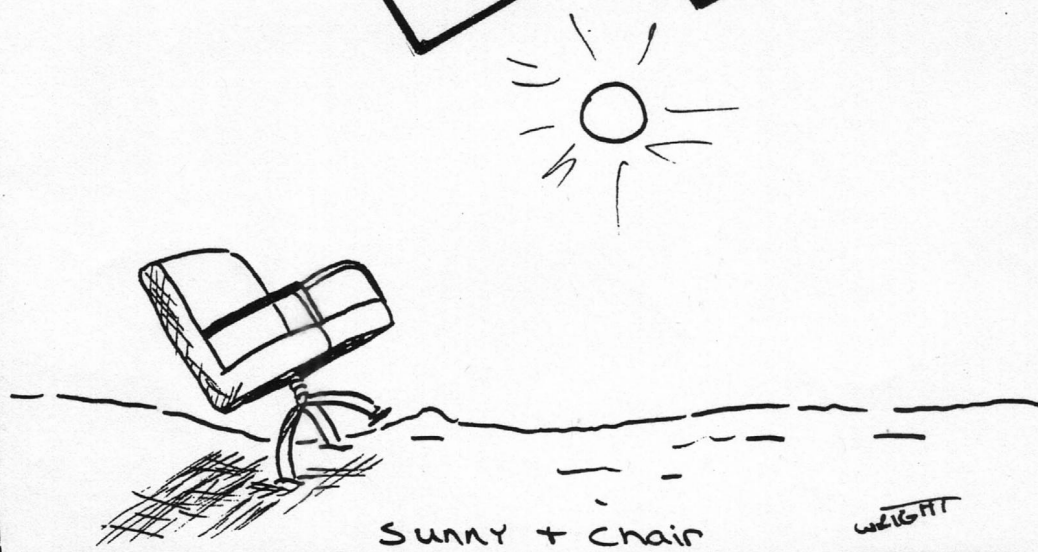
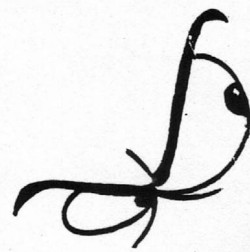


FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1984

THE ALL NEW FRONT PRESS

ISSUE 14



SUNNY + chair

WRIGHT

THE GRUNT PRESS

THE EDITOR'S SAY

Hello. My name is Edmond Hum.

Is it my imagination or are there a lot of people leaving NABU right now? Pat Lawton, Laurie Schusterman, Kathleen Pickard, Jana Chytil, Ed Myers, Randi Hansen, Mike Constantinescu, Glen Gauvin; for various and sundry reasons, they have decided to put NABU behind in their lives.

Of course, there will be new people hired to replace them. Of course, there'll be bright and fresh talent coming in to spark NABU to greater heights of achievement. But we've come to know these people who are moving on, and, well, it's just sad that we have to say goodbye.

Next deadline: Tuesday, August 28!

HUP, TWO, THREE, FOUR...

By Ian Rae

It's nice to be back after three days at the Russian Front coaching a kids' computer camp in Hunt Club. The peaceful sounds of Baxter Centre (Wordstar disks whirring, typewriters clicking) are soothing after 16 Pac-men munching at about 160 decibels...

The kids know exactly what the computer revolution means (v-i-d-e-o g-a-m-e-s); I walked in the first morning to find them all clutching their joysticks and waiting wide-eyed by their TV screens for a video game to start.

But in true Turtle Club tradition it was straight to LOGO, where we would work for two hours each day. It's still amazing to see how quickly the kids would go off on their tangents; one girl did the 5-ringed Olympic symbol, some boys did flocks of flying TV sets, and a group of girls played with colours flashing at "stroboscopic" speed.

There's one problem though. There certainly can't be a more painful experience than watching typing novices, poking away, searching the keyboard for every letter. There's got to be a better way.

By 11:30 they were frothing at the mouth to press that fire button ("I want to blow something up real bad"). So we had a half hour of games. If these kids ever get disposable income, NABU will have no problems (except for the girl who loved Aquattack until it was deleted this month). An informal poll suggests the top 5 games are: Miner 2049er, Wiztype, Step-up, Pac-man and Ski Sarajevo.

