsiKN: Bye, Jani, sleep tight.

JJ Brannon: It won't stand. We pay AOL, they don't pay us.

pjscott100: jilyd, you probably agreed to will your estate to AOL in the click-through agreement...

aggirlj: Ron, with you on that. Best one I had was strong and gentle.

JNEILSCHUL: Au contraire, Bill.

siannon secundus has left the room.

Dehede011: Yes,

DrRufosGlory: De: That's straight out of TNotB.

AGlusone: Oprah tried to keep us from copying our logs, chatboards. they backed off.

jilyd: yeah, pj.

DennEditor: Bill ... stuff newspapers print is copyright, and newspapers never register their copyright

Dehede011: She knew I was learning and really came down on me learning a strong lead

Bookman99R: Back

BPRAL22169: You don't actually have to register it; a claim to copyright is the essential matter, as the case law has it at the moment.

Bookman99R: And where does the Berne convention enter in?

DennEditor: Copyright goes with authorship.

CHASGRAFT: I've got to run. Dave, can you send me a log?

AGlusone: I don't presume to practice copyright law, never did.

Dehede011: Yes, Dr Rufo but it is better coming straight from the horses mouth and embellished

JJ Brannon: Michael Flynn, on his eponymous folder, asked us to contribute posts as part of story he was putting together.

pjscott100: which is why I didn't understand about ginny's "renewing" RAH's copyrights... how's that?

cs teles: Is that the same in all countries?

AGlusone: I'd see a good lawyer.

DrRufosGlory: I completely agree.

jilyd: Me enither. The autors here doubtless know far more than I.

AGlusone: Not necessarily

DennEditor: It is actually somethign I had to worry about somewhat as an editor who worked with freelancers

BJ Maranta: Take it easy Chas

JJ Brannon: I doubt Flynn's going to accept any flack from AOL.

Krin135: night Chas

jilyd: Will probably be posted, BC. Night.

aggirlj: S'long Charles.

OscagneTX: 'night

Dehede011: nite

DennEditor: *night*

Bookman99R: although the flip side can be funny - Take Ray Kazooski

CHASGRAFT: g'nite

AGlusone: thanks Charlie

CHASGRAFT has left the room.

AGlusone: I will

BPRAL22169: The recent change in copyright law nulled out all old contracts, and in any case, they can be renewed for up to I think 57 years.

JNEILSCHUL: I need to head out for dinner with my family but I'm going to leave this window open so I can read it later.

cs teles: I'll bite. What about Ray Kazooski?

AlanMacro: 75 years

AGlusone: Glad you came Niel

aggirlj: Bye Neil.

JJ Brannon: Where are taking him?

BJ Maranta: C Ya neil

DennEditor: Bye Neil

Krin135: night, Neil

OscagneTX: night, N.

BPRAL22169: Neil, if you got on through AOL instead of AIM, be aware that the AOL version keeps only a few thousand bytes.

KultsiKN: Bye , Neil, nice seeing you.

JJ Brannon: Night, Neil.

Bookman99R: He claimed to have common-law copyright on his name and could charge \$500,000.00 for anyone using it without permission

jilyd: Bye, Neil.

pjscott100: so are all RAH's works now under current copyright - life of author + 75 years I think?

Bookman99R: night Neil

pjscott100: night

BJ Maranta: Did it work, Rusty

Bookman99R: Not yet, but he tried it out on a traffic court

georule1861: Just got extended to 95, I believe. Supremes upheld it last week.

cs teles: <snort> I can just me trying that with *my* name. Terry Smith, and it's gender-neutral. I keep running across 'me' everywhere I go.

BPRAL22169: I think everything up to TEFL has been renewed. NOTB won't come up for a bit yet.

Krin135: that would be interesting...along the same lines as Intel trying to copyright the name 586..and having to go to Pentium

Bookman99R: claimed to be on a 33 day hunger strike

JJ Brannon: The Bono Bill

pjscott100: NOTB was 1980? Wasn't the new law in effect by then?

RMLWJ1 has entered the room.

AGlusone: wb RM

pjscott100: just with not quite as long a period as now

BPRAL22169: I don't recall offhand.

RMLWJ1: back again after rebooting.

Bookman99R: bRay is a nut - yo9u can see his ravings in alt.fan.art-bell

JJ Brannon: I think they added the 20 years for works previous to the 1976 revision

BPRAL22169: Eleanor would know.

DennEditor: I'm not sure I like the Bono Bill usually I am bullish on protecting copyright

Bookman99R: I hear you, Denny

Krin135: Neil, got it logged, will check it out

pjscott100: It is known by many as the Mickey Mouse Protection Act

AGlusone: <--- retired lawyer says, See a good lawyer.

Bookman99R: The Robinson story

JJ Brannon: For the families or other beneficiaries.

Bookman99R: Melencholy Elephants, idn't it?

cs teles: If anyone took Ray's idea seriously, wouldn't his parent's 'own' the copyright? After all, they created it.

DennEditor: I mean ... do the granschildren of Edgar Rice Burroughs deserve another 20 years of royalties ...

aggirlj: Why not?

AGlusone: We have a name for do it yourself lawyers. Call them judgment debtors.

Bookman99R: I think they are dead, CS

Dehede011: Thanks David

DennEditor: The great-granschildren then.

cs teles: Call me Terry. 'CS' is what I do.

Bookman99R: 'judgement debtors'?

RMLWJ1: I'm of the opinion that patents and copyrights should run for the same time, myself.

JJ Brannon: The idea is that limited protection devolves to the public good after a reasonable time.

Krin135: saw something on that the other day...something about Mickey now being protected for at least another 21 years...and it was fastracked through the USSC

Bookman99R: sorry Terry

aggirlj: Osc, I don't think we're gonna' get that story on the Hugos.

cs teles: No problem. My fault for picking such an oddball screen name.

OscagneTX: nope

QinJingYou: What Hugo story?

DennEditor: At some point, works of art have to be owned by the society at large. Do artists have the right to expect copyright protection 100 years after their deaths.

georule1861: Oh, very cool. Neil has the RAH interview there in pdf. I paid for that twice, once

for free (and searchable!)

Krin135: ok, Terry, what kind of CS? the tear gas or Computer Sci?

Bookman99R: I'm Rusty, but bookman won't bother me either
aggirlj: Most recent.

cs teles: Latter, although my users might disagree sometimes.

JJ Brannon: Mickey, as a registered trademark will always be protected. But the early works
such as Steamboat Willie were headed for public domain

QinJingYou: Who's got the Hugo story aggirlj?

OscagneTX: aggirlj: Tell about the Hugo and how she let you know you would be the one.

RMLWJ1: Trademarks should be protected.

Krin135: ok...I didn't even twig on that, JJ..but you would be right

AGlusone: That was a nice gift by Neil to us. Kudos to him.

ddavitt has entered the room.

aggirlj: Okay, when David stood in for Ginny accepting it.

Krin135: Jane!!!

AGlusone: Good evening jane

OscagneTX: howdy, Jane.

ddavitt: Hello everyone

Bookman99R: I took a turn at legal self-defense (Small claims - plus)

pjscott100: Bill, I am on a computer book author list that has gone nuts arguing about the Eldred
decision

cs teles: And Disney was going to lose a fortune. Maybe.

BJ Maranta: Evening Jane

Dehede011: Hi Jane

DrRufosGlory: Good evening, Miss Jane

AGlusone: Bill's got a better one.

DennEditor: Howdy Jane. Glad you could make it. We were just discussign Tarzan. (so to
speak)

aggirlj: Hi Jane, Jane too.

Bookman99R: Hi Jane!

ddavitt: Got back early and thought I'd join you all

KultsiKN: Hi, Jane! LTNC!

OscagneTX: glad you could stop by.

AGlusone: Glad you did.

pjscott100: Hello Jane (from the left-hand side of the country)

BPRAL22169: Well come!

QinJingYou: Hi Jane

pjscott100: Missed you

DennEditor: <---- fingers have a mind of their own tonight.

BPRAL22169: She's been off in Buffy-land

ddavitt: Hello to all old friends and new faces. I've missed you all too

AGlusone: :-)

ddavitt: Dee wrote me today to tell me about Ginny

DrRufosGlory: Grab one of the open bottles, Jane. You're a few drinks tardy.

DennEditor: Sunnydale?

jilyd: Good to see you Jane D!

Bookman99R: try using a 'scope-sight, Jane! <EG>

RMLWJ1: Disney's MADE a fortune. And a handsome one at that.

OscagneTX: Jane... do you have any Ginny stories?

ddavitt: Hi Dee, thanks for the invite

Bookman99R: and they want to keep milking that cow, RMLW

ddavitt: I have some I guess..

QinJingYou: Tell! :)

ddavitt: I've been wearing a bracelet she sent me today

AGlusone: Except, first, a toast ...

aggirlj: Raised glass.

Bookman99R: <expectation>

Krin135: Rusty, maybe we should make them "milk the cow with three dimples"...for us...

jilyd: GA, AG.

ddavitt: Glass is ready

Bookman99R: yep, Chuck!

AGlusone: Toast from Jane Davitt, please.

BJ Maranta: :)

AGlusone: Then tell tale.

ddavitt: To Ginny, our friend, we love you, we miss you already

OscagneTX: *clink*

DrRufosGlory: <more glasses in the fireplace!> crash!! tinkle, crunch!

pjscott100: *clink*

BJ Maranta: *clink*

aggirlj: 'clink

QinJingYou: clink

Krin135: clink...

cs teles: <clink>

Dehede011: hear hear

ddavitt: clink

AlanMacro: clink

Bookman99R: Clink!!

jilyd: <clink, crash>

BJ Maranta: *crash, tinkle*

RMLWJ1: yeah. I've noticed that Röntgen's decendents aren't getting rich from GE, RCA, or Siemens, tho.

KultsiKN: crash

georule1861: <clink> <pop> Second bottle of wine.

JJ Brannon: clink

DrRufosGlory: IN THE FIREPLACE, Rusty!

Bookman99R: Guzzle, <Crash> *tinkle!*

AGlusone: more than we ever wanted, crash, for when the Empress of India was young.

aggirlj: Was Ginny a little like Auntie Mame?

Bookman99R: Ow Ow! OW! it's hot in here, Rufo!!!

DennEditor: <yet another shot glass hits the fireplace ...

ddavitt: Not so much of a story; she sent it to me when my daughter Lauren was born 2 years ago. It belonged to her which made it precious and it had a guinea on it, over 2 centuries old from England (my home).

DrRufosGlory: I meant the glass, son!

jilyd: I have Nother toast, guys. Not directly for Ginny, this time.

EBATNM has entered the room.

EBATNM: He just went next door to find a book, but I'll call him and tell him tha tyou are on....

Elaine

Bookman99R: \well, I _did_ that, dad!

Krin135: go ahead, jilyd

Dehede011: I am a student of Enneagram Personalities. I figured Ginny as a type 8

ddavitt: It was such a lovely gesture. I will pass it on to Lauren when she's old enough to appreciate it (if she can prise it from me!)

OscagneTX: go for your toast, jilyd

jilyd: To pixel, for opening the Lanai to us all, where we can remember absent friends, reconnect with misplaced friends, and meet new friends.

OscagneTX: *crash*

KultsiKN: thx, Elaine

pjscott100: *hic*

aggirlj: Hear, Hear, clink.

DrRufosGlory: <clink> <crash>

Krin135: Amen! 'crash'

BJ Maranta: *clink* Hear Hear

QinJingYou: to pix

AGlusone: "Gun thread" from Jane's cold, dead hands! ;-)

BPRAL22169: Hi, Andy, I was afk when you came online.

DennEditor: <<<---- heartilly huring another empty glass at the fireplace

Bookman99R: Salud! <Crash!>

BJ Maranta: Herr Doktor, help me open this box of fresh glasses, will ya

RMLWJ1: :: slainté::

cs teles: Prosit!

Bookman99R: <Need more coffee!>

Krin135: esp now that I've got it bookmarked

aggirlj: I've got the knife handy.

DrRufosGlory: I'm on it, Brian

Krin135: BJ, which Doc?

pjscott100: skaal!

BJ Maranta: Herr Doktor Rufo, Chuck

WJaKe: Everybody, drop your keys in the bowl!

Krin135: ok...

BPRAL22169: Sorry -- Hi, Elaine;

BJ Maranta: I'm sorry I did not know there was more than one

JJ Brannon: Magne tak skal de hal!

cs teles: Car swapping?

aggirlj: I'm within walking distance.

OscagneTX: You don't need my keys... my apartment won't start anyway.

DrRufosGlory: The "clean up" bar-goyles, Chuck.

SubCrid Death: Pardon me while I borrow the time travel device from TEfL to catch up on the toasts. Relative is sated for now.

Krin135: chuckle...maybe we need to start inflating the portable beds in the back room...

KultsiKN: JJ, whazzat?

Krin135: I'm home, so I'll be happy to keep the keys for n ow

BPRAL22169: BACK room? Sissies!

JJ Brannon: Many thanks shall you have.

BJ Maranta: Car? Through *that* door... no no, beside the one that leads to summer, is the door to the afh Bar, and from there are all the doors to our respective homes, no?

Bookman99R: <Hissss!> that's a funny looking bed...

cs teles: And he built a crooked house...

jilyd: Thanks to our handsome bar=goyles for handling thos eheavy cases of glass.

aggirlj: Indubitably(sp?)

aggirlj: Seconded.

Krin135: lol...better than trying to climb in to a hammock after a couple of Calahan's rounds, Rusty

KultsiKN: Jej snakker norsk...

Bookman99R: Opps, better put _her_ away - Who's girlfriend is this!!!!?

JJ Brannon: It wasn't so crooked when he built, it just got that way recently. :>)

BJ Maranta: LOL Rusty!

JJ Brannon: Litte gram.

BJ Maranta: You said it, Kultsi

SubCrid Death: <- is thoroughly sloshed, at least virtually, at the moment. (Dry apartment, no booze allowed)

OscagneTX: What did Kultsi say?

BJ Maranta: Jej snakker norsk

aggirlj: As well.

JJ Brannon: Asked me if I spoke Norwegian.

aggirlj: Translate.

OscagneTX: In english, smart-ass... %^)

cs teles: It sounds like Oscar's blade.

BJ Maranta: Well, you did ask, Osc

KultsiKN: No, I said I do.

Bookman99R: I Jesu Navn is as far as I got

DennEditor: <---- virtually toasted on Diet Mt. Dew. Granddad sold the real stuff back in the day

Krin135: Im going to have to dig out Glory Road tonight

Bookman99R: mid-grade java here

AlanMacro has left the room.

RMLWJ1: Wasn't from Franklin Co, VA, was he?

aggirlj: Going to check those little bottles from the airplane that were given to me which are very old and perhaps even better now.

georule1861: Granddad used to make the stuff back in the day. Revenuers no like.

JJ Brannon: Yes, I realized that on rereading it.

DennEditor: No Arkansas'

Krin135: spent most of the last 28 hours or so cleaning runny noses

RMLWJ1: Ah. Wondered, Franklin Co. is about twenty miles south of me.

KultsiKN: Nah, actually I speak Swedish, but any time I went to Norway, they insisted I spoke good Norwegian.

Krin135: Denn...what part of ArKansas?

DennEditor: Although I gather he did a lot of traveling

DrRufosGlory: *My* Nonno made grappa from his own grapes.

Bookman99R: coulda been wose, Chuck

SubCrid Death: <- had rum runner in the family, care of granddad on mom's side

AlanMacro has entered the room.

