



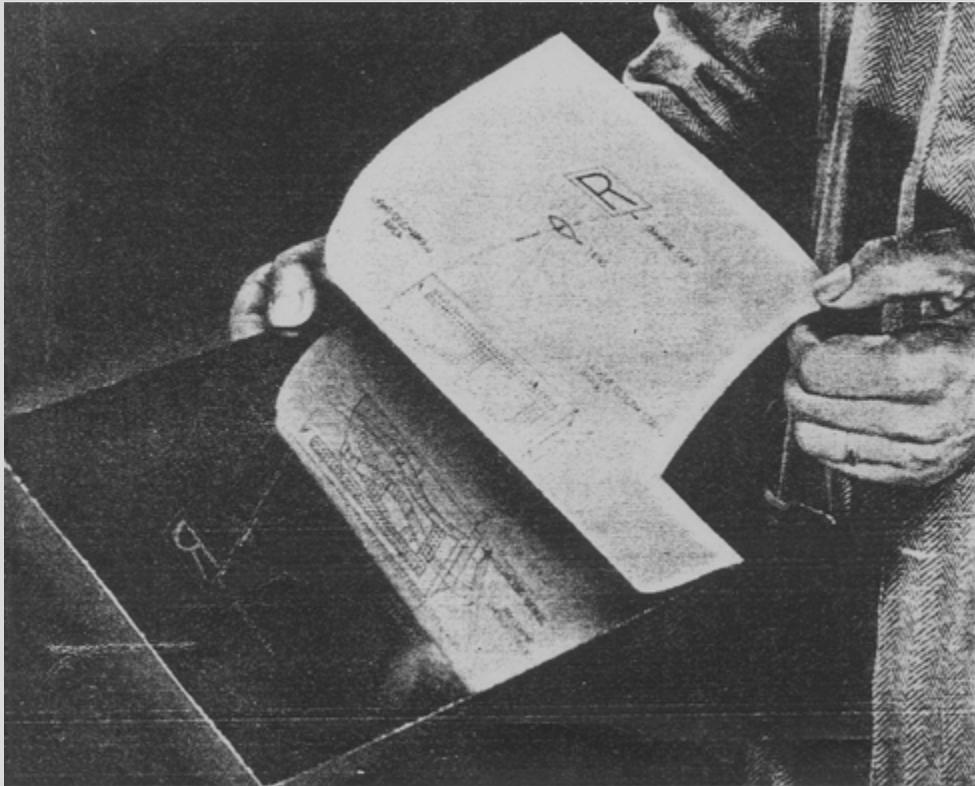
Some Possibilities



№1



August 1983



**Fig. 1.10. Xerographic Print being stripped from Selenium Plate (circa 1948). Heating the print will fuse the developer powder to the paper and make the image permanent.**

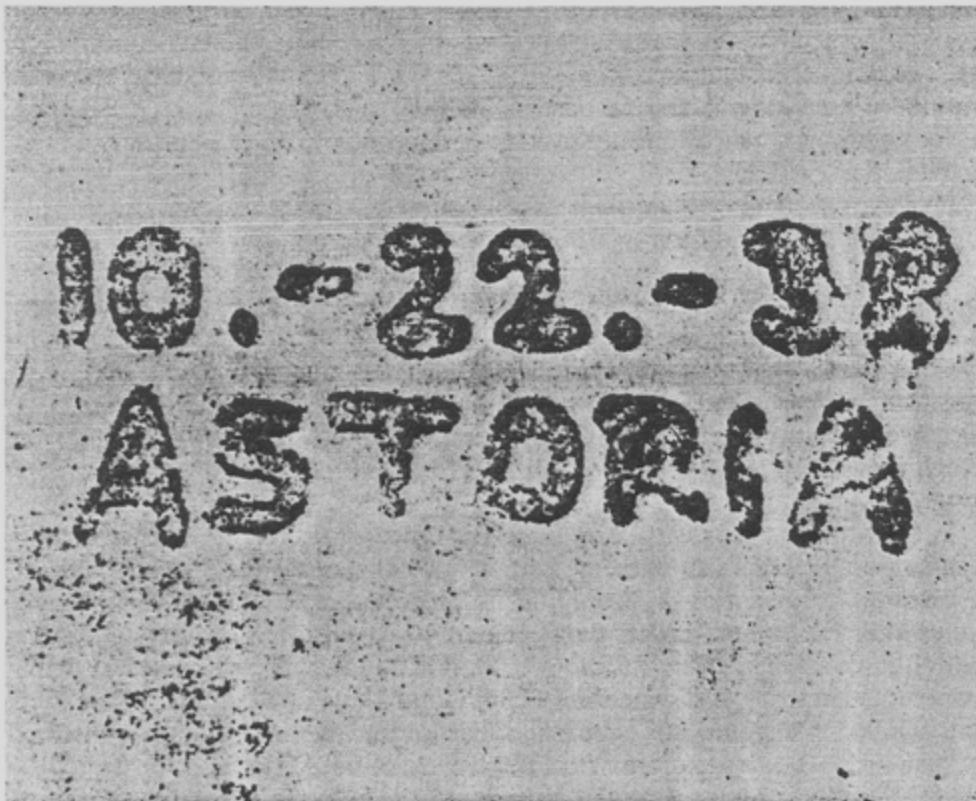


Fig. 1.6. First Xerographic Print made by Chester F. Carlson and Otto Kornei on October 22, 1938 in Astoria, N.Y. The characters are of dyed lycopodium powder affixed to waxed paper.