WINDSURFING, Z80 AND WOMEN

By Terry Newcombe

Yes, sailboard fever is catching in the Games Department! Both John Shortt and Jane Fordham are now seasoned pro's, for instance. In order to consider yourself seasoned, you have to collide with another board at least once. You're a real pro if you both recover from the collision and realize you're on each other's boards. Donna From almost took lessons on her holidays, but somehow figured buying a new dress was a better investment. There's hope yet, though, she says.

On John and Jane's recommendations, I've taken the plunge myself (yes, I had to say it) and taken a three day course as well. After learning the theory behind the sailing, it is amazingly easy to master. The only two difficult aspects are:

- 1) lifting a two ton sail full of water back into the air,
- 2) making it look like you intended to fall off that way.

There's another problem that John Shortt and I both have to contend with: where to put the board in your apartment if you go out and buy it. A co-worker of a friend of mine must have the same problem -- he seems to just leave the board on his roof rack all the time, and take it to and from work every day!

Are there any other sailboard enthusiasts out there? Maybe we can get together for a NABU competition. Anybody want to make a video game of it?

* * * * *

Attention all Z80 assembler programmers: John Allen has shown me a very handy macro built into M80, "IRPC". Its function is to convert an ASCII string to some other base, when you can't locate your character set at the standard location. For instance,

```
LABEL:   IRPC      CHAR,STRING
         DB        '&CHAR'-'A'+CHRBAS
         ENDM
```

This will take each byte in STRING (i.e. first S, then T, etc.) and convert it from base 41H to base CHRBAS.

* * * * *

Lastly, Chris Wallace (recently promoted to the position of Director, Content Management) is still on the lookout for NABU packages that will appeal to women -- they're by far our lowest audience type. Soap Opera Update isn't doing enough, and recipe directories are being looked into, but some fresh ideas are still needed. Anybody out there (yes, YOU) have any suggestions?

August 13/84

Edmond Hum

Now that the Olympics

are over, how about submitting

this article to the Grant Press.

Perhaps in

4 years

Nobu Network

will be an

official sponsor

for the 1988

Games being

held in

Canada

Carole

Pietrantonio

Olympic interviews you'd like to hear

BY ANDY ROONEY

Mr. Rooney is a U.S. columnist and broadcaster.

BEFORE, during and after every Olympic event, ABC announcers and reporters interviewed the winners and sometimes their families and friends.

What follows are some questions and answers you were not apt to hear.

Q: How does it feel?
A: How does what feel?

Q: Winning. You've just won the gold medal. How does it feel?
A: What a dumb question.

Q: Was it worth all those months and years of training?
A: I've thought a lot about that. I don't think so. I wasted a lot of good years doing those repetitive exercises.

Q: How do your parents feel about your victory?
A: I haven't talked to them. They were at the movies last night so they didn't see me.

Q: Was it a thrill standing up there in front of 90,000 people while they played The Star-Spangled Banner?
A: I never did like that song.

Q: Who deserves the most credit for your victory?
A: I do.

Q: What about your coach, your parents, your teachers, the people in your hometown?
A: They had very little to do with this. The coach was more of a hindrance than a help. I'd have been better off without him, and most of the people back home are jerks.

Q: Did the competition help you beat the world's record?
A: There wasn't much competition. The rest of the guys were mediocre.

Q: Is this the biggest thrill of your lifetime?
A: You must be kidding. It doesn't compare with the day I got my driver's licence.

Q: What are you going to do with that gold medal?
A: Dump it in a box with all the others. If you're in this game long enough, everyone gives you a medal. It isn't even gold, you know. It's bronze with gold plate on it.

Q: Do you think the results would have been different if the Russians and the East Germans had been here?

A: You're darn right the results would have been different. They've got a couple of guys who would have beat the pants off any American. I'm glad they didn't come, because if they had I wouldn't have won.

Q: I understand you had polio as a child and the doctors said you'd never walk again.
A: Now where did you get a story like that? It's pure baloney. I had a normal childhood and never had a sick day in my life.

Q: How about your brothers and sisters. How do they feel?
A: I'm an only child.

Q: One of the people you beat was your best friend and your roommate here at Olympic Village. How did he take it?
A: Badly. He's a sore loser.

Q: Were you nervous before the event?
A: I wasn't nervous before, no. Once it started I got nervous.

Q: It must have felt good knowing the crowd was behind you.
A: I kept wishing they'd shut up. Who needs noise when you're trying to concentrate?