Krin135: wb, Alan

OscagneTX: Ok, so... Jane was going to tell a story? *giant puppy-eyes* (perhaps kitty-eyes would work better)

Bookman99R: Coulda been the other end was runny!

Krin135: not much, Rusty

ddavitt: Did already :-)

DennEditor: PLeasant Plains area where mom was born. Grampa Lyns was a Holy Roller minister and a shiner

AlanMacro: Oops! Computer went nuts

DrRufosGlory: <purrr>

Krin135: had all the bad stuff at the end of the shift

pjscott100: I bet Jane has more than one story...

QinJingYou: aggirly was telling the Hugo story ??

Krin135: funny how those two often seem to match

JJ Brannon: When was she telling it???

OscagneTX: Ah... I found it. Must have blinked. %^)

DennEditor: Yeah, funny

Krin135: my late grandfather claimed that Kansas would stay dry

jilyd: Or trying to get AG to.

aggirly: Trying to get it told.

DennEditor: GGrandpa Lyons

QinJingYou: tell AG!!

DennEditor: Tell tell tell

ddavitt: Eek; two janes! Forgot. Sorry Other Jane :-)

Krin135: as long as the boot leggers drove the Baptists to the polls..

aggirly: Agplusone tell.

jilyd: Yes, TELL!

Bookman99R: Matched well; on a couple of my bosses, Chuck

georule1861: Remember when they used to close the bar on airplanes going over Kansas?

Krin135: airplanes, hell...

Krin135: they closed the bars on the trains, too...

pjscott100: A pregnant silence settled over the group as all eyes swivelled toward Jane

Krin135: couldn't even sell soft drinks

DrRufosGlory: That was Orville teasing Wilbur.

Bookman99R: still dry here on Sundays, George

Krin135: ga, Jane

aggirly: It's David's story, don't know if there is one, but wanted to know.

SubCrid Death: Hrm... granddad or great gd, I forget which, offhand. Hasn't been talked about in years, and most of the principles have passed on (not that their present existence would make the story better known...)

SubCrid Death: (brb, RL)

Dehede011: Oklahomian used to tell me it was a coalition between Southern Baptist and bootleggers that kept Ok dry

jilyd: So, AG, why so silent. When did you ever get wuiet?

jilyd: quiet.

OscagneTX: i liked wuiet better.

aggirlj: Must be getting another drink or tea.

DrRufosGlory: Sssshh, David has the TELL.

pjscott100: We can make up a meaning for 'wuiet'...

DennEditor: That's cause you are virtually drunk, Os

jilyd: That's what we still say about dry counties in Ala, Dan.

Krin135: virtual, Hell!...

OscagneTX: virtually, hell...

Krin135: I don't have to be up in the am...

Dehede011: Wuiet Washington University is ET

OscagneTX: I've been taking a shot of Absolute every time we go clink.

Krin135: and have no where to drive tonight

Bookman99R: DA-vid! DA-vid! DA-vid! DA-vid!

AGlusone: It was really simple. Ginny told me that it was between me and Bill Patterson on who'd she wanted to go pick up the Hugo, in case Robert won one. I told her that was okay. Bill and I were having a bruch at the beach next week.

AGlusone: Bill wasn't going to return.

jilyd: DA-vid, DA-vid!

KultsiKN: I'm having Kentucky Straight...

AGlusone: Fortunately, Robert won three.

Krin135: dang..talk about being in the right place at the right time...

Bookman99R: lol!

OscagneTX: Who'll pick up if he wins again this year?

jilyd: Neat, AG!

georule1861: Heh. Watching Soprano's on DVD this weekend, David, and I'm imagining you with a Gandolfini fish eye look.

JJ Brannon: That's right, at MilPhil.

OscagneTX: And who'll decide?

BJ Maranta: Wow, David. An honor

RMLWJ1: speakin of which, I need to add a wee dram of Dalmore to the glass. biab

aggirlj: Found a teensy bottle of Kahlua, in the coffee.

jilyd: David won't tell you how fond Ginny was of him, but I will.

Krin135: chuckle...I need to post my reciepe for Fancy Mudslides

Bookman99R: I'm on my lart cup of Joe, here

KultsiKN: Real teensy bottle, that.

AGlusone: [never told Bill about the brunch he almost didn't return from ...]

JJ Brannon: Is Toronto doing retros?

georule1861: When's the last year for retros?

DennEditor: BWAHAHAHAHAHA

JJ Brannon: I know Noreascon is.

AGlusone: Boston is.

Bookman99R: down, Denny

BPRAL22169: Added information: the concom didn't know about the arrangements she had made, and they were going to have Er;le Korshak pick up the hugo.

OscagneTX: There's posts on AFH regarding retros... I assumed the next con.

DennEditor: Toranto is NOT doing retros

JJ Brannon: 50, 75, 100

BPRAL22169: I always suspected I was taking my life into someone's hands . . .

aggirlj: Who's Er;le Korshak.

JJ Brannon: 53 in Boston.

Krin135: I'm going to try for the RocCon this year..not sure about the others...MilPhil would be nice

georule1861: And may the entire virtual room be there in mass to accept on his behalf in '53.

LanaiHoward: Ah. now my system is ready to accept the dram I just poured

Bookman99R: nice sentiment

JJ Brannon: 52 had Hugos, 53 did not

AGlusone: That might be fun to arrange. Charge the stage.

Krin135: chuckle...David, think that you could get your laptop with a wireless link there?

DrRufosGlory: In phalanxes, David?

BJ Maranta: LOL

Krin135: and scrounge a projector to hook up to your laptop?

OscagneTX: or phalanges?

georule1861: Be a lapel button by then.

AGlusone: triplex acies

Krin135: then do the chat on the screen?

Bookman99R: chanting "Spam, spam, spam!"

JJ Brannon: Let me clarify that

Bookman99R: in columns of four

LanaiHoward: Do NOT suggest "marching around the barracks square"

pjscott100: Or pharynxes?

Krin135: lol..

aggirlj: Going for the dictionary.

Krin135: pi r square...

RMLWJ1: at least one of those is dangerous.

SubCrid Death: back

Krin135: not barracks

DrRufosGlory: only the MD's in the pharynxes

AGlusone: Naw, chanting "Sumus Heinleiniui, Caveat Heinleinei, Rex Hugo occiderunt, Sumus Optimi Sunt!"

Krin135: barracks retangular

Bookman99R: Or 'far-out ex's"?

jilyd: No, son, pi are round. Cornbread are square.

JJ Brannon: 1953 Worldcon awarded, 1954 did not -- for the previous publishing year.

QinJingYou: Ave Heinlein

Bookman99R: learn that from "Ol' Blue", Dee?

aggirlj: gotta let the dawg out, brb

cs teles: Looks like the drink effects have kicked in nicely :-)

DrRufosGlory: Why, Miss Dee, cornbread comes inf "wedges, " too.

LanaiHoward: one could argue that a choirmaster leads a phalanx of larynxes (throw in the pharynxes) with his phalanges.

Krin135: both virtual and RT, Terry

AGlusone: Haven't decided on declension of Heinlein yet.

RMLWJ1: Oi veh, that's bad. Really bad.

DrRufosGlory: Fourth, obviously.

BPRAL22169: Somehow, I doubt "Heinleiniui."

Krin135: Cornbread also as muffins

georule1861: Barkeep, start watering the drinks.

jilyd: Don;t know O'l Blue, just a very old punchline. Very old ones are the only ones I know.

OscagneTX: *STEPPING TO LINE*

AGlusone: yeah, but my fingers live a life of their own as I usually say

BJ Maranta: Bite thy toungue, geo!

Lucylou98 has left the room.

Krin135: GA, Osc

Bookman99R: I disagree on the chant, David - it always comes back to food!

jilyd: GA, Osc.

pjscott100: Heinleinus, Heinleina, Heinleini

AGlusone: True

OscagneTX: To White Glove in South America, and Nice Words in AFH. *crash*

SubCrid Death: Don't listen to georule, barkeep. :P

aggirlj: Barwench!

Krin135: Here, Here! *crash*

BJ Maranta: *clink* Osc

DrRufosGlory: There ain't no "barkeep" here -- it's an open bar.

Bookman99R: Cheers! <Crash!>

JJ Brannon: clink

QinJingYou: clink

Krin135: now, Osc, maybe it's the hours....maybe it's the Sangria

SubCrid Death: *clink, glug, crash*

DrRufosGlory: Brian, got the broom?

Krin135: but who the devile is white glove?

jilyd: Since agjabe and I are the only barwenches left, we won;t, Dan.

BJ Maranta: Yep, got it right here

JJ Brannon: Tramp Royale

OscagneTX: Sorry. that should've been plural...

DrRufosGlory: Thankx

Krin135: did Mickey go to Bloomefontein?

AGlusone: Where is Pixel?

KultsiKN: clink, crash

Bookman99R: E! is working, I think

OscagneTX: She wanted to ask the South American customs guys to put on gloves before they searched her bags.

KultsiKN: She ain't online

OscagneTX: *from Tramp Royale*

jilyd: Make that agjane. Don;t know about pixel, haven't seen her.

aggirlj: yep, she is, E is toasting as we speak.

pjscott100: "Heinleiniui" is the Hawai'ian salutation

Krin135: ah...

georule1861: Did we ever get an answer on whether that was authentic Ginny in Tramp, or "improved for commercial purposes" Ginny? I love that book, btw, it deserves more play.

DrRufosGlory: Thanks for the clarification

Krin135: been a while since I've read that one

BPRAL22169: Sounded Polynesian to me.

OscagneTX: Never did hear, that geo.

SubCrid Death: Yes, E's working, but she said she'd raise a bottle of rubbing alcohol at 9pm.

cs teles: And just how do you pronounce "Heinleiniui"?

BPRAL22169: Seems pretty authentic.

OscagneTX: The conversatoin passed me by.

AGlusone: I love the story about Ginny smuggling the cigarettes off the ship. That was authentic Ginny, and authentic Clark Fries.

WolverineCDR has entered the room.

BJ Maranta: Any way you want, Terry, especially in our condition

aggirlj: Tell it!

DrRufosGlory: Hine-line-ee-oo-ee, perchance?

Bookman99R: one day I'll run down a copy of _Tramp_

pjscott100: rhymes with "ennui". Something should.

OscagneTX: Some hear haven't read Tramp, so its ok to tell those stories, David.

BJ Maranta: Welcome, Wolvie

WolverineCDR: Someone throw me some virtual Glenmorangie to go with the real stuff I'm drinking.

Dehede011: Dr Rufo, do I wave my hands while saying that??

aggirlj: Thanks Osc.

AGlusone: It's in two books, Jane. A travel book Robert wrote about his and Ginny's trip around the world, and a novel about a girl and her younger brother in which he does essentially

jilyd: Tramp is the one I haven't read yet.

SubCrid Death: Hawaii is where the US offloaded the extra syllables that came from the British origins of America. :)

KultsiKN: Something like that, Rufo

pjscott100: I was disappointed to find out the other day that nothing rhymes with "phlegm"

AGlusone: what Ginny did getting off in So.Africa

DrRufosGlory: Only if you're Italian, like me.

pjscott100: Another limerick that never was

BPRAL22169: "Ahem"

BPRAL22169: "gem"

aggirlj: ga

AGlusone: or maybe not So.Afr

WolverineCDR: I havn't read Tramp either.

AGlusone: Tramp Royale and Podkayne of Mars

pjscott100: True... the online rhyming dictionary LIED to me...

aggirlj: Thought you were clearing your throught Bill.

aggirlj: throat

cs teles: Don't forget the old SF standby BEM.

AGlusone: 'gem' us

BPRAL22169: No, just totting up rhymes for phlegm.

OscagneTX: How did that episode start? There was a huge import tax on cigarettes or somethin?

Bookman99R: how about "orange"? <EG>

georule1861: I found myself several times in Tramp, going like "Oooh, that made it into MOON!"

SubCrid Death: <- is sadly way behind on his Essential Heinlein.

Krin135: or if you are talking about sleep....REM...

JJ Brannon: car-hinge

DennEditor: <<<---- also wishign he has read Tramp

Bookman99R: or programming, Chuck REM: talk to the doc

DrRufosGlory: note: apothegm

Krin135: what would be wonderful....

WJaKe: I envy you that haven't read Tramp

JJ Brannon: Just saw it in a Supergirl comic.

WolverineCDR: Envy?

BPRAL22169: I was working on female rhymes.

pjscott100: Ooh, good one Rufo

WJaKe: I have no heinlein left to read!

jilyd: Saving it.

KultsiKN: I haven't read Tramp either -- yet. Just got the book from Tian.

Krin135: would be if we could re create it...maybe charter a Barefoot boat for most of it

AGlusone: means you fold have "new Heinlein" to read! Lucky you.

JJ Brannon: Silver? Purple?

AGlusone: folk

Krin135: yolk

WolverineCDR: Oh, yeah. First I gotta FIND a copy.

Krin135: Polk

DennEditor: I also have not read Rocketship Gallileo or "Take Bak Your Government"

georule1861: We have three or so RAH here that my wife has never read and says she won't. A world where she's read all the Heinlein isn't worth living.

BJ Maranta: Me too, Wolvie

pjscott100: croak

SubCrid Death: I'm working through Stranger now, but it's kinda slow reading. Can't quite get into it, TBH. Left off about where the reporter got snagged after him, his budy, and the Witness see MVS(?)

WolverineCDR: And between you, me, and the verdammt wall, it looks like I won't have a chance for an indeterminate time.

OscagneTX: See the book exchange... fans'll get you a copy.

JJ Brannon: VMS

Krin135: why not, Wolvering?

SubCrid Death: Gah, I knew I got the order wrong...

KultsiKN: Dolk --what are we rhyming?

georule1861: Lots on www.abebooks.com in the \$10-20 range.

Bookman99R: I liked his bit about only three things being worth painting

Krin135: Death, it gets better after that

AGlusone: Tramp is in print. Take Back is hard to find except used, but that may change.

WolverineCDR: I've been working non-stop since Wednesday, working tomorrow and Monday, and Wednesday all our vehicles go on the trains!

BPRAL22169: "Phlegm"

Krin135: ouch...

DrRufosGlory: Here's a hanky, Bill.

DennEditor: Right now, I cal collecting all the juvenile Heinlein I can find, cause the as soon as I start my teaching career, Heinlein is going to be assigned reading.

Krin135: heading to Big Sandy, Wolvie?

AlanMacro: Finally found a "Time for the Stars" on eBay.

WolverineCDR: Is Phlegm pronounced "Flim" or "Flem".

aggirlj: Flem.

BPRAL22169: Flem

Bookman99R: since one was cats, and two were pretty girls, I bet Ginny was one of them!

LanaiHoward: I'll often wonder if I read everything published. When I worked for the Library of Congress, I dug up everything I could find, by RAH and the pseudonyms I knew.

WolverineCDR: We havn't gotten the official deployment order.

DennEditor: I saw TFTS at the used bookstore for \$1.00 today

DavidWrightSr: I picked up good copies of _Space Cadet_ and _Number of the Beast_ today to replace my crumbling copies

Krin135: ok...Via Con Dios in case I don't see you again

SubCrid Death: Stranger isn't my first Heinlein, Chuck. :)

JJ Brannon: "Phlegm" is pronounce "kk-hok-tooey".

jilyd: Down here, they sound the same, like pen and pin.

DrRufosGlory: LOL

Krin135: ok...