Musings of Little Consequence

# METHOD to Their M a D N E S S

by **Warren  
Ong**

## Part I

An electrical storm is going on outside as I write this. The lightning continually discharges static electricity into the atmosphere.

Chet and Otto are in their makeshift laboratory working on solving a problem which will bring them closer to their goal: the perfection of a device which makes copies of documents quickly and cheaply.

CHET: Otto, hand me the tribo-electrification device.

OTTO: You mean this clean, dry cotton cloth?

# XEROX

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

To Our Customers

I have just com  
This letter re

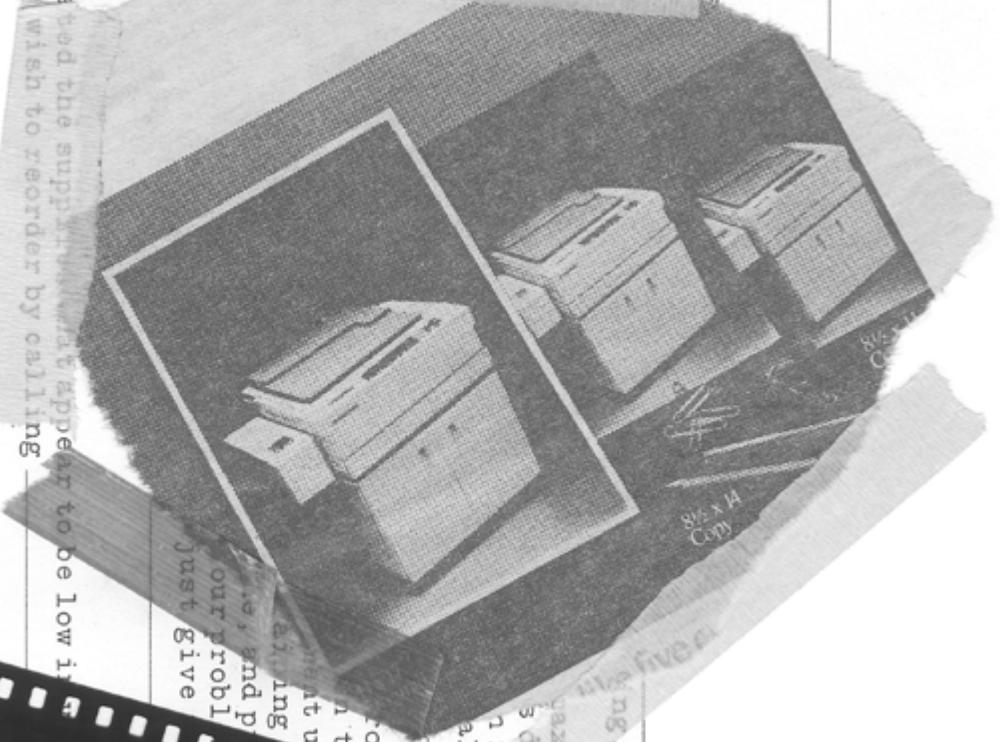
Xerox "Call Ma  
performance.  
ering peak cop  
future and you  
Work Support (

Our goals are  
producing th  
scheduled ma  
changes to i  
can maximize  
Customer Call  
a simple phon  
machine's nine  
and we'll do the

I've also indicat  
the supply. It appear to be low in  
ventory. You may wish to reorder by calling \_\_\_\_\_

Sincerely,

Xerox Technical Representative



CHET: Of course that's what I mean! You're so unscientific. Get into the spirit of things!

OTTO: (handing him a handkerchief with the monogram 'CFC' embroidered on it) Here you go. Gosh, do you really think it will work this time?

CHET: One can but hope. (He carefully rubs a rectangular yellow slab with the cloth. Someone in the next apartment turns on the television, loud (the fact that it is only 1938 notwithstanding). The broadcast dialog can clearly be heard through the wall.)

Meanwhile, a young woman, Lydia, is trying to fix a toaster. The voice of an old man, Ralph, is also heard.

LYDIA: First I have to disconnect the interperambulator and remove it. Then must the discombobulation unit be reset according to figures derived from a calibration of the undulitioner.

RALPH: It all sounds so complicated! And I thought it was just a toaster!

LYDIA: 'Was' is the key word here. Now it is something different.

(meanwhile ...)

OTTO: (Tapping on wall) Hey, turn it down in there, we're trying to work!

CHET: Forget it, Otto, they'll never respond.

OTTO: Everyday it's like this! They've gotta be deaf in there.

[THIS IS A PARALLEL NARRATIVE. IT TELLS OF WHAT'S HAPPENING TO OUR CHARACTERS IN AN ALTERNATE, BUT UNSPECIFIED UNIVERSE, DISREGARD ODD NOTATIONS TO PRESERVE SANITY].