Q: What's next for you after these Olympics? You're 32 years old, you've reached the top. There are no more worlds for you to conquer. Are you going to continue to compete?
A: No, I'm going to try to capitalize on my fame while it lasts. I'll get myself an agent and try to make some big bucks. I'm only in this for the money.

And here are some remarks you didn't hear from the TV commentators:

"I was kinda hoping someone other than an American would win that. The judges are being more than fair to the Americans, I think."

"This is one of the dull events, but I guess we're stuck with broadcasting it anyway."

"It's early, but that event you just watched is the highlight of the evening. It's all boxing or basketball from here on. The U.S. men's team will be playing Peru later. Their tallest player is 5 feet 7 inches. You don't have to bother to stay tuned."

"Coming up next, Howard Cosell. I'm just warning you."

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Archite

The following are letters to editor of The Globe and Mail.

My thanks and congratulat for Adele Freedman's long-ou due whistle-blowing on cri committed in Toronto under guise of architecture (Eye Tour: Run, Don't Walk — 28).

I have three cavils only: f outrage would have been n appropriate than gentle mocke

Second, while I fully apprec that among all the archite droppings scattered thro downtown Toronto, Ms Freedr could select only the lowlight feel some serious omissions res ed from not extending the tot bit farther down Bay Street: bisected, perforated box that Canada has bestowed on Tri Square; the sombre tombst that confronts you a little fart along on the south side of Que and the whited sepulchre that Bank of Montreal (perhaps app priately) has contributed to B and Bay.

Finally, why are planners m the prime target? Architects' sign (if that's the appropri word) these things; develop build them; politicians allow th

The Ex

WILL THE Ex be as g year? Of course it won grand as it was on fir ticularly if you were 8 or 10 ya walked innocently through the and saw the splendor of it all. E prime time of life for acquiring habit, and if the initiation pr blend of disasters and delights should last a lifetime.

The attraction, of course, is n acknowledged. There are times not fashionable to take in the C we managed to avoid the whole until Henry's folks came down fr see the Japanese sewing machi were we to do, even though you l about the Ex?"

Some years you just can't fin is going to the Exhibition. How about three million people turn weather be cold or whether the Even though admission prices by good, sensible 1938 standan couldn't be worse if the Pope wer

Remember the old song that g
*Meet me in St. Louis, L
Meet me at the fair.
Don't tell me the lights are
Any place but there.*

Now that is absolute nonsen were shining at "Canada's gre than 20 years before St. Louis of to the Louisiana Purchase Exhi Our 1883 prize list advertised:

ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT

By Hugh McNeil

As some of you grunts may or may not know, the one other thing (other than NABU, eating and sleeping) I'm doing this summer is rowing on a competitive level. It has meant waking up at 4:30 in the morning, rowing from 5:30 to 7:30, bicycling about 10 miles to work, working, bicycling home from work (another 10 miles), and one hour of dry land training three nights a week. This is only a list of the compulsory exercises, not counting the extra rowing time we put in on our own.

You've probably seen the types of "shells" we row in, what with Canada's recent success in the Olympics in the "eights". I row in a "four", which is about 15 feet shorter and seats four rowers.

Over the past month, my weight class (145, Junior, having never won at the national or international level) has competed at three regattae: the Ontario championships, the National championships, and the prestigious Canadian Heneley, which this year featured Australian, West German and Peruvian teams.

We arrived at the Ontario championships in Welland to find that the trailer carrying \$70,000 worth of rowing shells had rolled over on the highway, demolishing the two boats I row in. The next day in a borrowed "four", we placed second out of three boats by a fairly embarrassing margin. Our crew had an average of just a little over one season's rowing experience between us, and as a "four" we had practiced together about four times.

Later that same day in a borrowed "eight", we rowed to an easy two boat length victory over the St. Catherine's club (the strongest all-round club in Canada), who had an average of two years' experience on their crew.

Rowing in the National Championships and Canadian Heneley also required us to borrow boats from other clubs. Our "four" raced to an exciting second-place finish, missing first by about three feet, with the third-place crew being defeated by only another 10 feet, after a 2000 metre course. The next day, our "eight" again rowed to a gold medal and the National title in our weight class.

At the Heneley, our "four" qualified to the finals, and came in fourth against the strong Hamilton crew that beat us in the Ontario championships by two boat lengths, and we missed second place by less than 15 feet, against two American crews.

In spite of the apparent success we've had as a novice crew, we were disappointed because we feel we could have done much better in the shells we practiced in, which were destroyed in the accident.

more....