AlanMacro: paid \$3 + \$3 shipping from UK

Bookman99R: lol, JJ

Krin135: didn't think that it was...

ddavitt: If you were a Regency dandy you could get away with 'Dem' (damn)

WolverineCDR: Oh, I forget, that's allegedly sensitive. Any verdammt Iraqi spies in here?

BJ Maranta: lol

pjscott100: I think the only RAH I haven't read in the last 2 years is Between Planets

SubCrid Death: (BTW, Dan Poore, CK)

DennEditor: Wolvering, I must have missed it: What is your unit?

Krin135: but I've had a couple of other friends get hung up there

georule1861: Tramp is out of stock on Amazon, David.

ddavitt: Or is that 'demme?" Hmm.

DennEditor: Wolverine..... sorry

pjscott100: Wolfie, we'll just assume it was disinformation ;-)

DrRufosGlory: Both are "current", Miss Jane

Krin135: ah...don't have the cross reference list up...thanks, Dan

WolverineCDR: A&O, C Co, 299 EN BN, 1BCT, 4ID(M)

BJ Maranta: Hooah

Krin135: lol...the Ivy Leaves

aggirlj: Checking library for TR, back soon.

WolverineCDR: Four Lieutenants Pointing North, neh?

DennEditor: Good luck.

DrRufosGlory: What's this:A&O, C Co, 299 EN BN, 1BCT, 4ID(M)

DennEditor: errr... could you translate those numbers and letters into civilian speak?

SubCrid Death: Umm... Wolverine = John Atkinson? Or am I thinking of someone else? (entirely possible)

JJ Brannon: Formula for his drink order.

georule1861: If you're going to tell that BP is your least favorite, David, we might have to meet at dawn. Was my first. And fell in love with my wife when she told some twit "May you life be long and tedious"

georule1861: I'm sorry, Peter.

RMLWJ1 has left the room.

WolverineCDR: Assault and Obstacle Platoon, C Company, 299th Engineer Batallion, 1st Brigade Combat Team, 4th Infantry Division (Mechanized)

DrRufosGlory: o

WolverineCDR: And yes, I'm SGT John M. Atkinson, USA

Bookman99R: Wolverine is the guy who shoots steel claws outa his hands

Krin135: AKA The Bridgers...

Bookman99R: <G>

DavidWrightSr: Between Planets was my first also, In High School in 1953.

WolverineCDR: Bridges Indeed.

BJ Maranta: Bridges is for blowin' up, son!

SubCrid Death: What I thought, but wanted to make sure. I recalled mention of the ivy insignia, in ABTC

Krin135: IIRC, I did RSG when I was in 5th Grade...about age 10

WolverineCDR: Wolverine CDR = Wolverine Commander, which I took because Sapper and Combat Engineer were already taken.

WJaKe: Have Space Suit, age 10

JJ Brannon: The Rolling Stones, when I was 8.

LanaiHoward: hmmm....don't remember which...might have been Red Planet...3rd grade

Bookman99R: Gawd only knows

OscagneTX: Ironically enough... RSG was the very last one I got to read.

WolverineCDR: Keeping in mind, BJ, they consolidated 12B and 12F so honest Combat Engineers like myself find ourselves in A&O.

DrRufosGlory: Kip Russell's story

cs teles: Stranger, barely pubescent. What an intro to RAH.

georule1861: The only thing I have against BP was that it apparently cooled his ardor for writing one of the planned Scudders.

DennEditor: My cousin served with a mechanized unit during Gulf War I. He told his mother that he would stay entire war inside Saudi Arabia. He wrote me that he was so f*cking deep into Iraq he was outside the gates at Baghdad.

Dehede011: RSG when it was brand new and I was about 13

SubCrid Death: Relative newcomer to Heinlein, starting with SST a few years ago. (Yes, thanks to the movie that shouldn't be named)

WolverineCDR: Are we on First RAHs?

Dehede011: I discovered girls and RAH the same year

WolverineCDR: Denn: was he in 2nd Armored Division?

SubCrid Death: The movie drew my attention to it, that is. Haven't seen it yet.

cs teles: Stuck with both I hope.

DennEditor: My first RAH was "Friday"

aggirlj: You're right, not there.

georule1861: Bill, was Ginny's dad named George? A dentist in Brooklyn?

Krin135: John, if he was outside the gates of Baghdad...

DrRufosGlory: IMHO, you need RAH for at least a year before you get to girls.

pjscott100: I suspect mine was a short, proly Timeline in some collection, but I dunno... I may not have been on solid food yet :-)

BJ Maranta: Space Suit, age 11

WolverineCDR: First RAH: A 7th Grade English teacher gave me Citizen of the Galaxy!

Krin135: he had to be XVIIIth

DennEditor: I bought it because of the cover. That hot blonde with the silver jump suit unzipped down to her navel.

OscagneTX: My first was "Red Planet" after the animated thing on fox a decade ago.

Krin135: the Tigers were supporting the Marines to the East

Bookman99R: good art, that

WolverineCDR: Which would have made him 24th Infantry. Forgot the Tigers were with the Marines.

Bookman99R: buddy of mine rode an M-60 there

Bookman99R: 3rd tanks?

WolverineCDR: Now, I've passed Citizen of the Galaxy on to my brother, Cousin, and two of my troopies.

SubCrid Death: Heh. Scantily clad women on the cover are often a disincentive, for me, to check out a book. Doubly so scantily clad men (sorry, I'm straight :P)

DennEditor: That was a horrible adaptation, Os

OscagneTX: yes, truly terrible.

georule1861: Oh God, Doc with a pony tale!

pjscott100: Gee, most of the later Heinleins have near-naked women on them

ddavitt: Have Space Suit and Space family Stone were my first at 11. Pickedup Space Suit in the just returned section, liked the look of it, so wentto the H's, checked out Space Family too and I think read that one first.

LanaiHoward: John, has SST made it to the Army reading lists as it has in the Marines?

WolverineCDR: M-60? We fraggin' DXed our last M-60 chassis vehicles, for which I have not ceased thanking St. Demetrius!

KultsiKN: IWFNE might have been my first Heinlein, borrowed from a friend.

DennEditor: I think Rolling Stones was the second Heinlein novel for me. Quite a difference.

AlanMacro: Methuselah's Children -- around 1964

Bookman99R: He was a jarhead, John, not a ground-ape

WolverineCDR: Unfortunately, no. the CSA's Reading List is dry-as-dust professional stuff. I have been told by 3 different people it is required reading at OCS, however.

Krin135: Howard, it was one book that my Combat Engineer Drill Sgt liked when I was in Basic back in 1979

aggirlj: SIASL in high school, think it was laying around and I picked it up.

WolverineCDR: Ah, Bookman. I PASSED the ASVAB.

Bookman99R: well, lik, DUH! ;)

Krin135: lol....does that mean that you can't go Ossifer, John?

aggirlj: You're loosing me.

JJ Brannon: Sorry, I was a stateside gas-jockey back in 91.

SubCrid Death: Why would you wish such a horrid fate on John, CK?

WolverineCDR: I would have been a Lieutenant/But I was way too smart/They took away my rank/When they saw me walk and fart!

JJ Brannon: Why they handed me a theater-ribbon I've never understood.

cs teles: LOL

SubCrid Death: ASVAB: Armed Services Vocational Aptitude Battery, or somesuch. Aptitude testing for the military.

SubCrid Death: The "b" is what I'm not sure on.

WolverineCDR: The joke is that if you pass the ASVAB, you're overqualified for the Marines.

Krin135: chuckle...I was a Mustang, remember?

BJ Maranta: Mustang?

Bookman99R: love the MilAcroSpeak

Krin135: E5 flight medic

BJ Maranta: Ah

WolverineCDR: Yeah. But you're Medfield, which ain't real officers any damn way.

Bookman99R: promoted from the ranks

Krin135: to butter bar medical student

OscagneTX: mustang = elisted that got promoted to ofc.

JJ Brannon: 156 ASVABs I think.

Bookman99R: e-listed, Chuck?

aggirlj: Getting the combat boots on.

Bookman99R: ;)

Krin135: chuckle...I was selected for at least one tac class based on prior service, John

BJ Maranta: Jane, if we start telling Army stories, you'll have to put on a helmet, too

JJ Brannon: I had the hardest time getting into the service.

Krin135: and would have gotten more if I had stayed in

WolverineCDR: Medical Officers, like Lawyers and Chaplains are NOT really officers, they just have to pay 'em big money to keep 'em in.

aggirlj: Thanks, reaching for it.

OscagneTX: And really tall tall boots for the BS.

aggirlj: Those too.

cs teles: JJ, why a hard time?

WolverineCDR: Anyone who can't take command of a line unit, doesn't count in my book.

Krin135: some of us do cross qualify

SubCrid Death: <- former FT, which according to who you asked was either Fire Control Technician, or Floor Tech. The latter described my actual assigned duties more often than the former.

Dehede011: I was in the Navy and bounded the rolling waves

Bookman99R: yeah, John - Medical ossifers & Chaplains are actually _useful_!!! ;)

jilyd: Can I tell you my only personal Army story? The time I got to give the order to fire the howitzer?

WolverineCDR: Sure!

OscagneTX: ga, j.

aggirlj: Yeah, Dee.

SubCrid Death: The only waves I dealt with were in port, otherwise I was under them. ;)

Krin135: GA, jilyd

KultsiKN: GA!

DrRufosGlory: "The Army and the Navy need attention/The outlook isn't healthy you'lladmit/But I've got a perfect dream/ of a new recreuiting scheme/Which I thinkis "absolutely it."

BJ Maranta: Lol, Dan

Dehede011: Thanks Dan

JJ Brannon: I had a recommendation from an Army LTC psychiatrist, so the civilian induction service at the Cherry Street Federal building washed me for seeing a psychiatrist.

Krin135: that was dumber than usual

jilyd: Staewide Special Olympics at Ft. Rucker, we Hams were helping. Part of opening ceremonies was firing the howitzer, And I got to drop my arm and gicve the order.

BJ Maranta: Kewl!

AlanMacro: Later folks! :)

aggirlj: We get them every 4th of July at Memorial Park, really cool.

SubCrid Death: *makes crosshairs with his fingers and looks at Ron* You look familiar, for some reason... ;)

BJ Maranta: See ya, Alan

Bookman99R: works for me, Dee

cs teles: How Dilbertian can you get?

pjscott100: Did you hit the lookout tower? :-)

WolverineCDR: Medical Officers are shaky. Some of them scare me. Chaplains are also hit and miss. I've got a decent one now, and Fr. Michael over in 13th COSCOM (The only Orthodox chaplain on all Ft. Hood) is wonderful.

jilyd: (OK, I only passed it on from the cO, but it is the closest I will ever come.) And the young SSgts. had their helmets, but nobody told me to bring a hardhat.

aggirlj: Or earplugs.

AlanMacro has left the room.

Krin135: chuckle...commo is vital...but so are ear plugs

WolverineCDR: Wimps wear earplugs. Real Men go deaf, like I am.

BJ Maranta: You said it, Chuck

jilyd: Well, one ear was filled with the bone-conduction mic/earphone.

Krin135: I managed 3 years in copters with a zero db hearing threshold

Bookman99R: Real Men? Where are your Voltage burns, John? ;)

cs teles: It's actually kind of interesting to hear live artillery tear across the sky. If you look fast you can sometimes see the shell.

jilyd: And didn't that get me strange looks when I started talking to "nothing."

OscagneTX: ***hole doctor is the one who kept me out. Said I could only hear %50 of top freqs of human speech. I wanted to know how that applied to Sgts and he threw me out.

SubCrid Death: <- nearly got stomped by an Indy sailor for pulling that in Yokuska. ;)

WolverineCDR: Voltage?

KultsiKN: John, my son served his time as combat engineer.

Krin135: lol...

Bookman99R: Nothing like a couple Kilovolts to wake you up in the morning

Krin135: esp the bigger guns like the 8 inchers

BPRAL22169: Back. David, Amy Baxter would like to join us. I've been exchanging e-mails. Do you need a special handle to send her an invite?

WolverineCDR: Finnish sappers. . . that's a scary thought. Those were the guys in the Winter War taking on BT-7s with their bare hands. And winning.

OscagneTX: What was Ginny's job in the service?

SubCrid Death: Indy as in Independence, back then home-ported out of Yokuska, Japan, BTW.

Bookman99R: People are tough

Krin135: Crowbars in the sprockets, John?

JJ Brannon: Yep, the colonel had recommended me for Military Intelligence and I pulled 126 on the DLABs.

WolverineCDR: I don't play with electricity. I play with explosives.

Dehede011: Wave Ltjg

WolverineCDR: Yep, Chuck.

OscagneTX: But what did she _do_?

Dehede011: She was a chemist in civies

OscagneTX: admin?

WolverineCDR: That's the sanest trick they tried.

Bookman99R: what, you use friction primers, John?

DavidWrightSr: What's here buddy name?

Dehede011: No, lab stuff

OscagneTX: ah

DavidWrightSr: here-->her

OscagneTX: ok.

WolverineCDR: Friction primers? Hellfuckno.

BPRAL22169: Not in civvies. She wore her uniform.

Krin135 has left the room.

Bookman99R: then you must use electrical priming

Dehede011: She was a chemist before joining

JJ Brannon: A buddy in my flight at Lackland was the son of a McGuire major. Said the same civilian service flunked him for the color test.

BPRAL22169: I don't know -- I asked for her handle, but she must not be signed on.

WolverineCDR: Fuse igniters are friction, but manually pulled.

Krin135 has entered the room.

Krin135: grrr...hit the wrong button

KultsiKN: John, they were not sappers -- it was just anybody with something explosive.

WolverineCDR: Don't do much electrical stuff. I really don't like it.

Dehede011: then a Ltjg and did something in a Naval Aviation Material Command lab

jlyd: Bill--hit People up top, then send an invite. Or give her screen name and I will be glad to, since David ain't answereing.

Krin135: hmmm...the one testing the new seat cushions,

Dehed?

Bookman99R: YMMV - I did 'Ricochet radio' in my time

DavidWrightSr: Without her screen name, we can't do much to get Amy in.

WolverineCDR: Yeah, Finns are all tough and crazy. Fun Fact: Finland is the only nation to fight the Red Army and never have Soviet tanks enter their capital. Mucho respect for Finland.

BPRAL22169: I don't know her screen name -- she's not on my buddyt list.

Dehede011: I think they were working with aviation plastics. I am not clear how much her and RAHs work overlapped

BPRAL22169: OK. I'll follow up on this.

JJ Brannon: Accept the test was conducted, contra SOP, in a sunlit room. After flunking a bunch of officers kids, the IG and GA shopped the lot of the induction team.

BPRAL22169: BRB

jilyd: Oh, there he is. Missed you for a moment , David.

Dehede011: RAH developed what was essentially the first space suit

WolverineCDR: Geez, 26 MFs here. That's a lot o' bodies. Has the wake officially started?

BJ Maranta: Is that the hush hush project he mentioned?

DavidWrightSr: I had a former Russian General as a teacher in Monterey. He told some neat stories about how the finns had managed to lead a bunch of Russian convoys onto thin ice.

aggirlj: It's been ongoing, diverting somewhat.

aggirlj: going

Dehede011: I think you are talking about the 30s -- much earlier

OscagneTX: we've been shootin 'n' sippin' toasts for about an hour and a half, John.

jilyd: Been going on a long tiemnow, John. I think you missed most of the toasts.

Bookman99R: did anyone ever dig up the Japan story?

Dehede011: Yes,

Dehede011: more or less

WolverineCDR: Hey, I just got off work. Saw the message on afh, downloaded AIM, and got here as quick as I could.

Bookman99R: give give give!