METHOD TO THEIR } PART  
MADNESS } Ia

«La Rêve de Chêtre»

A gray mist filled the gymnasium the center of which Chester occupied. The mist hung close to the floor, and Chester could see clearly that the room contained no other occupants. ▶

From above, a shaft of turbulent light struck the mist in a perfectly square shape at Chester's feet. A moving picture image appeared, who cares exactly what it was. Chester certainly can't remember, so it is lost to history. What he did remember was that a dull sound started to roar, the exact type of which Chester remembered did not exist formerly. [See IP 1.] ▶

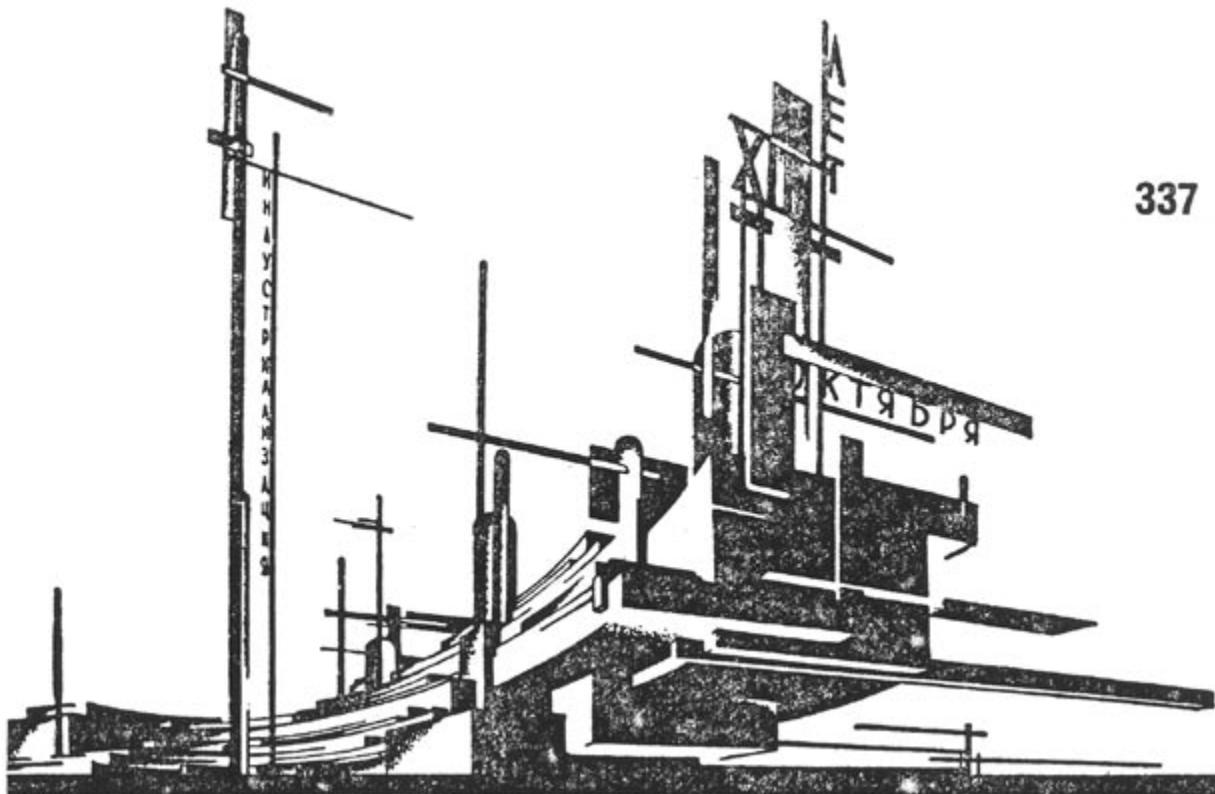
Actually this is all fairly ridiculous. In fact this is merely a narrative [& rather std @ that] way of translating Chester's dream, which did not develop in a strictly linear sense. The language of narrative tends to conduit events in order to make them more two-dimensionally palatable. ▶



4, 1983

4 DES

337



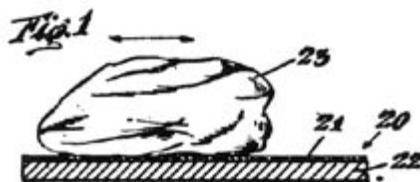
LYDIA: I have now reconnected the interperambulator in conjunction with a servo-control unit and interfaced it with some very severe frozen logic. The discombobulator will be totally replaced by a new device, which I will call a corotron.

RALPH: And what, pray tell, will that do?

LYDIA: Turn white bread into wheat.

RALPH: Why?

LYDIA: Why not?<sup>1</sup>



Tribo-electrification

The fact is [and Ch. realised this] that dreams occur to one in the same manner as reality, that is, in four dimensions [assuming of course that the 4<sup>th</sup> dimension is time (and you don't have to assume this)]. ►

We are all subject to the



## COMPREHENSION QUIZ

1. What is the color of Lydia's hair?
2. How old is Ralph?
3. Describe Ralph in thirty words or less.
4. (T or F) Ralph owns a car.
5. If Lydia can fix the toaster in 5 hours, and Otto can fix it in 8 hours, then how long will it take the two of them working together to fix it?
6. What is the Buddha-nature of the xerographic process?

## Part II

OTTO: (Sifting a black dust)  
What's the next step, boss?

CHEET: We now must expose this original, a 2x3" inked glass plate saying '10.-20.-38 ASTORIA' to the plate which is now statically charged by tribo-electrification.

OTTO: And what will that do?

CHEET: The exposed areas of the plate will lose their charge while the dark parts will retain it.

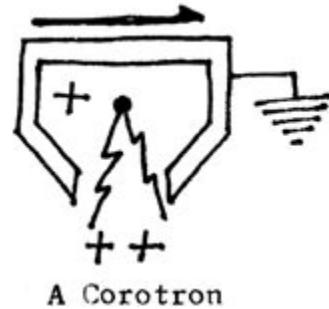
RALPH: (Opens letter. Reads aloud.)