ROW, ROW - continued

To replace them, the lightweight program of the Ottawa Rowing Club is going to bid on the Australian boats which will be auctioned off after next week's World Rowing Championships (it's too expensive to return them to Australia). This will require about \$20,000 to be raised by our club.

To this end, there will be a marathon row of 60 to 100 kilometres which we hope to people to sponsor with pledges on a per kilometre basis. Fifteen cents a kilometre would go a long way to ensure that other Ottawa novice and junior rowers have the same chance I've had to enjoy the quality of competition that our club has produced this year. If you feel you can help, phone extension 413 and ask for Hugh. It will be very much appreciated.

LIFE, THE UNIVERSE AND NABU

By Leo Binkowski

Point #1:

There was a comment made by a certain Product Manager of Entertainment services, after his trip back from Japan, that the Japanese fit a substantially greater amount of programmers per square foot than they do here at NABU. This comment was made after said person acquired a brand new office with real walls.

Point #2:

- NABU is like an electronic retail store.
- NABU is the HBO of data.
- NABU is like a top 40 radio station.

The NABU Network is none of the above, yet it is all of them. The way the system is provided demands that it not be treated as any one of the analogies drawn to it, but molded instead to something functionally better than any of them.

Point #3:

Some of you may have noticed a sign above my desk. For those of you who haven't, here's what it says:

"Shoplifters will promptly be neutered"

The sign was put up after losing half my hair looking for ALL of my backup disks.

more....

Point #4:

What am I doing these days? Glad you asked. Tim Ranger and I have the pleasure to work on an arcade game of uncalculated weirdness called Q*bert. We are just over half finished, liberally speaking (Hear that, Chris?), but we have "enuff stuff" to show that we have come very close to the arcade game in graphics (sound, of course, is another matter altogether).

For a free demo on the nature of content development, just drop by at 2 a.m. most nights.

RAMBLINGS
FROM THE Q.A. DEPARTMENT

By Glen Chytil and Jana Gauvin

MERRY CHRISTMAS, ANNA-BOB

Christmas came early to Q.A. this year, as Anna S. realized just recently. She came back to find her office decorated for the holiday season, after her all-expense-paid (charged-on-VISA), fun-filled, action-packed trip toSarnia. While it didn't snow in Sarnia, it did snow in Q.A. Her office came complete with 5 snowflakes, 4 stockings, 3 wreaths, 2 QA'ers QAing, and a tacky red cardinal in a pear tree. You might catch Anna-Bob whizzing through the building on her new orange skateboard that she found under the tree...

THOMPSON TWINS CONCERT

Attention, all Thompson Twins concert-goers. There will be a preparatory party in the beer gardens the afternoon before the show at the Ex. Many QA'ers and programmers will be in attendance and increasing their alcohol tolerance (I'll drink to that!).

NEWS ON THE NABU SPORTS FIELD

Last weekend NABU I and II played in the great BNR baseball tournament. A fun time was had by all, especially after the game, when all the NABUites were found to be dancing and drinking all night long! Although we didn't win the championship, we drank the most beer out of the lot.

Then on Sunday NABU responded with a resounding loss to CIC in the great football match at Lansdowne Park. The game was very close: NABU was within three touchdowns of winning. The best part of the game was the one-hand slaps and the man-to-woman coverage (nudge-nudge, wink-wink). Everyone enjoyed doing the back-stroke on their way to the end zone (a little acid rain never hurt anyone).
more...

RAMBLINGS - continued

THE 15TH OF THE MONTH {shudder}

This month's rollout went smoothly with no unsurmountable difficulties (Wait, that's what we said LAST month, Jana! Oh, well). Along with the regular 15th of the month rollout, we have introduced the 16th of the month rollout, starting with Let's Travel, it being the first application to have this distinction.

REVENGE

Q: How many finance people does it take to fill out a time sheet?

A: The whole department. One to think of something believable to write, one to write it up and the rest of them to photocopy it.

STABS AT:

Kent (why is QA always in OPS?) Heatheringding
Filip (must be an IOS problem) Peterkowski
Greg (it's not in the standards) Adams
John (party time folks) Shortt
Leo (peacelovedrugsDonnyOsmond) Binkowski
Les (how can you work with all that music) Perley
Amelia (have a nice nice day) Giamberardino
Kathleen (my new telephone number is) Pickard
Tracy (Banana Boat) Gonzalez
Edmond (the man from Glad) Hum
Laurie (wanna see my new puppy?) Schusterman

PARTING IS SUCH SWEET SORROW

Seeing as we are both off to pursue Engineering careers (at Queen's and Waterloo), this is our last chance to write an article for The Grunt Press.