OscagneTX: completely ok. Want to give a toast?

cs teles: I can't be the only person here who has never met or corresponded with Mrs. Heinlein, but am curious as to who has, and when the friendship began.

aggirlj: Yeah, how early. When did you start the society.

Dehede011: He was on the Lexington about 31 got headed to Japan but was aborted before

arrival at Pearl

SubCrid Death: QnD scroll through the backlog, at least 5 toasts 2100-2200 EST

Bookman99R: yeah, but _why_?

DavidWrightSr: She first contacted me about 2 1/2 years ago in response to one of the Readers Group chats. We have been conversing ever since.

SubCrid Death: (I missed a lot because of tech support hell with a relative, via phone)

Dehede011: About 1980

OscagneTX: afk brb

OscagneTX: b

Bookman99R: lull?

cs teles: What was she like?

ddavitt: I met Ginny through the chats too. We spoke on AIM sometimes but I was always shy of bothering her. She helped me out several times with articles I wrote.

DavidWrightSr: I mentioned that she had sent me several books. I am proudest of the copy of _The Unpleasant Profession..._ which appears to be a collectors edition.

BPRAL22169: Japan backed down.

Dehede011: A female John Wayne with a real mother Teresa side

WolverineCDR: I never really knew her, but I understand that a number of RAH's female characters were based at least loosely on her, right?

DrRufosGlory: When I found out she was posting to AFH, I sent her an email in which I apologized for never sending RAH the letters I had written but never had the nerve to send. She was very responsive.

Bookman99R: ok, I guess

DennEditor: She once signed my Guestbook. I called three people I know and told them to check it out.

OscagneTX: Closest I got was when she responded to my posts a couple times. That made me happy.

Bookman99R: Sharp mind, definitely

DavidWrightSr: She signed mine also. At the very least, I got to tell her how much I appreciated Robert's works.

Krin135: Ladies and Gents....a toast:

BJ Maranta: GA Chuck

aggirlj: raised glass

KultsiKN: ready

Bookman99R: Raises glass

DavidWrightSr: Hoch!

WolverineCDR: raising glass!

cs teles: primed

BPRAL22169: ISTR Japan was going to invade Manchuria and Coolidge said, if you do, we'll go to war, so the fleet steamed toward Japan, and they backed down.

Dehede011: mud in your eye

OscagneTX: raised glass.

Krin135: To Robert and Ginnie, our God Parents...May they enjoy traveling in Elephants!

BPRAL22169: For a couple of years.

aggirlj: clink.

ddavitt: When she was ill with pneumonia, I sent her some Godiva chocolate to cheer her up. Got a lovely letter saying that she had been unable to eat the hospital food and they were the best thing she'd ever tasted.

OscagneTX: *crash*

DavidWrightSr: Amen!

georule1861: Salud!

DrRufosGlory: <CLINK> <CRASH> <TINKLE>

DennEditor: <----- tossing last grass at fireplace.

WolverineCDR: May they enjoy travelling in Elephants!

BJ Maranta: Hear hear *clink* *crash* *tinkle*

Bookman99R: Amen!! <Guzzlesmash!>

pjscott100: Amen! *zing*

SubCrid Death: *clink, glug, crash*

cs teles: hear hear

ddavitt: Glass goes flying..

WolverineCDR: *SMASH*

aggirlj: Godivas are wonderful, what a wonderful gift.

BPRAL22169: She was very upset with this last round of hospital food.

OscagneTX: Which collection is that story in? I've got it but don't remember where.

Krin135: and with that...I need to evaporate for a while...

jilyd: She sent me an e-mail regarding some posts on afh, and we began corresponding. I enjoyed our early morning chats, greatly.

BPRAL22169: I sent her a Christmas box with various styles of nuts.

KultsiKN: hear, hear! clink! crash!

Krin135: huggles all around...

SubCrid Death: Later, CK

DennEditor: Hospitals go out of their way to make people unnecessarily miserable.

OscagneTX: later, C.

aggirlj: See ya CK

BPRAL22169: And some italian-style preserved peaches in vanilla wine syrup.

Bookman99R: bye, Chuck

DavidWrightSr: It's in the book I mentioned, _The Unpleasant Profession..._

aggirlj: Wonderful care packages, did the same for my Mom.

DrRufosGlory: good night, Chuck

pjscott100: Heck, I had one night of hospital food and I couldn't believe it - they screwed up oatmeal

Krin135: Denn, that depends on the hospital, and the doctor, thanks...

ddavitt: Like waking you up at 6.30 and never switching off the bloody lights all night...

SubCrid Death: Of course, DE. They feel unneeded if their patients don't think help is needed. ;)

Dehede011: It is very strange but she and I used to talk a lot -- then she coached me on RAHs writing methods and I ran out of time because I was writing.

BJ Maranta: You off, Chuck? Take it easy

BPRAL22169: or Fantasies of RAH

Krin135 has left the room.

JJ Brannon: crash!

cs teles: It's also in the retitled version: 6xH

OscagneTX: thanks, guys.

ddavitt: Bye Chuck.

DennEditor: I took me three days to recover from my last hospitalization

Dehede011: bye chuck

OscagneTX: I've got at least 2 of those.

KultsiKN: Ginny signed the copy of Grumbles she sent me.

BJ Maranta: Lucky, Kultsi

aggirlj: We were talking about that the last time. Very lucky.

SubCrid Death: I never really got to know her, having joined AFH after her turkeyday accident, but listening to others accounts of her by others, in this chat, I'm finding myself all the poorer for

that knowledge vacuum.

OscagneTX: I wish I coulda gotten that close to her. I'm envious. But there was never a natural reason to, and I didn't want to impose.

DennEditor: Somebitches need to realize ... the benefits of hourly bloodpressure checks do NOT outweigh the benefits of uninterrupted sleep.

SubCrid Death: err, strike one of those "others"

jilyd: Night, chuck. And <clink, crash>

DennEditor: errr "sumbitches." Sorry.

pjscott100: it made sense

ddavitt: Same here, oscagne. Especially with her sight problems. I didn't want to make her pore over my letters when she could be doing something more important

cs teles: Hospitals: when I was in, they had me hooked up to an automatic BP cuff. They never had to wake me.

JJ Brannon: Night, folks. One for the road...

Bookman99R: Hey, Denny! Wake up, it's time for your SLEEPING Pill!

OscagneTX: 'night

KultsiKN: I think I still have some unpleasant duty ahead: telling the new to her friends here.

BJ Maranta: nite, jj

Bookman99R: 'night, JJ

BPRAL22169: She sent me Robert's cop yof his Annapolis yearbook -- and for that Christmas, his copy of Rabelais and for my birthday Old Possum's Book of Practical Cats.

SubCrid Death: G'night JJ.

jilyd: AG probably won;t mention this, but hje sent her orchids in hosp. It was the first thing she told me about when I talked to her.

DennEditor: It was almost that bad, Rusty

DavidWrightSr: In spite of the number of talks, I didn't start up conversations a lot of times, because I felt that I might be imposing to much.

ddavitt: That's why, way back now, I and many others tried to help out on the copyright problems she was having.

Dehede011: When Rah died she moved to Florida a healthy vital woman going on her trips, driving a car and working out

BPRAL22169: I'm glad she got them. She loved green cymbidium orchids.

JJ Brannon: New topkick for the Valkyries.

Dehede011: Then gradually she lost it all including life

Bookman99R: did you ever ask "Friend or enema?", Denny? ;)

DavidWrightSr: She told me that she really missed the mountains.

DennEditor: Errrr... managed to avoid that problem. Everything was coming out the other end.

BJ Maranta: well said, jj

jilyd: She got them, and loved them.

aggirlj: I'll drive by the old haunt and toast her there tomorrow.

DennEditor: well said JJ

JJ Brannon has left the room.

OscagneTX: jj, that deserves another *smash*

DennEditor: <---- Bill Dennis. Call me Bill.

ddavitt: She talked to me about her love of plants; sent me a web page aboutpoisonous ones when I was worried about the baby and the cats munching onmy house planst

DavidWrightSr: I heard they tore that down, Jane. Do you know if true?

aggirlj: Not yet, will let you know.

KultsiKN: She complained about the surroundings...

aggirlj: Where?

Bookman99R: Sorry, Bill I had assumed you were DennyW "Nocturnal curmudgeon, editor"

DavidWrightSr: You are referring to the Colorado Springs house, aren't you?

BPRAL22169: Jane, make David send you the 1952 Popular Mechanics article so you could recognize the house Heinlein designed.

aggirlj: Yes.

DennEditor: heh heh

Bookman99R: my bad

DennEditor: No prob.

ddavitt: That article is online somewhere

aggirlj: K what surroundings?

Bookman99R: you see how it happened, I think

LanaiHoward: need to run a bit.....will leave thins in "away"

SubCrid Death: No worse than people wondering who the hell I am, just from my SN, Rusty. :)

KultsiKN: That... place she was staying

jilyd: Unfortunately, the pain management was not good, these last weeks. Now it is. May she read all she wants, and figure kate whenever she wishes.

BPRAL22169: Andy thornton never did come back, did he?

georule1861: I've bid on that issue of PM a few times on ebay; always lost.

SubCrid Death: ("just from my SN" as in not knowing my real name)

EBATNM: yes I'm here

BPRAL22169: Oh. you've been unwontedly quiet.

ddavitt: I have to go now; goodnight to you all and a big hug.

DennEditor: Night,

BPRAL22169: Not benig able to read was the thing that bothered her most.

aggirlj: Hugs back.

jilyd: Night, Jane. DOn;t be a stranger.

DrRufosGlory: {{{Jane}}}

DavidWrightSr: Good night Jane. Don't stay away.

Bookman99R: I can't keep track, 'Sub', this is moving too fast to hit a reference on afh

BPRAL22169: Thanks for coming, Jane.

pjscott100: bye jane

WolverineCDR: G'night.

BJ Maranta: Bye Jane; see you in afh?

Bookman99R: 'night, Jane

BPRAL22169: Dont' be a stranger.

Dehede011: Yes, me too, good night one and all

ddavitt: I'll be around soon. Promise.

KultsiKN: Night, Jane!

SubCrid Death: G'night to whoever's leaving...

Dehede011 has left the room.

jilyd: Night Ron.

DrRufosGlory: Hold the door! I'd better scoot, too.

cs teles: ditto here. Good night all.

BPRAL22169: When they went to Antarctica in 1983, they took lots of pictures -- penguins reading Friday, which had just been published.

Bookman99R: Terry, Rufo, Bye!

ddavitt has left the room.

BJ Maranta: Auf weidersehn, her Doctor

SubCrid Death: I should be going to bed... but I won't. :P

BPRAL22169: Penguins walking away from Friday. I said

WolverineCDR: Good night, folks.

BPRAL22169: "Critics!"

aggirlj: Bye Dr.

georule1861: Heh. I hope you have a nice selection of pictures in the bio when the time comes.

BJ Maranta: nite, John; best of luck, don't forget to duck

jilyd: I know I issued the invitation, but me, too. Raising one last glass to a great lady. Bye.

KultsiKN: G'night Rufo, Terry

cs teles has left the room.

DavidWrightSr: The article in Grumbles about Antarctic was actually written by Ginny. She sent me a mimeographed copy of the original.

BPRAL22169: And there is a picturer of her bending over with hands behind her back looking at a book.

DrRufosGlory has left the room.

aggirlj: I've got to go now too, let you know what I find at the site.

WolverineCDR: Hey, I'm not leaving. Saying G'nite to everyone who is.

Bookman99R: night, John - eat, sleep, crap!

BJ Maranta: Oops

Bookman99R: ditto

BJ Maranta: G'nite Jane

BPRAL22169: She told me there was just one book on the entire continent of Antarctica from that period, and it's still in the shack.

SubCrid Death: G'night, Jane

DavidWrightSr: Looks like our high point was 28 people.

Bookman99R: I assume JMA knows the sentiment, though

DennEditor: John ... kick ass for us, OK?

OscagneTX: 'nite, jane.

BPRAL22169: I laughed and told her, it figures: only oen book in the entire continent and she headed right for it.

KultsiKN: Nite, Jane!

aggirlj: :-)

aggirlj has left the room.

BJ Maranta: akf... brb

DennEditor: Sorry. thought you were leavign JAM

WolverineCDR: Everyone seems to be going home. I have to work tomorrow, which (paradoxically) means I won't be waking up nearly as early as I would if I were going to drive an

hour to get to Orthos on time.

georule1861: Bill, was her dad a dentist in Brooklyn?

WolverineCDR: :)

BPRAL22169: Yes, that's right.

BPRAL22169: Gerstenfeld.

DennEditor: But the sentiment is the same ...

jilyd has left the room.

georule1861: Went right for the 1930 census this morning when I heard. Found them.

WolverineCDR: Ah, and I appreciate it.

BPRAL22169: Virginia Doris Gerstenfeld Heinlein

EBATNM: Where did she go to university?

georule1861: NYU wasn't it?

BPRAL22169: Let's see -- NYU, I think - yes. And the Pratt Institute.

Bookman99R: did Dee go home, or just bounce?

BJ Maranta: back

georule1861: We put Damon's mini-bio of her on www.robertaheinlein.com this morning.

KultsiKN: Bounce, I think

BPRAL22169: Good idea. Robert James is working up a formal obituary, and we'll see it gets to Locus and the Journal. I'm thinking of having a special "Remembering Ginny" issue in July.

BPRAL22169: He's going to do a large biographical sketch comparable to the one he did of Leslyn.

georule1861: Should put something on front page of ths too.

BPRAL22169: Yes -- I think David Wright will be doing something with the site.

Bookman99R: is that available on-line, Bill?

DennEditor: working on that, Geo

BPRAL22169: Which -- the Leslyn sketch? no.

Bookman99R: shoot

Bookman99R: thanks anyway

BPRAL22169: I'm slowly working my way toward getting the Journal online, but it'll take awhile yet. I am occupied with other things.

Bookman99R: life just takes up too much time, eh? ;)

OscagneTX: If I don't go now, I'll never go. And I have to work. One more toast:

DennEditor: <--- raising glass.

KultsiKN: GA

WolverineCDR: Prost?

Bookman99R: Positioning Pilsner

SubCrid Death: <- standing by with filled glass

OscagneTX: To someone who has contributed to my personal happiness... *gulp * *crash*

BPRAL22169 has left the room.

BJ Maranta: *clink* *crash* *tinkle*

WolverineCDR: *SMASH*

BJ Maranta: Take it easy, Osc

DennEditor: <---- adding more shards to the pile 'neath the fireplace

SubCrid Death: *clink, gulp, crash*

Bookman99R: <guzzle, smash!>

pjscott100: *clink* *crash* *burp*

SubCrid Death: *hic*

SubCrid Death: :)

OscagneTX: 'night, all.

KultsiKN: clink crash

pjscott100: night

WJaKe: clunk! sorry, coffee mug

WolverineCDR: Ladies and Gentlemen, a Toast!

Bookman99R: night, Osc

OscagneTX has left the room.

KultsiKN: Nite!

BJ Maranta: GA, Sarge

pjscott100: my turn to be off... be well, all

BJ Maranta: Nite, peter

QinJingYou: bye Peter

Bookman99R: night, Pter

DennEditor: GA

KultsiKN: G'night, Peter

pjscott100: the parrot is heading this way... time to rescue valuables...

DennEditor: nite Peter

pjscott100 has left the room.

DennEditor: GA JAM

KultsiKN: GA, John

DennEditor: JMA

Bookman99R: <raised glass>\

Dehede011 has entered the room.