"Dear Sir,  
"We regret to inform you that, due to a nonpayment of bills, that your charge account with P—'s Department Store has been terminated.

"Sincerely,  
(signed) "J— S—."

Well, I asked for it.

LYDIA: Now I must reconnect the discombobulator and interface



A Corotron

to the same sorts of attention directions and note-cues in our dreams as we are in reality. In dreams, the background may seem a bit more fuzzy (the construct, "c□", need not be so complete in a dream; we can only retain so much anyway) but the processes involved are essentially the same. ►

I suppose in reality, the best way to depict Chester's dream would be as a motion picture or video, but I only have a type writer, so I will have to make do, (And so will you).  
►

Suddenly, Chester realised he was no longer in the gymnasium, but instead it occurred



An Undulitioner



mecurial deposit  
flesh wound ails  
antenna innocent  
brouha enlargement  
retro mental facsimile  
journal  
pentangle  
balcony

lemurian assasination  
disrupt rhetoric dowry  
saturnalian medium celt  
turnabouts gang

it with the corotron.... I'm sorry, did you say something?

RALPH: No... (His voice becomes echoey and distorted, as a special effect goes to work, a cinematic cliché<sup>2</sup> which tells the audience that we are hearing his words as he thinks them.) She's so engrossed in her work, I think I'll just go read a book. (He does so.)

### THE BOOK, Chapter One

The door slammed, and so the young man awoke. It was precisely 1:58 PM. He proceeded almost immediately to the door and opened it, wide.

"Are you Regence Patov?" the man from UPS asked, eyeing him somewhat strangely.

The young man, still only semi-oriented, affirmed that he was, after a short gaze.

"Package for you. Sign here."

Regence did, and closed the door, turning as he did so. He realized that he was in his underwear. A loud chirping noise sounded from his bedroom. He had set his alarm clock for 2:00, and it was now that time.

CHET: What time is it, Otto?

OTTO: Oh, about 3:30.

CHET: Thank you.

OTTO: You're welcome.

He hurried to turn it off because the sound had an effect on him like long fingernails on a blackboard. That was precisely

to him that he now occupied the driver's seat of an automobile careening down a mountain road at a tension-engendering rate. Chester manoeuvred the steering wheel and brakes, the clutch as well, but (of course) to no effect. Soon, Chester thought, he will have bought it. ►

Pow. ►

Chester then realised he was no longer in the gym. Instead he saw that he was behind the steering wheel of a car which was careening down a mountain road at a tension-engendering rate. He tried the steering wheel, brakes, and clutch, but nothing worked. Soon, Chester thought, he would die. ►

Bang. Crunch. ►

Chester saw he was no longer in the gym. He saw he was speeding down a mountain road in a car. He tried to stop it, but nothing worked. He knew he would die. ►

Blam. Shatter. ►

### PART II a.

Chester came to on an abnormally long sky-blue feathered couch. The walls of the room were white and completely bare. A few cracks in the plaster here and there were noticeable. There was a knock on the door. Rubbing his



the reason he had bought the clock.

He shuddered slightly and began to dress for work. He put on a loosely fitting, aged white dress shirt, black cuffed trousers, sneakers and black socks.



LYDIA: Now that this toaster is re-assembled, it can do almost anything!

RALPH: (Looking up from book.)  
Tell me about it.

LYDIA: There are many things it can do: serve as a communication device (thus acting as a forum for new ideas), clean the rug, make dinner, and all that, but perhaps the most amazing thing it can do is analyze metaphors, using a built-in word processor!

RALPH: What's a metaphor<sup>3</sup>?

head, Chester got up to answer it. ▶

"Chester Q. Public?" asked the man from UPS. ▶

"Yes." ▶

"Package for you, sign here." ▶

He did so. The man turned and left. Chester opened the package. In it was a toaster with at least seven slots for bread. A series of unlabeled and mysterious knobs and toggle switches punctuated one end of the toaster. There was no plug or cord, and this perplexed Chester, as he was anxious to see it in action. ▶