Since our beginning in this company in February 1983, when the Q.A. department was first formed under the leadership of Anna Dupont, our vision (not to mention our brain cells) have deteriorated exponentially. We have set up a special fund to combat a disease affecting Q.A.'ers known as Janagauvinous-Bloodshotitis. The symptoms are blurry eyes, joystick finger, and severe posture problems. Money raised from this fund will be used to buy more music for the ghetto blaster and to replace the shoes that have the heels worn out because of excessive foot-propping on NABU furniture.

No longer will there be Culture Club reverberating through the entire building. Needless to say, someone will be needed to replace Jana (you call that good music?) Chytil in collecting money for the Lottery pool, McDonald's food, pizza, concerts, etc. more...

RAMBLINGS - continued

Someone will also be needed to replace Glen (hey, baby-cakes, what are you doing tonight?) Gauvin in the Official Suntanning Competition, Frisbee Freak of the Week, coming in bright-eyed and bushy-tailed every morning (Glen claims his blood-shot eyes are due to allergies!), coming in on time at 8:31 a.m., and last but not least, teaching all the guys in Q.A. the fine art of asking a chick for a date.

REBUTTLE

=====

Due to a recent article published in The Grunt Press, we the members of IOFWF (International Organization for World Fairness) find it necessary to take a stand on the matter.

QUESTION

How many finance employees does it take to fill out a timesheet ?

ANSWER

- 2 to get the timesheet (one to hold the map explaining where to find it)
- 1 to get the pen
- 1 to get the liquid paper in case of mistakes
- 1 to get the calculator
- 1 to fill in the timesheet
- 1 to total up the hours worked each day (even though it's 7.5 each day every week)
- 1 to supervise the entire proceedings
- 1 to sign the timesheet
- 1 to approve the timesheet
- 1 to find out the project codes
- 1 to total up the hours worked that week
- 1 to make sure that the person approving time sheet is the right person
- 1 to put timesheet in wastepaper basket if several mistakes are made
- 1 to make sure the person is not paid for holidays unless arrows are pointing to the holiday.

Total = 15 finance employees

Note : in some cases, believe it or not, the same employee can actually carry out two of the above tasks.

Please find enclosed submission
from the desk of the Mad Riddler.
A copy of same is forwarded to
the editor of Quest for Sales also.
If you feel it is worthy of
publication I will reveal my identity
and solution to the poetic riddle
after publication.

The Mad Riddler

Riddles have fascinated and frustrated man for thousands of years. In Greek mythology the riddle of the Sphynx confounded generations of mankind. Children today still ask each other, "What's black and white and red all over?" (a newspaper), and "What goes up the chimney down but not down the chimney up?". Have you the answer to this one? All throughout history, riddles in one form or another have stumped, frustrated and intrigued men.

Recently there has been a revival of interest in the ancient rhyming or poetic riddle. This form of puzzle was developed during the middle ages, and reached its height of popularity and sophistication among the intellectuals in Victorian England.

Befitting our image here at NABU as a company bursting at its seams with intelligent individuals, I present to you this twofold challenge. Here is a poetic riddle which I created in the best tradition of this form, which I challenge you to solve. Although there are enough clues, and even a clever word play hinting at the answer, I doubt if any of you can solve it. After solving the poem the second and easier challenge is to discover my identity, based on clues presented in this article. Submit your answers to the editor of this publication before the next issue, and may NABU the god of wisdom inspire you.

I'm the road all men travel
But never get far,
For my distance is greater
Than to any star.
I'm journeyed in science,
And touched on in art,
In music and sport
I am travelled in part.
I have places to rest
For a day and a year,
But to reach to my middle
No man can come near.
No end have I got undeniably true,
And as for beginning, I have naught one to.

**THINGS YOU ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT COMPUTERS
(BUT WERE AFRAID TO ASK)**

(The following was taken from the article, "The Wizard Inside The Machines", in the April 16, 1984 issue of Time magazine).

Hardware is the machinery that makes up a computer, and software, the programs of instructions that tell computers what to do. And while the hardware is visible and tangible, the software is the soul of the machine. Without software, a computer is little more than a hunk of plastic and silicon that might as well be used as a doorstop. A computer without software is like a car without gasoline, a camera without film, a stereo without records.