SubCrid Death: <- standing by with another libation

WolverineCDR: To the woman behind the finest SF writer I've known, and the inspiration for the most incredible women in all fiction!

BPRAL22169 has entered the room.

DavidWrightSr: Raise them High!

KultsiKN: Hear, hear!

Bookman99R: Cheers! <Gusslesmash!>

BJ Maranta: Hear Hear! *clink* *crash* *tinkle*

WJaKe: yep! crunch!

DennEditor: <--- another glass into fireplace

DennEditor: Hear Hear!

SubCrid Death: Cheers! *clink, gulp, crash*

BPRAL22169 has left the room.

BPRAL22169 has entered the room.

Dehede011: see you bill

Dehede011 has left the room.

DavidWrightSr: Memory Eternal!

BPRAL22169 has left the room.

BPRAL22169 has entered the room.

WJaKe: is he coming or going?

WolverineCDR: Memory Eternal!

Bookman99R: who's doing "roomsex"?!?

BPRAL22169: OK, I'm back in.

KultsiKN: Bill, you're fluctuating

Bookman99R: oh, its _you_!

Bookman99R: Bill, stop with the 'roomsex'

BPRAL22169: Thanks, ron.

DennEditor: In and out, in and out! Pick one! You're letting all the flies out!

DennEditor: Sorry. Was channeling my mother for a moment

DocJam00 has entered the room.

BPRAL22169: Robert James, welcome.

WolverineCDR: You know, my cousin is joining the Army this month or next. You know what book I bought him for Christmas?

DennEditor: SST?

KultsiKN: ST?

WolverineCDR: The same damn book I gave my brother when he enlisted in the Reserves.

WolverineCDR: Starship Troopers. It's becoming a family tradition.

BJ Maranta: lol

KultsiKN: Who gave you yours?

georule1861: Hey, Doc.

Bookman99R: brb

WolverineCDR: Daniel (my cuz) told me he read it six times between when I gave it too him (Thanksgiving time period) and Christmas.

WolverineCDR: I had to buy my own.

WolverineCDR: And if you've never been in the military, it's a whole different book before and after basic training.

BJ Maranta: LOL

DavidWrightSr: Amen to that. ST made basic bearable for me. Showed me what things should really be like and gave me the idea about why I was really there.

SubCrid Death: My military time had been and gone by the time The Travesty hit the movie screen.

georule1861: Just sent you a largish email, Doc. No big thing tho.

BJ Maranta: SST was a definite factor in my choosing a military career

Bookman99R: not mine, though I had read it

DennEditor: I also must get off-line.

BJ Maranta: g'nite, Bill

georule1861: We have Lt. Col Chuck Coffin's review of SST for the Marine Corps Gazette somewhere. Was also published in Galactic Citizen. Going to put in out site one of these days.

Bookman99R: done Bill?

KultsiKN: Night, Bill

DavidWrightSr: Nite Bill

Bookman99R: 'Night

WolverineCDR: G'nite Bill.

WJaKe: nite bill

DennEditor: Done. Unemployment is more tiring than people expect.

BJ Maranta: lol

Bookman99R: <G>

georule1861: First the thing in the morning and you're already on the job!

WolverineCDR: Georule: Let me know when you get that. I'm curious to know what a jarhead had to say. Of course, it's pretty surprising there's jarheads that literate to beging with. . .

DennEditor: Nite everyone. And best wishes to all those about to see action in the Gulf. Kick ass.

WolverineCDR: I plan too.

DennEditor: never had a doubt

DennEditor has left the room.

georule1861: Heh. Doc Coffin is actually green beanie. Just published in MC

DocJam00: hey, Geo -- sorry, I was buying a book

WolverineCDR: Oh, that makes sense. . .

BJ Maranta: afk brb

georule1861: RAH got him coming and going. SST made him join. Glory Road spoke to him loudly when he got back.

Bookman99R: weeding out the wimps here...

WolverineCDR: One of the Green Beanies I know put me in his 'net-published novel. Broke my sternum and several ribs, IIRC.

Bookman99R: <Joke>

BJ Maranta: back

Bookman99R: wb Brian

georule1861: Doc tells a story of how he met RAH. Got duded up in his dress uniform and went where he knew RAH would be. Sure enuf, RAH went right for the uniform.

BJ Maranta: LOL

Bookman99R: is it possible to 'splain it to civilians?

Bookman99R: I can't, it just _is_

BJ Maranta: What, SST?

SubCrid Death: Pardon my squid ignorance, but "green beanies"?

KultsiKN: Green Beanies, frex.

Bookman99R: No, what goes on between vets

Bookman99R: Green Berets

WolverineCDR: Possible to splain what to civvies? Civvies are almost like people, except that you have to use whole words and talk quietly.

BJ Maranta: LOL

Bookman99R: LOL!

SubCrid Death: ah (green beanies)

BJ Maranta: Green Beret? I got me one of them.

BJ Maranta: 'Course, that's no big nevermind up here, eh?

Bookman99R: does it still have the propeller on top? <EG>

KultsiKN: Oh, those guys. One of ours helped to build the fame. Larry Thorne.

EBATNM has left the room.

SubCrid Death: Y'all ground guys were the ones that went and painted the lines after a couple of TLAM-As ironed out the ground.

WolverineCDR: Heh. I'm mechanized and I'll always be mechanized if I have any say about it.

BJ Maranta: Good one, Rusty... ha ha ha...

BPRAL22169: I'm afraid I need to go for dinner. Nothing in the house so I have to go outbefore the local grocery closes.

georule1861: Ciao, Bill.

BPRAL22169: Are we going to do something similar tomorrow?

BJ Maranta: G'nite Bill

WolverineCDR: Tchuss Bill.

BJ Maranta: The Lanai is always open

BPRAL22169: It's going to take some time for the word to percolate around.

Bookman99R: whaddaya 'spect from a wingnut, Brian? The New Testament? ;))

BPRAL22169: OK. Have a good one, folks.

BPRAL22169 has left the room.

DocJam00: thanks for the email, Geo -- that's a great find -- g'night Bill

Bookman99R: 'night, Bill

WJaKe: nite bill!

WolverineCDR: I damn sure ain't gonna be here. I'm half falling asleep in my chair as it is.

georule1861: No prob, Doc.

BPRAL22169 has entered the room.

DavidWrightSr: I'll be posting this on The Heinlein Society website. If there is anything that anyone doesn't want included sent me an e-mail at dwrighsr@alltel.net

Bookman99R: my lunchtime was an hour back

DocJam00: Careful, Geo -- there seem to be two people nicknamed Doc here

WolverineCDR: Whar's the Heinlein Society Website?

KultsiKN: Ya forgot your hat, Bill?

georule1861: Oops.

DavidWrightSr: The Heinlein Society

BPRAL22169: I just found out -- Amy Baxter is signing on; when she pops up as Dr. Poddy, will someone give her an invite?

DavidWrightSr: I'll watch for her

Bookman99R: we need fresh meat here

KultsiKN: what's her exact screen name?

Bookman99R: bwahaha!

KultsiKN: DrPoddy?

SubCrid Death: Noting log-objectionable coming from my keyboard, David. (though you may want to note this SN is connected to Dan Poore from AFH. ;))

DavidWrightSr: Is that Noting or Nothing :)

Bookman99R: I'll live & die by my social gaffes

BPRAL22169: She says Dr Poddy -- but I don't know if you can have spaces.

Bookman99R: it is possible

KultsiKN: Not that I know of

SubCrid Death: Yes, spaces are an option

Bookman99R: OJIII was bitching about that earlier

SubCrid Death: Err, nothing, with an "h".

SubCrid Death: <- wouldn't have this nick if spaces weren't an option. :)

Bookman99R: <G>

DavidWrightSr: I've got Dr Poddy in my buddy list, but I don't see her yet.

DavidWrightSr has left the room.

SubCrid Death: (Actually, I wish there was a way of changing SNs without having to make a new one entirely...)

KultsiKN: I tried adding 'Dr Poddy' after I added 'DrPoddy', and AIM told me the name was there already -- so, spaces are optional and do not count.

SubCrid Death: Though, "Nohbody" (and the l33tsp33k variants with zeros) is taken, so I'd have

to do the number schtick.

BPRAL22169: Can Somebody invite EBATNM back in? He's shown as offline on my buddy list but I've got an IM from him showing he's here.

SubCrid Death: (No offense to those with numbers at the end of their SNs, I just don't care for it for my own.)

Bookman99R: ey, YMMV

Bookman99R: big world & all that

EBATNM has entered the room.

EBATNM: I'm back, I think

Bookman99R: yep, I see you

Bookman99R: Ebat, or whoever... ;)

BPRAL22169: Andy is invisible on my buddy list

KultsiKN: Andy.

BPRAL22169: Co-author of The Martian Named Smith.

EBATNM: Manniskan spar, men Gud rar

Bookman99R: Andy? doesn't ring a bell - maybe its the beer

BJ Maranta: ?

SubCrid Death: BRB, gotta change the bag on my caffeine IV

BPRAL22169: And a fan of Sweden. Careful, we've got a Finn in the room.

EBATNM: I know, I did that just for him!

BPRAL22169: Seriously -- don't let this man near Ikea! It's amazing.

DocJam00: That was a quick dinner Bill

DavidWrightSr has entered the room.

Bookman99R: oh, great - a fine Finn fan

BPRAL22169: Haven't left yet.

DavidWrightSr: Finally, I am back.

Bookman99R: wb, David

BPRAL22169: D'oh!

BJ Maranta: wb David

BPRAL22169: Still trying to get Amy in.

WolverineCDR: Sweden? Is that a country or something? I thought they got rid of it after the Vasas lost their fire.

EBATNM: I LIKE pickled herring

EBATNM: and smoked herring

BPRAL22169 has left the room.

EBATNM: and herring in wine sauce

DavidWrightSr: Keep logging David. I've got a bunch of gaps.

KultsiKN: We kept it up for them for a while...

BPRAL22169 has entered the room.

Bookman99R: I think Sweden is a ghetto region of Finland or something John ;)

EBATNM: with loganberries

KultsiKN: Andy you aren't talking about <gasp> surströmmingar, are you?

BPRAL22169: And lefsa.

Bookman99R: do I know you, Andy?

BPRAL22169: Lingonberries.

WolverineCDR: Now, back when Gustavas Adolphus was Rex, Sweden was really something. Of course, back then, the Finns were best known for cavalry who charged into combat yelling hakka-pella or something like that.

Bookman99R: Lefsa is always good

SubCrid Death: Got everything from 17:40 EST onwards, DW, if you need it.

KultsiKN: Lingonberries, on the non-grasping paw...

EBATNM: Dunno Bookman

SubCrid Death: (I'm not on AOL itself, so I don't get their craptacular AOL client with the limited output buffer.)

BPRAL22169: And let's not forget the single most disgusting taste experience of my life -- herring paste.

Bookman99R: What nick on afh? or not?

EBATNM: Lingonberries, yes, but I also like loganberries also - surstrommingar is the "Interesting" shark dish, isn't it?

BPRAL22169: At any rate, Andy in Ikea is . . . not pretty.

EBATNM: Herring paste is yummy - Bill is a wimp

WolverineCDR: Herring Paste?

KultsiKN: that's right, John.

WolverineCDR: What did those poor herrings every do to you?

DavidWrightSr: My log starts at 1702 but I've got several gaps where I was booted. Anyone who has kept a log, please send it to me so I can piece in the gaps.

Bookman99R: hey, I'm still perfecting my "Man-to-donkey" process...

Bookman99R: brb

SubCrid Death: Ok, I'll fire it off if/when I split for the night (have to work tomorrow, so eventually I will have to part company).

KultsiKN: No, surströmmingar is fermented baltic herring for which the Gotheburgers are famous.

WolverineCDR: How does one make herring paste, exactly? Grind up herrings?

SubCrid Death: (last to DW)

EBATNM: Herring Paste is when you take herrings and various spices and munge them altogether until they are a food fit for the gods

DavidWrightSr: Thanks.

DocJam00: question is, which gods?

WolverineCDR: Fermented herring = Rotting fish, right Kultsi?

EBATNM: H'mm, never had it them - I'll bet it's good tho'

KultsiKN: The Nordic Ghods, of course!

EBATNM: er- "then"

KultsiKN: Right, John. Smells that way, too.

DocJam00: Ah, yes, the happy people with all the incest and murder and greed

WolverineCDR: Doc: Pagan heathen gods, obviously. Or maybe those strange Finnish types from that epic poem that starts with a K and that I couldn't spell on a bet.

Bookman99R: back

WolverineCDR: Those of us with normal sanity consider rotting fish a Bad Thing and try to refrigerate our fish to avoid any rotting.

BJ Maranta: wb

EBATNM: What is the shark dish that involves (1) a shark, (2) a beach, (3) burying the shark under low tide mark, and (4) waiting for six months?

Bookman99R: whaddabout KimChee, John?

Bookman99R: ty, Brian

BPRAL22169: OK -- Amy is redownloading AOL. I'm going now. Have fun.

KultsiKN: Kalevala is the name John's searching for -- the inspiration for Tolkien to learn Finnish.

BPRAL22169 has left the room.

DocJam00: The Heinlein letter on ebay was not sold -- reserve price not met

KultsiKN: The Elven Tongue comes from Finnish.

DocJam00: hopefully, he'll do what he said and donate it to UCSC

WolverineCDR: Rotting cabbage ain't no better than rotting fish. I only know two white guys who can eat that crap. One is married to a Korean, the other is my Old Man, who's certifiably nuts.

Bookman99R: OMG, she's D/L'ing the second worst virus known to man

Bookman99R: LOL!

WolverineCDR: What, windows XP?

Bookman99R: no, AOHell

WolverineCDR: Yup, and Dwarven comes from Norse and Hebrew!

KultsiKN: John, don't you dig Sauerkraut?

EBATNM: Kulti - have you seen the LOTR movies?

WolverineCDR: Nope, don't do Sauerkraut either.

LanaiHoward has left the room.

QinJingYou: Hey, Kimchee is good

EBATNM: Darn my fingers - Kultsi

WolverineCDR: The only fermented stuff I dig comes in a bottle.

Bookman99R: or a can

Bookman99R: on my part

BJ Maranta: Or a barrel

WolverineCDR: Or a can.

WolverineCDR: Barrels, but when can I afford a barrel?

SubCrid Death: I've had some sour krauts, but that's as close as I get. ;)

Bookman99R: t'hell with the "six-pack stomach", I am working on the whole keg!

BJ Maranta: I was thinking of the keg at the bar

KultsiKN: We've got the first one as Directors Cut, and my son has the ripped version of LOTR TTT, but I haven't seen it yet.

WolverineCDR: Most krauts are sour, but let 'em invade France and they cheer up immediately.

SubCrid Death: hehe

BJ Maranta: ROTFL

Bookman99R: Wait for the Nig screen, Kultsi - I doubt you'll regret it

KultsiKN: LOL

EBATNM: I would be interested to see how close they came to "correct" (as viewed from Finnish) pronunciation of Elvish

Bookman99R: LOL, John

KultsiKN: Ya lost me, Rusty.

Bookman99R: Well, I don't think it will be Finnish, andy

EBATNM: <- Andy

Bookman99R: Gah! Big screen, BIG screen

KultsiKN: No, it definitely isn't Finnish, but the structures and such are.

Bookman99R: my fingers are drunk, not racist!