Just then there was a knock on the door. Chester went to answer it. ▶

"Chester F. Hollister?" asked the old woman. ▶

"Umm. Yes." ▶

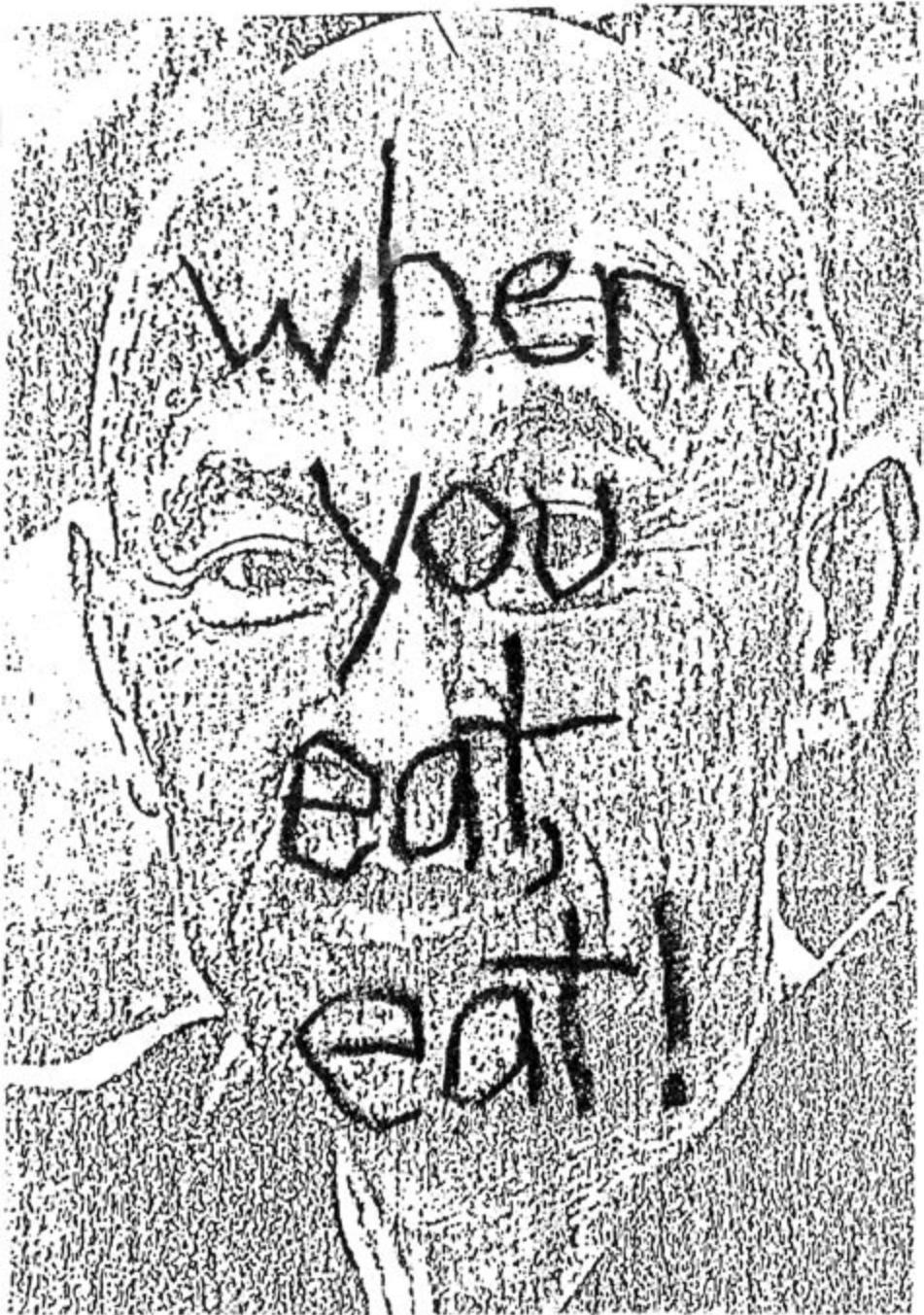
"I understand from today's classified ads that you have a toaster for sale." ▶

"Actually, I don't recall placing any ad." ▶

"Oh, come now. I know this is the right address. You must have a toaster for sale." ▶

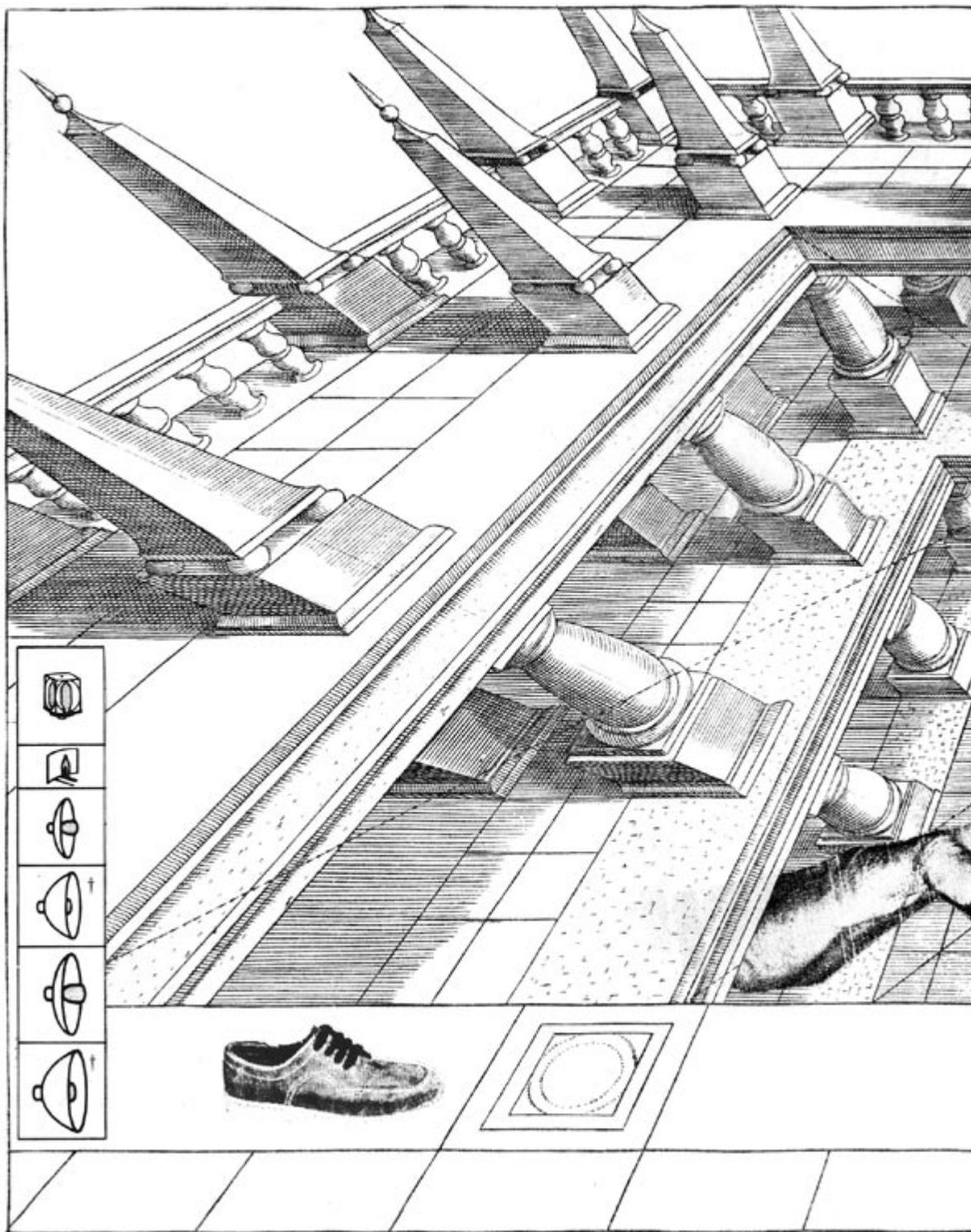
She seemed so anxious to purchase the toaster that he said, "Um, well maybe I do. But it doesn't have a cord." ▶