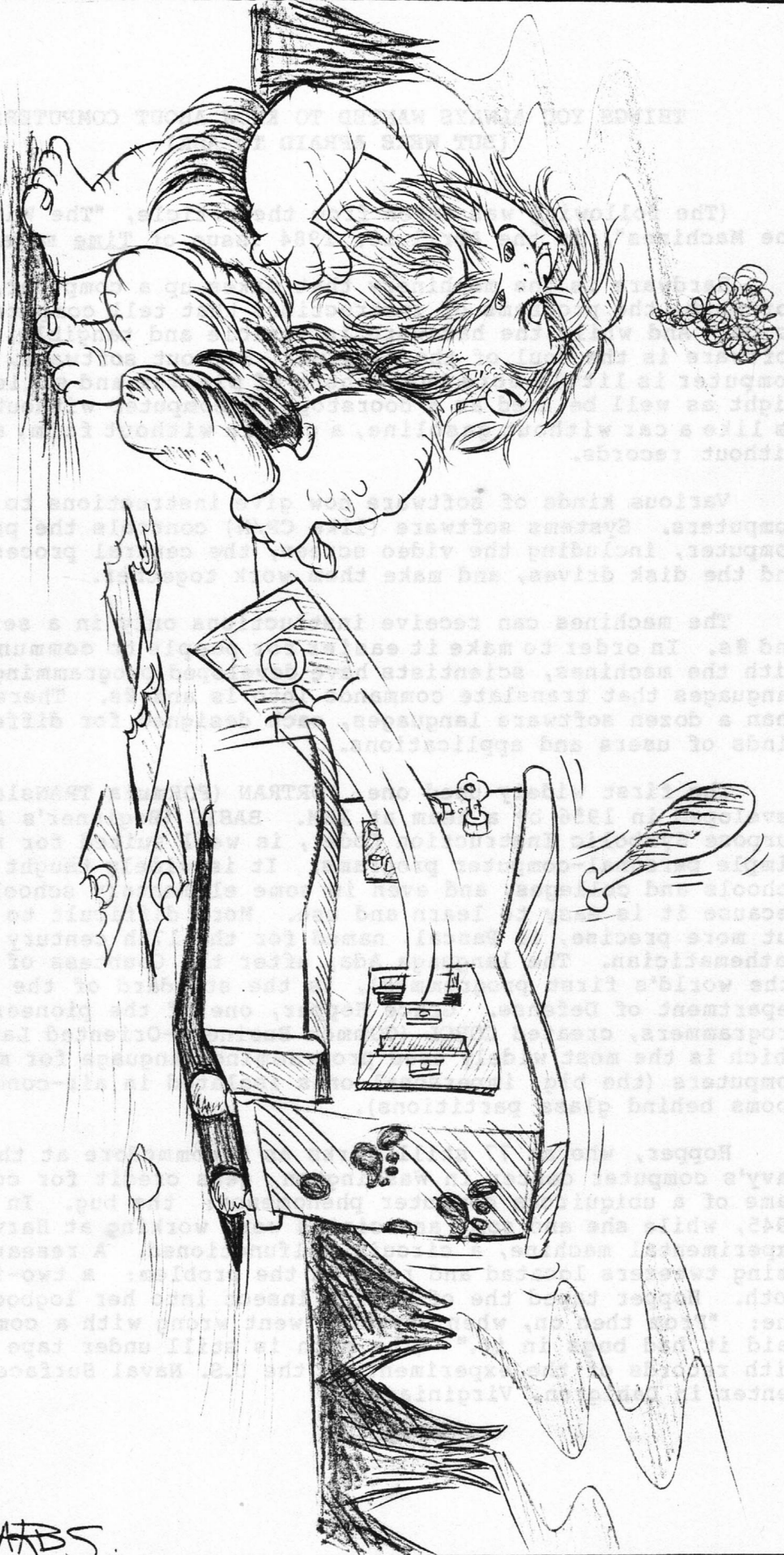
Various kinds of software now give instructions to computers. Systems software (like CP/M) controls the parts of a computer, including the video screen, the central processing unit and the disk drives, and make them work together.

The machines can receive instructions only in a series of 1s and 0s. In order to make it easier for people to communicate with the machines, scientists have developed programming languages that translate commands into 1s and 0s. There are more than a dozen software languages, each designed for different kinds of users and applications.