EBATNM: As I understand it, Tolkien used the sounds of Finnish to construct Elvish (Quenya) - and I was wondering if the Movie folks got the verbal construct correctly

EBATNM: AARRRGGGHHHH!!! "constructs"

Bookman99R: I dunno, as I don't know Finnish

SubCrid Death: I probably would've enjoyed TTT more if it weren't for the clod in the middle of the seat row (I was on the crappy far end due to not getting there in time for a non-suck seat) who insisted on about half a dozen jujubee runs. :P

KultsiKN: Oh yes, very good; the linguist who taught the language to the actors was really good.

BJ Maranta: That's justifiable homicide right there, Dan

Bookman99R: although I was pretty proud of myself for a partial xlation of a website on AFH a while back

SubCrid Death: Unfortunately, though, "run" is entirely too generous for the wallowing pig...

Bookman99R: shoulda left a trap baited with Diet Pepsi

AGlusone has left the room.

Bookman99R: that will usually get the pigs, dunno why... ;)

WolverineCDR: Well, gentlemen, as fascinatin as the connection between Finnish and Elvish is I must depart. I'm falling-down tired, and the single-malt ain't making staying awake any easier.

SubCrid Death: I'm skinny, so most of the time space isn't a problem. Where it is a problem is when in a theater or somewhere that someone needs to pass in front of me (airliner seat, for example), where my long toothpick legs are hard to work...

SubCrid Death: ... around.

BJ Maranta: G'nite John. Take it easy, eh?

Reilloc has left the room.

Bookman99R: 'night, John Kick ass!

WolverineCDR: Easy? I dunno what that means anymore. :)

SubCrid Death: G'nite John. Remember, the curved side points away from you. :)

EBATNM: Ma sa Gott

Bookman99R: did Collier say word one?

KultsiKN: Another thing: Aragorn, son of Arathorn is a construct directly from our poems: Kullervo Kalervon poika, Kullervo, son of Kalervo.

WolverineCDR: :-D

BJ Maranta: I don;t think he did, Rusty. Which may be a good thing...

Bookman99R: Moreso than that, Kultsi

Bookman99R: good point, Brian

WolverineCDR: A son of B is a construct straight from a lot of culture's poems.

WolverineCDR: B'Bye!

WolverineCDR has left the room.

EBATNM: H'mm. That's true because in the other Nordic languages it would have been Aragorn Arathornsson

KultsiKN: And the Icelandic names are that way to this day!

Bookman99R: The Sindarin title of royalty was Tar-, while the Numenorean was Ar- (Prefix in both cases)

DavidWrightSr: Russian adds the patronymic as well as the family name. Ivan Ivanovich Ivanof. John, son of John, of the John(sons).

Bookman99R: So Ar-agorn's name actually proclaims his lineage

KultsiKN: They only have a name and an indication to their paternal line; it's not a family name.

QinJingYou has left the room.

Bookman99R: still?

KultsiKN: Yes. With people less than 300,000...

EBATNM: Oh, yes - if you look up Icelandic websites you still see Bjornsson and Bjornsdottir

Bookman99R: In LOTR, there were "houses", Aragorn ruled after as Elessar, of the house Telcontar

DocJam00 has left the room.

EBATNM: Is the "Ar" - suffix seen in any other name? I can't remember

DavidWrightSr has left the room.

KultsiKN: Rusty, you are in to Tolkien in a heavy way?

Bookman99R: Prefix, Andy

Bookman99R: Some might say so, Kultsi

EBATNM: (*Just take me out & shoot me*)

SubCrid Death: Someone remind me to hand David some duct tape for his connection, next time he pops in.

KultsiKN: Behind the sauna is the accepted custom...

Bookman99R: 5-minute epoxy, maybe,

Bookman99R: why do you ask, Kultsi?

DavidWrightSr has entered the room.

Bookman99R: if I am going annoyingly OT, I can talk soemthing else

georule1861: Gentles, the second bottle of wine has just finished, and so must I. Ciao.

KultsiKN: You know your stuff, that's why. I might show similar knowledge with Dune.

Bookman99R: wb, David

SubCrid Death: *hands David some duct tape for his connection*

BJ Maranta: nite, geo

georule1861 has left the room.

DavidWrightSr: Durn thing just goes offline for some reason and doesn't want to come back in.

Bookman99R: I bet you do - I got tired of the touist traps apfter God-Emporor

Bookman99R: damn, missed Geo

KultsiKN: Nah. Anything after the first is CRAP!

BJ Maranta: lol

Bookman99R: hard to argue

Bookman99R: I am currently re-reading "Unfinished Tales"

EBATNM: You mean you didn't like "The God Emperor of Dune Meets the Three Stooges"?

SubCrid Death: Hmm. I've not read any Dune except the original, and part of Chapterhouse (because it was found on the deck, and I was reallyreallyreally bored... only later did I find out that I wasn't that bored).

Bookman99R: _Dune_ would make a good re-read

BJ Maranta: ROTFL

AGlusone has entered the room.

Bookman99R: No, I mean that that is wherte I decided the serries was actually a single novell!

AGlusone: Unlocked and back.

Bookman99R: wb, David!

KultsiKN: WB, Dave

BJ Maranta: Wb David S

SubCrid Death: I've no interest in the House [blah] novels, either. Kevin Anderson is not my favorite writer, for his casual abuse of Star Wars "canon".

Bookman99R: I will Say that JRRT was one sharp, subtle cookie

AGlusone: lost you guys for good 56 minutes ago. It locked by did not crash, and I needed to stay for the gaps in Dave's log. Sorry I missed it all.

EBATNM: Well, LOTR was written as one tale, it was published as a three-decker for \$ reasons

Bookman99R: they been beating me, Dave - make 'em stop! LOL

AGlusone: Rusty, you can stand beating. Tell 'em about the film noir greeting you gave me last night

Bookman99R: well, yeah - how do you sell something that big sight unseen at 3x novel price?

EBATNM: No, No, No - That was "Foundation of the Planet of the Whips"

Bookman99R: I've slept since then, David - you can if you want!

SubCrid Death: No worries, AG, I'm logged from 17:40 to now, and will be sending a copy to DW when I finally log off, to fill the holes on what he missed for the THS "official" log of the wake.

KultsiKN has left the room.

AGlusone: Naw, I think we were both under the spell of an angel passing over. It was about that time.

EBATNM: I'm not complaining - in the 1950's to get the thing published at all was a major miracle

SubCrid Death: Whoops... Kinda redundant there, "the THS"...

Bookman99R: brb

SubCrid Death: (And I would have a membership save for borderline poverty, BTW. :))

AGlusone: Thanks, for that extra log. Ain't the first time Dave has cut and pasted.

AGlusone: Speaking of which: we're taking Ginny Heinlein Memorial membership applications any time now.

KultsiKN has left the room.

KultsiKN has entered the room.

DavidWrightSr: Another add to the Join up page?

BJ Maranta: Wha' happen, Kultsi?

Bookman99R: did DrPoddy ever show up?

KultsiKN: AOHell!

AGlusone: <---- totally mercenary and single-minded without any shame. What Ginny liked about me.

SubCrid Death: No sign of her here, Rusty

Bookman99R: well, yeah, Kultis

DavidWrightSr: Never saw her. wasn't clear whether it was "Dr Poddy" or "DrPoddy"

DavidWrightSr: Actually, I think AIM treats them the same

AGlusone: Yeah, we'll give 'em a special deal. \$35 for a whole year membership.

BJ Maranta: BTW, I meant to ask, what time is it over there,

Kultsi?

Bookman99R: dunno how to search for her, either

Bookman99R: I won't touch AOHell

KultsiKN: That's right David Sr, it does.

KultsiKN: Oh, it's 0715

BJ Maranta: wow

Bookman99R: 2315 here

DavidWrightSr: AM. One of those "White Nights"

KultsiKN: Hasn't killed me yet.

Bookman99R: No, but the movie damn near did me in

BJ Maranta: lol

KultsiKN: TTT?

SubCrid Death: The Two Towers

Bookman99R: no, "White Knites"

Bookman99R: Knights

SubCrid Death: oh, nevermind

SubCrid Death: Maybe those libations weren't quite so "virtual" after all...

KultsiKN: Funny?

Bookman99R: Barshiftmeoff and that Black guy

AGlusone: What makes you think we've been taking virtual libations? ;-)

DavidWrightSr: Baryshnik and Gregory Hines?

DavidWrightSr: Baryshnikov

Bookman99R: I'm drinking real, live beer - just skun 'em as few minutes ago

DavidWrightSr: Baryshnikov

Bookman99R: yeah, that guy ;)

SubCrid Death: I'm in a "dry" apartment. Other half of the rent-payment system is a tetotaler (sp?).

Bookman99R: tee-totaler

EBATNM: "jerk"

Bookman99R: "White Ribbon"

BJ Maranta: ouch

EBATNM: (Just kidding)

SubCrid Death: No, she's not a jerk. (I know)

DavidWrightSr: I was just thinking of the expression. "to spend a white night" meaning "to stay up all night". Or at least I've heard that somewhere.

AGlusone: always drink real libations.

KultsiKN: I once met a gal who pronounced it tee-to-tailer

SubCrid Death: Dunno about my half of the rent payment system not being "jerk", though...

Bookman99R: hey, I am an ex-smoker as of 1 Jan - ya makes your choices

AGlusone: My regards to your well-disciplined roommate

BJ Maranta: Good for you, Rusty!

DavidWrightSr: Unfortunately, I can't have alcohol now with all of the meds I am on.

Bookman99R: Thanks, Brian

Bookman99R: yeah, it does interact, David

Bookman99R: I wouldn't drink 'near-beer' in your shoes, I don't care for fakes, either

EBATNM: I've got to go - Here's to Ginny Heinlein - Thanks all. bye (*poof*)

EBATNM has left the room.

Bookman99R: bye Andy

BJ Maranta: Nite, andy

Bookman99R: hates long good-byes, don't he?

KultsiKN: Having a drink lowers your risk of cardio-vascular problems something like 60%... so I have one often...

BJ Maranta: lol

DavidWrightSr: Here's to Ginny. Again and again. Hoch!

Bookman99R: drinking beer lowers your risk of kidney stones, too

BJ Maranta: Hear, Hear, David

SubCrid Death: Heh. I'm mostly a social drinker, myself.

AGlusone: 'white night' is what I just did. Knew there was a good reason I couldn't sleep. I should sleep very nicely tonight, however.

Bookman99R: good for you, Mr Silver

DavidWrightSr: It was a real shock. With the previous e-mails, I was hoping that she would get to go home again.

AGlusone: I was really devastated. Hoping like hell Ginny would make it home and I could visit her this summer with my wife. Really sweet woman.

Bookman99R: qare those medications tactical, or strategic?

DavidWrightSr: I had hoped to get down to see her also this spring.

SubCrid Death: Not that I object to an occasional thorough sloshing every once in a while. Just

as long as there's a sober driver or a patch of floor to sleep on.

AGlusone: Ever since that pneumonia last spring I'd been hoping she'd make it through this winter.

BJ Maranta: wjake ain't saying much...

SubCrid Death: Being a pallbearer for the guy who didn't make it kinda sets your perspective in order PDQ.

KultsiKN: Like I said in my post on afh, I just sat there, couldn't think of a word to say. So empty...

DavidWrightSr: Mostly tactical, I would say except for the diabetes stuff. The prednizone and related ones are for the condition that put me in the hospital.

Bookman99R: niether am I - I'm just doing it noisily

AGlusone: I went through the same thing with my mom last year. Ginny kept me feeling human.

Bookman99R: yeah, but the diabetes stuff still contra-indicates alcohol, IIRC

DavidWrightSr: I had really hoped that Amy would make it here. She was apparently very close to Ginny.

BJ Maranta: That's rough, loosing two "moms" in so short a time...

Bookman99R: Wish I had gotten to know her...

AGlusone: Yes. Very interesting story. Remarkable.

Bookman99R: is she still on-line?

DavidWrightSr: Never saw her come on.

AGlusone: A little girl writes Robert and Ginny, says my parents tell me you have no children. Can I be your "adopted " granddaughter. They write back and say sure.

WJaKe: Hi, I'm still here, just watching and learning

Bookman99R: dang - put a woman in here, and at least half the time the 'dead air' will be filled up with flirting

BJ Maranta: Not that that's a bad thing...

Bookman99R: I bet they did

DavidWrightSr: That's a neat story David. I know that her being a doctor and visiting Ginny helped with some of th 'care' she was getting.

Bookman99R: don't be shy, Jake. If I can run the human-donkey process, so can you!

SubCrid Death: Ok, I give... "human-donkey process"?

KultsiKN: At which end are you, Rusty? :-D

Bookman99R: in my case, I am real good at making an Ass out of myself!

Bookman99R: ;)

AGlusone: the end of the 2 x 4 delivery system, I think

KultsiKN: ROTFLMAO

SubCrid Death: ah

Bookman99R: Better me than a dumb-ass

AGlusone: donkeys are nice little animals

AGlusone: unlike mules

KultsiKN: Nice?

AGlusone: mules are too smart for their own good

Bookman99R: yeah, we _Breed!_ LOL

BJ Maranta: Gentlemen; it has been a pleasure spending time with you. It is 0030 here right now, and I'm starting to loose it. See you all around, either here on the Lanai or in the AFH bar.

Semper Ginny!

AGlusone: Once won a burro riding contest ... night Brian

AGlusone: Semper Ginny

Bookman99R: (actually, Motherthing has done well with the kids - ask Major Oz, or Chuck Krin)

Bookman99R: 'night Brian

KultsiKN: G'night Brian! Semper Ginny!

Bookman99R: I tap in in the early here

BJ Maranta has left the room.

AGlusone: petted the little animal and kissed its ear. It actually let me get on. Mule would be smarter than that.

WJaKe: let me ask an odd question:

AGlusone: Odd away, Jake

WJaKe: how do I get back here?

AGlusone: Mac or IBM clone?

WJaKe: IBM

AGlusone: Your dance, David the Elder.

DavidWrightSr: create shortcut on desktop and put in command as aim:gochat?roomname=The +Lanai

KultsiKN: Take File, Create Shortcut. That's it.

Bookman99R: right click, save as on desktop

DavidWrightSr: Yes. since you are already in. that's the easiest way.

DavidWrightSr: However, if you are using the AIM which came with Netscape 7.0, neither works.

AGlusone: Try it. We'll haul you back if you miss, Jake

Bookman99R: <http://teresa.mnsdesigns.com/>

SubCrid Death: File->Create Shortcut, on clone systems

KultsiKN: Also, any of us could email you the shortcut.

SubCrid Death: in AIM, of course

Bookman99R: bookmark Piel's 'site, the click in is there

SubCrid Death: (I was lazy, I just did it from within the chat client)

Bookman99R: Pixel;s

WJaKe has left the room.

WJaKe has entered the room.

Bookman99R: well?

DavidWrightSr: By George. He's got it

WJaKe: did I leave?

AGlusone: sure did

KultsiKN: Yes, you did.

WJaKe: i did save the chat, btw, before I checked out

Bookman99R: Da rein in spay'in stays mainly in the plane

WJaKe: I have everything from when I joined

KultsiKN: yes, that's right, too.

DavidWrightSr: What time was that?

WJaKe: I don't recall

AGlusone: Very shortly after 6 PM, PST, when I invited you Jake

Bookman99R: I have it from about 1930 CT

DavidWrightSr: BTW David. The log you sent me goes totally garbage after 7:50 your time. Was that when it locked?

Bookman99R: CST?