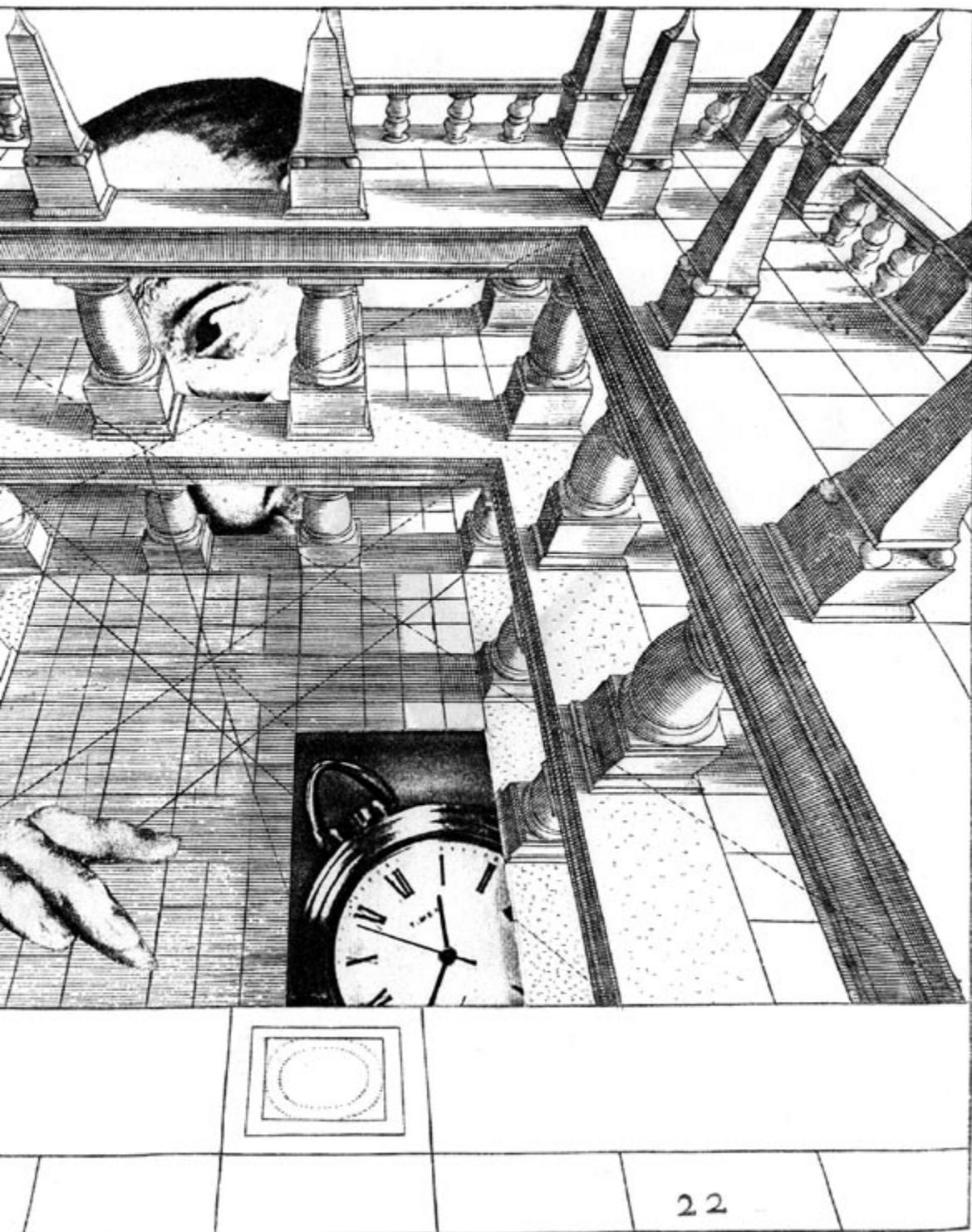
"Battery operated, eh? So much the better. Can take it on picnics." ▶



from "I Love Brenda Nusselt Bean"

Elizabeth was





LYDIA: In the simplest terms, it's an unstated comparison between two terms (either simplex or complex) without using the words 'like' or 'as'.