The first widely used one, FORTRAN (FORMula TRANslation) was developed in 1956 by a team at IBM. BASIC (Beginner's All-purpose Symbolic Instruction Code), is well suited for relatively simple personal-computer programs. It is widely taught in high schools and colleges, and even in some elementary schools, because it is easy to learn and use. More difficult to master, but more precise, is Pascal, named for the 17th century French mathematician. The language Ada, after the Countess of Lovelace (the world's first programmer), is the standard of the U.S. Department of Defense. Grace Hopper, one of the pioneer programmers, created COBOL (COMmon Business-Oriented Language), which is the most widely used programming language for main-frame computers (the big, impersonal ones isolated in air-conditioned rooms behind glass partitions).

Hopper, who at 77 still works as a commodore at the U.S. Navy's computer center in Washington, gets credit for coining the name of a ubiquitous computer phenomenon: the bug. In August 1945, while she and some associates were working at Harvard on an experimental machine, a circuit malfunctioned. A researcher using tweezers located and removed the problem: a two-inch-long moth. Hopper taped the offending insect into her logbook. Says she: "From then on, when anything went wrong with a computer, we said it had bugs in it." (The moth is still under tape along with records of the experiment at the U.S. Naval Surface Weapons Center in Dahlgren, Virginia.)

1100 B.C.



D. EDWARDS

ODD OPCODES

Submitted by Leo Binkowski

The following is a series of opcodes based on a collection at the Michigan Technic (at University of Michigan) several years ago. "The Technic Guide to Assembler Language" appeared in two parts and was the "best" of some 250 opcodes that someone named Jeff Diewald of Intermetrics, Inc. invented, got from friends, or found in various locations (from the library to East Engineering Bldg. bathrooms) at the school. The list that follows contains most of them, and a few more that the people at Intermetrics have added to the list. Enjoy.

MNEMONIC	INSTRUCTION
AAC	Alter All Commands
AAR	Alter at Random
AB	Add Backwards
AFVC	Add Finagle's Variable Constant
AIB	Attack Innocent Bystander
AWTT	Assemble with Tinker Toys
BAC	Branch to Alpha Centauri
BAF	Blow all Fuses
BAFL	Branch and Flush
BBIL	Branch on Burned-Out Indicator Light
BBT	Branch on Binary Tree
BBW	Branch Both Ways
BCIL	Branch Creating Infinite Loop
BDC	Break Down and Cry
BDT	Burn Data Tree
BEW	Branch Either Way
BF	Belch Fire
BH	Branch and Hang
BMR	Branch Multiple Registers
BOB	Branch on Bug
BOD	Beat on the Disk
BOI	Byte Operator Immediately
BPDI	Be Polite, Don't Interrupt
BPO	Branch on Power Off
BRSS	Branch on Sunspot
BST	Backspace and Stretch Tape
BW	Branch on Whim
CBNC	Close, but no Cigar
CDC	Close Disk Cover
CDIOOAZ	Calm Down, It's Only Ones and Zeroes
CEMU	Close Eyes and Monkey With User Space
CH	Create Havoc
CLBR	Clobber Register
CLBRI	Clobber Register Immediately
CM	Circulate Memory
CMD	Compare Meaningless Data

more...

ODD OPCODES - continued

CML	Compute Meaning of Life
CNB	Cause Nervous Breakdown
COLB	Crash for Operator's Lunch Break
CPPR	Crumple Printer Paper and Rip
CRASH	Continue Running After Stop or Halt
CRB	Crash and Burn
CRN	Convert to Roman Numerals
CS	Crash System
CSL	Curse and Swear Loudly
CU	Convert to Unary
CVG	Convert to Garbage
CWOM	Complement Write-only Memory
CZZC	Convert Zone to Zip Code
DBTP	Drop Back Ten and Punt
DBZ	Divide by Zero
DC	Divide and Conquer
DDC	Daily During Calculations
DLN	Don't Look Now...
DMNS	Do What I Mean, Not What I Say
DMPE	Decide to Major in Phys. Ed.
DMPK	Destroy Memory Protect Key
DNPG	Do Not Pass Go
DO	Divide and Overflow
DOC	Drive Operator Crazy
DPMI	Declare Programmer Mentally Incompetent
DPR	Destroy Program
DTC	Destroy This Command
DTE	Decrement Telephone Extension
DTVFL	Destroy Third Variable From Left
DW	Destroy World
EBB	Edit and Blank Buffer
ECO	Electrocute Computer Operator
EEOIFNO	Execute Every Other Instruction From Now On
EFD	Emulate Frisbee Using Disk Pack
EIAO	Execute In Any Order
EIOC	Execute Invalid Op-code
EMPC	Emulate Pocket Calculator
EMSE	Edit and Mark Something Else
ENF	Emit Noxious Fumes
EP	Execute Programmer
EPI	Execute Programmer Immediately
EROS	Erase Read-only Storage
EXOP	Execute Operator
EXPP	Execute Political Prisoner
FLI	Flash Lights Impressively
FSM	Fold, Spindle and Mutilate
FSRA	Forms Skip and Run Away
GCAR	Get Correct Answer Regardless
GDP	Grin Defiantly at Programmer
GFD	Go Forth and Divide
GFM	Go Forth and Multiply