Bookman99R: I guess

AGlusone: 8:11 I thought, but 7:50 is about the first lock up

WJaKe: well, if anyone needs something, just say the word

Bookman99R: I can do a cut&paste if anyone wants it, but I doubt it will be needful

DavidWrightSr: Everyone who has logs, please send them just to make sure that I have everything.

KultsiKN: I saved the chat when I got locked -- intact until then, I think.

SubCrid Death: BTW, DW, you want the eventual log all HTMLed, or will plain text suffice?

KultsiKN: My save was in HTML...

DavidWrightSr: I was going to do HTML this time, but I may have to make part of it plain text since I'll be cutting and pasting.

DavidWrightSr: HTML will be fine.

AGlusone: It'll all count for thirty ...

SubCrid Death: Neither is a problem for me, though I may have to zip up an HTML file, unless Agent can find its way towards enough generosity to mail HTML without mangling it.

KultsiKN: HTML is not that different from plain text...

Bookman99R: Dehede011: Hey, why do you think the chimney is open at the top for???

KultsiKN: Zipping ain't mangling.

Bookman99R: I saved it from there

DavidWrightSr: I can handle zips OK. Normally, I use plain text. I put the HTML through a conversion process and then re-HTML to put in line breaks etc.

AGlusone: Anyway, here's one final to "to the grandest old bag in twenty universes!"

Bookman99R: Seconded!

DavidWrightSr: Prost!

SubCrid Death: Cheers!

JNEILSCHUL: From my novel Escape From Heaven:

AGlusone: Skoll!

DavidWrightSr: I am going to miss her!

Bookman99R: Skull!

JNEILSCHUL: Taking place in the near future:

Bookman99R: ain't we all, David, ain't we all

JNEILSCHUL: "Please, Mr. Heinlein, make yourself comfortable," I told him. "Bob," he said, settling into an armchair. "Duj," I offered back. "Can I get you something to eat?" "No thank you. Ginny and I just finished dinner a short while ago."

BPRAL22169 has entered the room.

AGlusone: I move we plonk Randy permanently.

JNEILSCHUL: WB Bill

Bookman99R: what did he do now?

BPRAL22169: Hi. Did Randy show up while I was gone?

AGlusone: I didn't like his reply to Mac

DavidWrightSr: I do. What's he done now

Bookman99R: wb yourself, Neil

JNEILSCHUL: Thanx. But can't stay all that long. Promised to put on the DVD of Crocodile Hunter for my daughter.

AGlusone: Mac said, "She's with Robert now." Randy said, "Are you kidding?" or WTTE

BPRAL22169: I think that was being clueless rather than being vicious.

AGlusone: posted on AFH. Last straw for him as far as I'm concerned.

BPRAL22169: I'm curious, though, how he could be plonked on an unmoderated board

AGlusone: filter

BPRAL22169: Oh, so you mean each of us individually.

DavidWrightSr: I kill-filed him long ago.

SubCrid Death: Maybe I've been reading usenet for too long, but that post barely even tickled the very edges of my "offense sensor"...

AGlusone: well, only way to do it

BPRAL22169: I thought you had developed some stealth technology.

AGlusone: CyroRandy has a long history

Bookman99R: I _very_ seldom use a plonker

Bookman99R: "Keep your friends close, and your enemies even closer", sorta

Bookman99R: he's worse than an Idiot

AGlusone: I never plonk. I kill-thread "see wimmen have sex with viagra laced donkeys" but little else.

Bookman99R: Idiots are acceptable, they can't help it - Randy has some brains

KultsiKN: He's one with a purpose -- I just don't know what it is.

Bookman99R: he just chooses to use what he has for selfish reasons, without regards for others

AGlusone: Robert refused to be Ted Williams'd

AGlusone: Randy's a one-note song.

Bookman99R: His choice, he loved the sea

BPRAL22169: One-trick pony.

KultsiKN: And not even a Samba at that

Bookman99R: Randy will whine about that forever

SubCrid Death: As I said earlier, I'm a relative newcomer to AFH, so I don't have much experience with many of the posters there (save perhaps the ABTC cross-overs). I don't think I've seen him elsewhere, unless he was in that rather boring ESP...

SubCrid Death: ... thread.

BPRAL22169: Aha! Was that a reference to Special EFX I hear?

AGlusone: I don't plan on saying anything to Randy. Just apply the filter. If you tell him you plonk he just goes to alias.

SubCrid Death: ESP thread got twit-filtered a while back, for rampant x-posted stupidity.

Bookman99R: Randy worships the "god" of cryonics

DavidWrightSr: Don't Feed The Trolls. It just makes them want more attention.

AGlusone: Ennywho, a thought ...

KultsiKN: Once you freeze your head, your problems are past...

BPRAL22169: Or Jobim rather than Special EFX cover?

KultsiKN: GA, Dave...

JNEILSCHUL: Later, ya'all. Thanks for being here tonight.

SubCrid Death: G'night, Neil.

BPRAL22169: Thanks for coming.

AGlusone: Thanks again for that link, Neil. Very gracious of you.

Bookman99R: 'night Neil

JNEILSCHUL: My pleasure.

KultsiKN: Night, Neil, nice meeting you!

AGlusone: Stop by Venice one of these days, We;ll have lunch

BPRAL22169: You know about the readers group, don't you, Neil?

JNEILSCHUL: Right down the street from me!

KultsiKN: Or if you ever get this way...

WJaKe: night neil

AGlusone: Yes, and every once in while I read your letters to the Times

JNEILSCHUL: No, don't know about the readers group. And where is "out this way,

KultsiKN: Yes, absolutely. Lift them out.

Bookman99R: Try "Meat City" (Kansas City) for me

JNEILSCHUL: Got it.

DavidWrightSr: the shortcut command to the Readers group is aim:gochat?roomname=Heinlein+Readers+Group+chat

KultsiKN: Out this way is Finland

BPRAL22169: Every other Thursday 6-9 pm PDT, and Saturday 2-5 pdt. Different topics, always announced and pre-discussed on alt.fan.heinlein. Would you like a link to AFH?

BPRAL22169: Discussion of Waldo and "unpleasant profession" coming up -- the last stories he wrote before WWII

JNEILSCHUL: Bill, I fund AFH through Deja.com earlier tonight.

BPRAL22169: It's worth checking periodically -- a lot of OT chat, but worthwhile material as well.

JNEILSCHUL: Got the Chat URL, thanks.

JNEILSCHUL: Finland. That is a skip and a hop for me, indeed!

BPRAL22169: I'm sure David Wright will also post the URL for this log on afh.

BPRAL22169: Now, howmany league boots would it take to get from southern california to finland in a skip and a hop?

KultsiKN: So, wouldn't it be nice to havew a native aroud? :-D

DavidWrightSr: Will do, but it might take me a while with all of the cutting and pasting I am going to have to do. Fortunately, I have a holiday on Monday

DavidWrightSr: test

AGlusone: Yep. I imagine you don't have to clean your room and stay home. ;-):-P

JNEILSCHUL: OK, I'm really leaving this time.

Bookman99R: I will save it, David - if you need it from me, let me know

BPRAL22169: Ciao

DavidWrightSr: Actually, I do have to clean my room. Got the word from my spousal overload unit.

JNEILSCHUL: Night!

AGlusone: Mañana

Bookman99R: don't go away mad, Neil

DavidWrightSr: Do svidanije

BPRAL22169: Amy sent an e-mail saying she couldn't get her AOL to work with her DSL.

AGlusone: l-o-r-d, not l-o-a-d, please.

BPRAL22169: vsyevo xorosova.

Bookman99R: can she get the stand-alone AIM to work with it?

JNEILSCHUL has left the room.

AGlusone: She should be able to. It takes a while to BYOA set up.

BPRAL22169: She had signed off for the night -- she's on right coast time.

Bookman99R: oh

AGlusone: Well, gents. I have one inch in the brandy bottle left.

BPRAL22169: And I need to get off the line,a s well.

Bookman99R: I use the speedy chicken & AIM works OK

BPRAL22169: Kill the brandy.

DavidWrightSr: overload, overlord. Is there a difference? :)

KultsiKN: Duh. sissy. I'm extreme right, and I'm still here!

AGlusone: so long as you don't type l-a-r-d

Bookman99R: I'm not going

BPRAL22169: but you're so far right, you're left.

AGlusone: you're probably save.

AGlusone: safe

DavidWrightSr: You are in the future.

BPRAL22169: Have fun.

BPRAL22169: It's been an exhausting day.

WJaKe: I suppose that leaves me to shovel out the virtual fireplace

AGlusone: yeah. Don't forget to close the flue

BPRAL22169: Yeah, them virtual ashes is heavy.

Bookman99R: why? I'm not leaveing

BPRAL22169: 'night.

SubCrid Death: I'm afraid that I have to part company with y'all for the night. Work beckons tomorrow... err, this morning, and I would rather pass on wrapping my car around a telephone pole because I fell asleep at the wheel.

KultsiKN: Yes, Bill it has.

BPRAL22169 has left the room.

DavidWrightSr: I don't think so. It's self-cleaning and one of Dan Davis's robots will clean up the glass

Bookman99R: It's been real, gentlemen

SubCrid Death: A little surreal, too. :)

AGlusone: thanks for coming Rusty

Bookman99R: I have a nanobot which converts glass shard into memory chips

AGlusone: Ginny would appreciate the toasts and mass quantities consumed

Bookman99R: thanks for not killing me out of hand! ;)

Bookman99R: wouldn't she appreciate the good fellowship even more?

AGlusone: Nice to hear Snowy has a home

SubCrid Death: G'night everyone. (logged, and will mail in a minute to the addy you mentioned earlier, David)

DavidWrightSr: Jim Cunningham sent me the story of how she got Snowy and gave me permission to post it. Should be there tomorrow

Bookman99R: cool

AGlusone: yes read it on sff

AGlusone: while I was locked out of AIM

KultsiKN: afh as well?

SubCrid Death: Off to *hic*... Off to *hic*... err, gone. ;P

SubCrid Death has left the room.

Bookman99R: bye, Dan

Bookman99R: damn, too slow

AGlusone: Actually Jane Davitt has the record for 'bye' poof

AGlusone: Nice to see her back

AGlusone: Hope she enjoyed it

Bookman99R: yep

Bookman99R: same here

KultsiKN: It just took TOO much to get her back.

Bookman99R: OW!

AGlusone: sí

AGlusone: Well, say hello to the dawn for me, K

tim8439 has entered the room.

AGlusone: I'm going to go kiss my wife who brought home steak and barbequed them too

KultsiKN: Hello, Dawn! How are you?

AGlusone: Hi, Tim

tim8439: hi

KultsiKN: Hi, Tim; the above was not for ya...

AGlusone: have a daughter who has an assignment?

Bookman99R: step away to pee...

Bookman99R: wha happen?

KultsiKN: No, no! step closer!

Bookman99R: hi, Time

Bookman99R: Tim

Bookman99R: Gah!

tim8439: I just found the alt.fan.heinlein news group and read about his wife oh well

Bookman99R: you are not too late, Tim

AGlusone: yes ... late but not too late

Bookman99R: right, David

AGlusone: we're down from about 30 in the room but still plugging along

AGlusone: What did we peak at, David?

Bookman99R: belly up to the bar

AGlusone: first drink's on us

AGlusone: your pleasure is?

KultsiKN: What's your preference?

Bookman99R: A toast!

tim8439: a glass of water please

KultsiKN: We have anything.

AGlusone: water works

AGlusone: Let me change some wine into water for you.

Bookman99R: must I be rude?

KultsiKN: D'ya mind if it's salty?

Bookman99R: I propose a toast!

AGlusone: /ga

KultsiKN: GA, Rusty

DavidWrightSr: The peak at a single time was 28, but with several coming and going, I suspect it will be 30-34 or so

Bookman99R: To Virginia Heinlein: Dignity with a sense of humor!

DavidWrightSr: *clink*

AGlusone: yes!

tim8439: here here

Bookman99R: <Schlurp, Smash!>

KultsiKN: Hear, hear! clink!

WJaKe: clink crash!

KultsiKN: crash

Bookman99R: now I need more beer

Bookman99R: brb

KultsiKN: Jim Beam. brb

tim8439: no i don,t mind if its salty I just don't remeber why they said mike was saulty

Bookman99R: back

AGlusone: Keep trying to think of that Kipling, who smashed it to the amazement of the mess, which hadn't done so since a far more innocent time.

AGlusone: When the Queen was very young

DavidWrightSr: Folks. It's 1:08 here on the right coast, and my eyes are getting hard to keep open. I am going to have to call it a night. If you want me to add in anything after I leave, just send me a copy and I'll stick it on.

Bookman99R: I don't know, the only notable toast is Montrose's

KultsiKN: Funny. JB tastes a lot like young Calvados.

Bookman99R: good night, Mr Wright

AGlusone: I'll slip off too, Tim, nice to meet you and glad you came. I've been up about 40 hours now.

DavidWrightSr: Night everyone.

AGlusone: bye all

WJaKe: night gys!

WJaKe: guys!

Bookman99R: gah! the only notable _toast I know_ is Montrose's

KultsiKN: Night, Dave Sr!

Editor's Note: The total number of visitors to this virtual wake was 36. The highest at a single point in time was 28

[AFHer's ScreenNames](#)

Final End Of Log

Ms. Deb Houdek Rule
Web Designer Emerita

Join the Heinlein Society

Home

©2001-2007 The Heinlein Society
PO Box 1254
Venice, California 90294-1254

The Heinlein Society was founded by Virginia Heinlein on behalf of her husband, science fiction author Robert Anson Heinlein, to "pay forward" the legacy of Robert A. Heinlein to future generations of "Heinlein's Children."

Pay it Forward! Contribute now

You are cordially invited to become a member of
The Heinlein Society
an organization dedicated to
paying it forward

The
Heinlein
Society

[Return Home](#)
[Recent Updates](#)

Join Us

"The Heinlein Society is full of people who really believe,
and really understand what he is trying to accomplish philosophically.
They are a serious-minded group of individuals who are out to change the world for the better."
Virginia Heinlein



[Click to Contribute to the Centennial Reader](#)

- [Home](#)
- [Robert Heinlein](#)
- [Ginny Heinlein](#)
- [Directors](#)
- [Centennial Reader](#)
- [RAH And Me](#)
- [Join Us](#)
- [Pay Annual Dues](#)
- [News](#)
- [Education](#)
- [Libraries](#)
- [Scholastic/](#)
- [Academic](#)
- [Conventions](#)
- [Blood Drives](#)
- [Fundraising](#)
-
- [Links](#)
- [Contact Us](#)
- [Membership](#)
- [Heinlein Prize](#)
- [Readers Group](#)
- [Newsletters](#)
- [Forum](#)
- [Search](#)
- [Updates](#)
- [Concordance](#)

The Passing of Ginny Heinlein January 18, 2003

A virtual wake was held for Ginny using the [AIM Lanai Meeting Room](#) On Saturday Evening 1-18-2003. 36 people attended.

Laura Haywood, a close friend of Ginny's had been reporting daily on her condition.

On Saturday Morning 1/18/03 I received the following:

Not very much to report. She did her physical therapy today. I got there around three and she was deep in herself. I had brought her a new magnifying glass and she literally patted me on the head and said, "You're a good girl." But after that, she was silent. I asked her if she wanted to go outside for a cigarette and she didn't answer. "Ginny, just say yes or just say no," I said. "Just say yes or just say no," she replied. And that's about it.

L

Then came the sad news:

I'm sorry to tell you that Ginny passed away this morning. She slipped away peacefully in her sleep. I don't know any details beyond that.

Laura

I responded with:

This is very sad news. My heartfelt condolences to all who were close to her. I am going to miss her very much.