CHESTER: Do you realize, Otto, that this machine, if completed, will be a metaphor for life itself? A sort of breeding station for all kinds of information, so that they can generate others, all exactly like themselves? We're putting static electricity to work acting like strands of DNA, with practically infinite regeneration possible (on plain paper). Have you ever wondered about the etymological relationship between such words as 'copy', 'copious', 'copulate', and 'copula'<sup>5</sup>?

OTTO: No.

RALPH: Oh. (He goes back to his book.)

Regence unwrapped a stick of gum and began chewing it energetically, and then went into the bathroom to shave, a little disgusted that he would have to remove the shirt which he had unconsciously put on before doing so.

He stopped at the mirror to gaze at his face. This was something he often did. He was quite handsome, tall, with a thin nose and beady dark eyes. But he did not happen to think so. He wished on this particular morning that his hair was blond and had more substance, but at other times it was other things he wished were different.

"Yes, I guess." ►

"I'll give you sixty dollars for it." ►

"Alright."

The old woman left with the toaster. Chester was a bit confused by all this, but considered it a stroke of good fortune because, as coincidence would have it, \$6000 was the exact figure necessary for equipment Chester needed for some experiments he'd been wanting to conduct. ►

Little did Chester know that these experiments would eventually lead him to the North pole in search of a rare isotope of Selenium (which he will mistakenly be told can be found there) needed for the completion of what would be his crowning achievement.

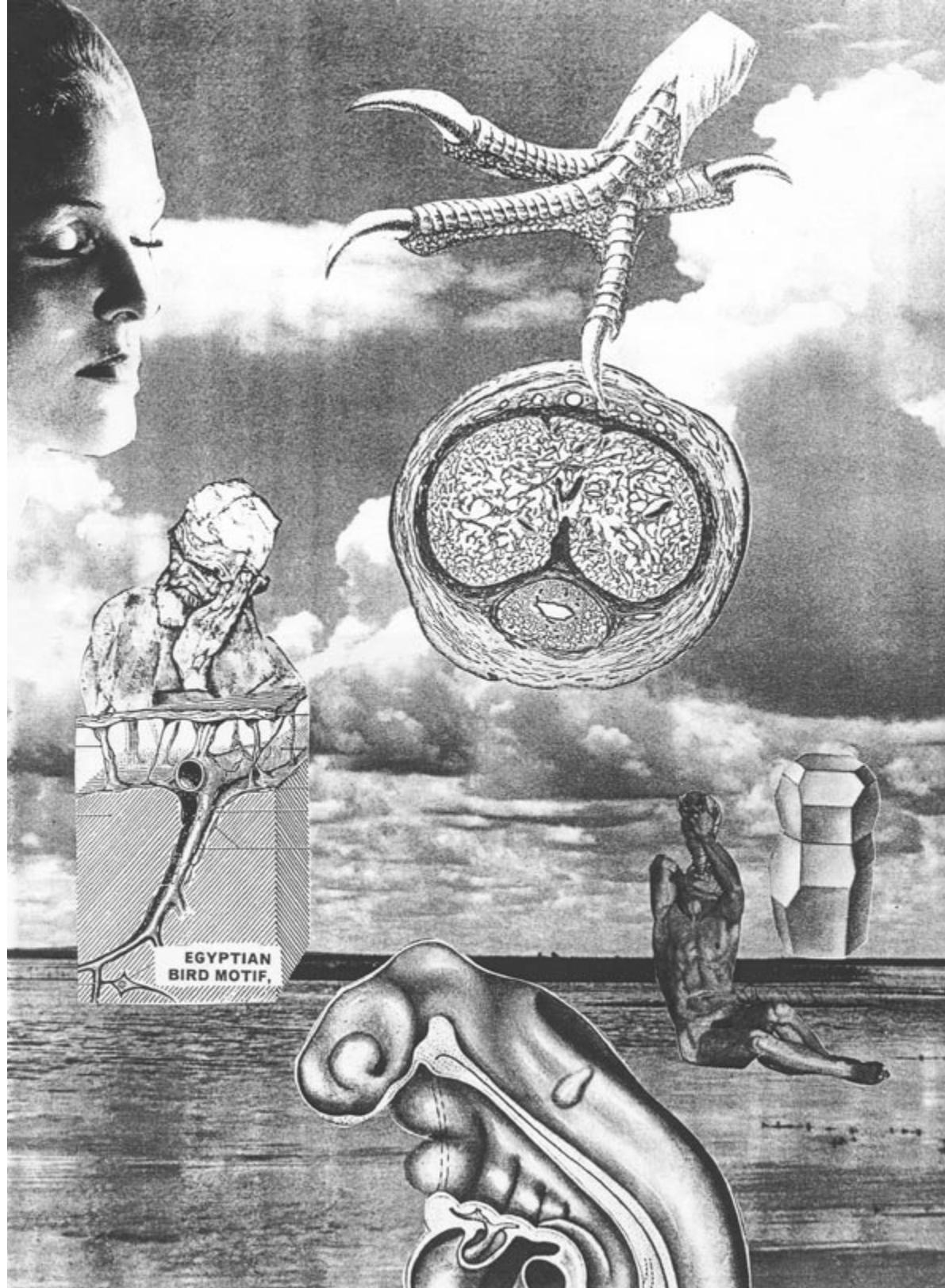
THE END



*the life of doing many. I can keep on w/sax,*

*from "I Come From The Masses & Bums"*

*by Gilbert & Sullivan*



EGYPTIAN  
BIRD MOTIF,

Having finished shaving, he pensively watched the sink drain, leaving a layer of whisker scum adhering to the sides. He rinsed it, and then spat the gum into the toilet and flushed it. He tried to imagine how big the wad would be if all the spent chewing gum in the world were accumulated in one place. Larger than the Empire State Building, he decided.