more...

ODD OPCODES - continued

HCF	Halt and Catch Fire
HCP	Hide Central Processor
IAE	Ignore All Exceptions
IBP	Insert Bug and Proceed
IIB	Ignore Inquiry and Branch
ISC	Insert Sarcastic Comments
JTZ	Jump to Twilight Zone
LAP	Laugh At Programmer
LCC	Load and Clear Core
LPA	Lead Programmer Astray
MAZ	Multiply Answer by Zero
MBR	Multiply and be Fruitful
MLR	Move and Lose Record
MW	Malfunction Whenever
MWAG	Make Wild-Assed Guess
MWT	Malfunction Without Telling
OML	Obey Murphy's Laws
P\$*!	Punch Obscenity
PBC	Print and Break Chain
PD	Play Dead
PDSK	Punch Disk
PEHC	Punch Extra Holes in Cards
PFD	Punt on Fourth Down
PI	Punch Invalid
PNRP	Print Nasty Replies to Programmer
POCL	Punch Out Console Lights
POPI	Punch Operator Immediately
PVLC	Punch Variable Length Card
RA	Randomize Answer
RASC	Read and Shred Card
RCB	Read Command Backwards
RD	Reverse Directions
RDA	Refuse to Disclose Answer
RDB	Run Disk Backwards
RDS	Read Sideways
RIRG	Read Inter-record Gap
RLI	Rotate Left Indefinitely
ROC	Randomize Op Codes
ROO	Rub Out Operator
RPB	Read Print and Blush
RPM	Read Programmer's Mind
RRSGWSSNK	Round and Round She Goes, Where She Stops, Nobody Knows
RSD	On Read Error Self-Destruct
RSTOM	Read From Store-only Memory
RTS	Return To Sender
RWCR	Rewind Card Reader
SAI	Skip All Instructions
SAS	Sit And Spin
SCCA	Short Circuit on Correct Answer
SFH	Set Flags to Half-mast
SFT	Stall For Time

more...

ODD OPCODES - continued

SHAB	Shift a Bit
SHABM	Shift a Bit More
SLP	Sharpen Light Pen
SMR	Skip on Meaningless Result
SOS	Sign off, Stupid
SOT	Sit on a Tack
SPS	Set Panel Switches
SPSW	Scramble Program Status Word
SQPC	Sit Quietly and Play With Your Crayons
SRDR	Shift Right Double Ridiculous
SRSD	Seek Record and Scar Disk
SRZ	Subtract and Reset to Zero
SSJ	Select Stacker and Jam
STA	Store Anywhere
STROM	Store in Read-only Memory
TARC	Take Arithmetic Review Course
TDB	Transfer and Drop Bits
TLO	Turn Indicator Lights Off
TN	Take a Nap
TPDH	Tell Programmer to Do it Him/Herself
TPF	Turn Power Off
TPN	Turn Power On
TTA	Try, Try Again
UCB	Uncouple CPU and Branch
UER	Update and Erase Record
ULDA	Unload Accumulator
UP	Understand Program
UPCI	Update Card In Place
WBT	Water Binary Tree
WEMG	Write Eighteen Minute Gap
WF	Wait Forever
WHFO	Wait Until Hell Freezes Over
WI	Write Illegibly
WPM	Write Programmer's Mind
WWLR	Write Wrong-Length Record
WSWW	Work in Strange and Wondrous Ways
XSP	Execute Systems Programmer
ZAR	Zero Any Register

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NEXT DEADLINE: TUESDAY, AUGUST 28!