David Wright

Laura responded:



Copyright: Virginia Heinlein collection, University of California, Santa Cruz

We'll all miss her -- she was one of a kind.

Laura

David Silver responded:

Oh, Dear God, may she find peace.

I am so sorry to read this.

David

Dr. Amy Baxter, Ginny's "Granddaughter" responded:

Thanks to everyone who was close to her and gave her comfort, solace, mental stimulation, and support over her life and especially this last tough year.

I was talking to Jim Cunningham about what to tell people who want to do something in her memory. When she and I spoke about how she'd like to be remembered, she said she didn't much care because she wouldn't be around to appreciate it anyway. Jim suggested anyone who wished to do something could donate a pint of blood in her memory, and I added write a letter to try to get a stamp made of Robert (maybe both of them?) As the news spreads, if you would all pass these ideas along in lieu of flowers, donations of money, etc.

Love,
Amy

David Silver posted the following on A.F.H. and SFF.Discuss.Heinlein-Forum

I received the following e-mail message from a close friend of Mrs. Virginia Heinlein, this morning:

"I'm sorry to tell you that Ginny passed away this morning. She slipped away peacefully in her sleep. I don't know any details beyond that."

Mrs. Heinlein had been in the hospital since Thanksgiving when she fell and broke her hip. At her wishes, since that time, those of us aware of the accident, have not given out that information or other details.

I'm sure there will be more formal announcements, requests, details, later. I am deeply saddened. She was an inspiration to all she touched.

Most regretfully,

David M. Silver

As expected, there were many expressions of grief and sympathy by participants of the newsgroups.

James R. Cunningham posted on the newsgroups this additional news:

For those of you who know of Ginny's cat Snowy, he has been staying with a friend since Thanksgiving, is happy, and will remain there.

If you'd like to know how Ginny came by Snowy,.... Lela and I had a litter of kittens, or rather, one of our momma cats did. One became trapped in a piece of string while we were at work, and we had to take it to the vet that night and have its leg amputated. The next day, I was telling Ginny about it, and she said, "Oh, I wish I could take it, but they don't allow pets here". I told her we'd bring it to her if it survived and Fleet Landing decided to allow it. She said she'd check and called the next day to tell me to bring it on as soon as it could travel. So, even though it was touch and go with the kitten, we made plans to carry it to Florida if it survived. The day before we were to leave the kitten died, rather unexpectedly. I called Ginny to tell her and she remarked that she had really been looking forward to a new kitten (she still missed Pixel). So I responded with, "I got another one, only there ain't nuthin' wrong with it". She said, "Bring it on", so there we went with Snowy. Let me tell you, kittens don't like spending 4 1/2 hours in a small plane. Snowy turned out to be a great white hunter, and the source of several Fleet Landing tales. I'll pass them on later if anyone wants to hear them.

Thank you all for caring,

Jim Cunningham

And Jim wrote the following also:

I'd like to add that arrangements were being made to provide some additional safety features at Ginny's house, and to move her back home next week. She was aware of that and pleased by it. She was a fighter to the end, doing physical therapy as recently as yesterday (Friday), and her sense of humor was intact. Lela and I are going to miss her immensely. But we will be forever grateful that our circle of friends grew because of her and those who care about her.

Jim Cunningham

From: Joel Rosenberg <joelr@ellegon.com>
Subject: A short remiscence about Mrs. Heinlein
Date: Sunday, January 19, 2003 10:38 AM

She'd been talking for some time about being ready to go; we had a long conversation on the subject more than a year ago.

Tough lady; sweet lady; nice lady. It used to be a regular part of my daughter Judy's morning routine to chat online with her before leaving for school, and both Judy and Mrs. Heinlein (she insisted that Felicia and I call her Ginny; it was all we could do not to say, "I'd be honored to call you Ginny, Mrs. Heinlein" -- she was like that) looked forward to them.

A short story...

Judy's had some trouble in school -- not getting homework done, and such, and coming up with a whole variety of excuses, including, honest, "the dog ate my homework." Her teachers were not pleased.

I got a call from her exasperated science teacher one morning. "You wouldn't believe what her lie was this morning. She said she couldn't finish her homework because she was too busy chatting with Mrs. Heinlein -- Robert A. Heinlein's widow."

"Well," I said, "she does have to finish her homework, but . . ."

I could hear his jaw drop. "But what?"

"Well, yes, she was -- they chat every morning."

I told Ginny about it, and her first reaction was to apologize -- which, of course, I explained was both accepted and unnecessary -- and, secondly, to ask if it would be okay if they continued their chats, as she really enjoyed them so much. (Actually, she was very formal about the last. "Might I please have your permission. . .")

Not exactly a hard call -- I said of course, that Judy would have to do her homework, anyway, but she certainly could find time in her day for five or ten or fifteen minutes to chat before she left for school.

From then on, every one of their chats began with Mrs. Heinlein asking Judy, "Is your homework done? It's very important."

I had to tell Judy, yesterday, about Mrs. Heinlein. I've done things I've enjoyed less, but I can't quite remember one offhand.

RIP, Ginny.

"Joel Rosenberg" <joelr@ellegon.com>wrote in message news:m2of6dw3lr.fsf_-_@joelr.ellegon.com...

**>(she insisted that Felicia
>and I call her Ginny; it was all we could do not to say, "I'd be
>honored to call you Ginny, Mrs. Heinlein" -- she was like that) looked
>forward to them.**

I know the feeling, Joel. We e-mailed for a fair while before we ever began IM chatting. I always addressed her as Mrs. Heinlein, since she signed Virginia Heinlein. I learned to call her Ginny when she began signing that way, and someone (David Silver, was it you?) let me know she would prefer it. I did not want to hold her at arm's length, just couldn't be so presumptuous.

>A short story... <snip> >

From then on, every one of their chats began with Mrs. Heinlein asking >Judy, "Is your homework done? It's very important." Oh, Joel, thank you for a wonderful story that is so characteristic of this fine lady.

**>I had to tell Judy, yesterday, about Mrs. Heinlein. I've done things
>I've enjoyed less, but I can't quite remember one offhand.**

I cannot imagine one quite offhand, either. Special hugs to you daughter.

>RIP, Ginny.

Nah, she's not resting--she is DOING all those things she has missed for several years now. Enjoying not resting: ice-skating,

gardening, doing research, making music, painting, taking photographs, and I don't know what-all. And some fine snuggling with Robert, I feel sure. Or, if Jani is right about it taking a little time, then she is getting ready for same, and maybe seeing us wave goodbye.

--DeeIn article <v2ljp8o23mjs4a@corp.supernews.com>, "Dee" <ke4lfgDELETETHIS@amsat.org>wrote:

>>"Joel Rosenberg" <joelr@ellegon.com>wrote in message
>news:m2of6dw3lr.fsf_-_@joelr.ellegon.com...
>(she insisted that Felicia
>>and I call her Ginny; it was all we could do not to say, "I'd be
>>honored to call you Ginny, Mrs. Heinlein" -- she was like that) looked
>>forward to them.
>
> I know the feeling, Joel. We e-mailed for a fair while before we ever
>begain IM chatting. I always addressed ehr as Mrs. Heinlein, since she
>signed Virginia Heinlein. I learned to call her Ginny when she began
>signing that way, and someone (David Silver, was it you?) let me know she
>would prefer it. I did not want to hold her at arm's length, just couldn't
>be so presumptuous.
>
>>A short story...
><snip>
>>
>From then on, every one of their chats began with Mrs. Heinlein asking
>>Judy, "Is your homework done? It's very important."
>
> Oh, Joel, thank you for a wonderful story that is so characteristic of
>this fine lady.
>
>>I had to tell Judy, yesterday, about Mrs. Heinlein. I've done things
>>I've enjoyed less, but I can't quite remember one offhand.
>
> I cannot imagine one quite offhand, either. Special hugs to you
>daughter.
>
>>RIP, Ginny.
>
> Nah, she's not resting--she is DOING all those things she has missed for
>several years now. Enjoying not resting: ice-skating, gardening, doing
>research, making music, painting, taking photographs, and I don't know
>what-all.

And holding a book in her lap and READING it!

>And some fine snuggling with Robert, I feel sure. Or, if Jani is
>right about it taking a little time, then she is getting ready for same, and
>maybe seeing us wave goodbye.

>
>--Dee

>
>

01-19-2003

For Ginny
Lord it is evening
and the night has come.
It is the time for peace.
It is the time for rest.
It is time to lay down

the work we could not finish

--

**Lord you have closed
our sister Ginny's eyes.
You have stilled her form,
she is at peace.
Take her in your arms
and carry her to her rest.**

--

Ronald A. Harrison

January 19, 2003

[Go To Top of Page](#)

01-26-2003

From: David M. Silver <ag.plusone@verizon.net>
Subject: Re: ReTITLED: LA Times Obit: Virginia Heinlein
Date: Sunday, January 26, 2003 5:59 AM

To heck with it. You all should be able to read it whether you can access their site or not. They did such a wonderful job, I'm copying and posting it here (only one slight confusion). They can come sue me:

OBITUARIES

Virginia Heinlein, 86; Wife, Muse and Literary Guardian of Celebrated Science Fiction Writer

By Elaine Woo, Times Staff Writer

Virginia Heinlein, who gave her husband, science fiction writer Robert A. Heinlein, the idea for his acclaimed 1961 novel "Stranger in a Strange Land" and inspired many of the strong female characters in his stories, died Jan. 18 at a retirement community in Atlantic Beach, Fla. She was 86.

Heinlein died in her sleep after a long struggle with respiratory illness and a broken hip suffered on Thanksgiving, said David M. Silver, secretary-treasurer of the Heinlein Society.

Her husband's muse, manager and literary guardian, Virginia Heinlein was widely known and respected in the science fiction community for her devotion to the Heinlein legacy after the prolific writer's death in 1988 at the age of 80.

She was responsible for the posthumous publication of the original, uncut manuscript of "Stranger in a Strange Land" in 1990, as well as for "Grumbles From the Grave," a selection of his letters; the travel memoir "Tramp Royale"; and a political handbook, "Take Back Your Government."

Robert Heinlein was considered by many to be the most influential science fiction author since H.G. Wells. During a five-decade career that produced 37 novels and 11 short-story collections, he won an unprecedented four Hugo Awards, given by popular vote of science fiction fans for the best novel of the year.

"Stranger in a Strange Land" was his best-known work. It became, to the author's dismay, a favorite of the iconoclastic '60s generation, in part for its apparent advocacy of free love and cynicism about organized religion.

The story behind the novel began with the November 1948 issue of the magazine Astounding Science Fiction. In keeping with the speculative nature of the genre, a letter writer complimented the editor on an issue a year in the future, going so far as to mention stories by specific writers. The editor, John W. Campbell Jr., decided to fulfill the letter writer's fantasy and have the stories written for the November 1949 issue.

The letter writer said one of the stories was "Gulf" by Robert A. Heinlein. Heinlein accepted the assignment, then held a brainstorming session with his closest advisor -- his wife.

"Among other unsuitable notions, I suggested a story about a human infant raised by an alien race," Virginia Heinlein wrote years later.

Her husband liked the idea, made some notes, but then set them aside. The idea was "too big" for a short story, so he pursued a different theme for "Gulf."

He returned to the notes for the other story in fits and starts over the next decade. The eventual result was "Stranger in a Strange Land," which introduced the character Valentine Michael Smith as a baby raised by Martians on Mars with a wisdom far beyond that of any earthling.

The author turned in a manuscript 800 pages long. His publishers, fearful of some of the contents, including lengthy descriptions

of Martian sex, requested a big reduction, of about 250 pages.

"He always resented the fact they had made him cut a substantial amount of his work," Silver said. "She wanted it restored." But it took an act of Congress and Robert Heinlein's death before that could be accomplished.

In 1976, Congress passed a law that allowed renegotiation of copyright issues after an author's death. The copyright for "Stranger" came up the year after Heinlein died, in 1988.

Virginia requested a copy of the original manuscript, which was archived at UC Santa Cruz along with other papers. "I ... read that and the published version side by side," she wrote. "And I came to the conclusion that it had been a mistake to cut the book."

In 1990, the unexpurgated, 220,000-word version of "Stranger" was published by Ace/G.P. Putnam's Sons. Reviewers were split over the new edition. Some, like Rudy Rucker in the Los Angeles Times Book Review, preferred the older, shorter version, commenting that much of the material restored in the new one was "glaringly sexist." Others, such as novelist Kurt Vonnegut, found the restorations salutary. Writing in the New York Times, he pronounced them "icing on a cake which for people who like that kind of cake was already quite satisfactory."

The Heinleins married in 1948, a few years after they met at the Naval Air Experimental Station in Philadelphia, where she was a chemist and aviation test engineer and he a civilian engineer. He had been a first lieutenant in the Navy before receiving a medical discharge because of tuberculosis in 1934. She was his assistant, even though as a lieutenant commander she outranked him.

A Brooklyn dentist's daughter who majored in chemistry at New York University, she was an accomplished swimmer and diver who reached national competitive levels in figure skating. She spoke seven languages, including French, Latin and Russian, and studied for a doctorate in biochemistry at UCLA.

Her husband, who called her Ginny, once described her as "redheaded and quite ... an athlete -- four letters in college -- and [she] could probably lick me in a fair fight.... She outranks me on the Navy rolls, which seems to give her quite a bit of satisfaction."

Athletic throughout her life, she once saved Robert's life when he collapsed on a hill in Tahiti. Although shorter than he, she threw him over her back and carried him down to the beach, where he was flown to Australia for medical treatment.

Another time, she amazed him and a friend, writer Jerry Pournelle, when they were snowbound at their house in Colorado Springs. The two men were desperate for breakfast, but seeing no hope of obtaining any after inspecting the Heinleins' 1948 Cadillac frozen to the driveway, returned glumly to the kitchen. There, to their astonishment, was Virginia, frying bacon and eggs.

"She said, 'I just went up the hill and got some. There were steel lugs in the tire, some water in the driveway, and the tires had frozen, so I just took a pot of hot water and got them loose and drove up the hill.' "

Virginia Heinlein, Pournelle said, "was a better engineer than he was. He was very proud of her."

She was the model for many of the superwomen who crop up in her husband's stories, such as Maureen Johnson Smith, the mother of the immortal Lazarus Long in "Time Enough for Love," published in 1973. The female characters tend to have red hair, like Virginia's, as well as great wit and an ability to overcome adversity with aplomb.

Greg Bear, a science fiction writer who knew the Heinleins, said he has met women who were inspired by Robert's stories to become scientists. "And Robert," Bear said, "was inspired by Ginny. Ginny was their original."

The Heinleins had no children. Her ashes will be scattered in the Pacific Ocean, as were her husband's.

02-02-2003

Tributes on Jerry Pournelle's Chaos Manor Site [here](#)

09-05-2003

Newsletter article about Ginny's Farewell (Requires acrobat reader)



[Page 1](#) [Page 2](#) [Page 3](#)

[Go To Top of Page](#)

A virtual wake was held for Ginny using the [AIM Lanai Meeting Room](#) on Saturday evening 1-18-2003. 36 people attended.

**Ms. Deb Houdek Rule
Web Designer Emerita**

Join the Heinlein Society

Home

**©2001-2007 The Heinlein Society
PO Box 1254
Venice, California 90294-1254**

The Heinlein Society was founded by Virginia Heinlein on behalf of her husband, science fiction author Robert Anson Heinlein, to "pay forward" the legacy of Robert A. Heinlein to future generations of "Heinlein's Children."