Half an hour later, he was leaving his apartment for work. The parcel he had received had slipped his mind completely.

(More in the next issue ... )

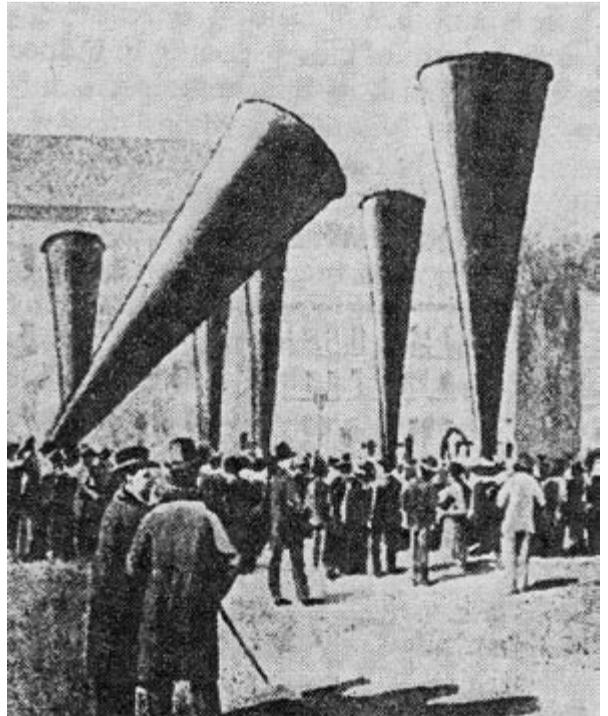
<sup>1</sup>cliché: A kind of semantic shorthand, serving to describe a(n occasionally) complex (set of) concept/s in a very brief utterance. The cliché is a label which we attach to a prepackaged prefabricated notion. Often scorned, the cliché is one of the most useful linguistic devices.

<sup>2</sup>Archetypal associations satisfy in their appropriateness, while clichés satisfy only the artist because they are no longer of immediate concern to the society at large." Mel Andringa, Legionnaire, Spring 1983.

<sup>3</sup>metaphor: A comparison without the words 'like' or 'as'.<sup>4</sup>

<sup>4</sup>This definition appears in the text.

<sup>5</sup>copula: Linguistic terminology referring to the verb 'to be' and its counterpart in every human language.

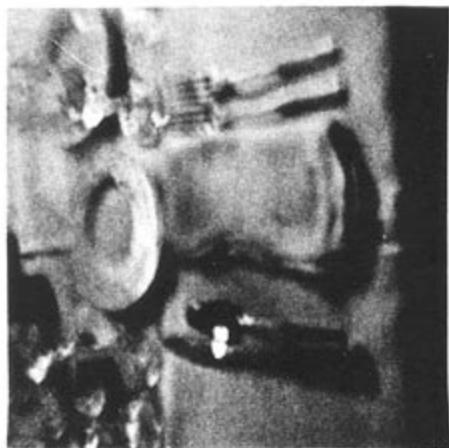


The author depicted as a North Korean smuggler.



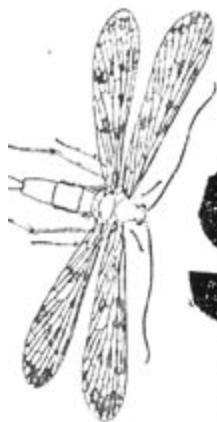
**N**

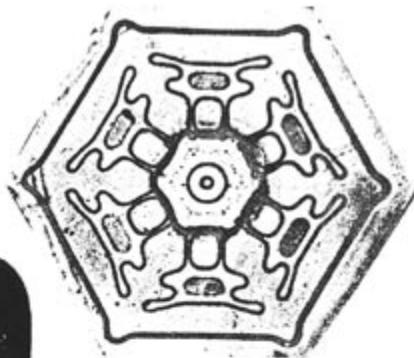
**E**



**U**

gro  
grat  
grna  
gras  
grato  
gronf  
grund





**im  
not  
close  
her  
to  
Mill**



1983  
JULY

29

FRIDAY

Attribution

p.3 Ll. Dunn  
5 Warren Ong  
7 Ll. Dunn  
9 Matt Hall  
Miekal And  
11 S. Davies  
13 Elizabeth Was  
14-15 Ll. Dunn  
A Elizabeth Was  
B Miekal And  
18 S. Davies  
19-21 Miekal And  
22 Found  
Miekal And  
23 Paul Neff  
24 A.L.O.  
25 Warren Ong  
26 Ll. Dunn  
27 Found Xerograph  
(fragment)

basic  
misnomer  
cranial  
half-life  
radiant  
dodges air motion  
qua thermal variable  
pragmation baltic  
tropical  
decrescendo

account  
saxophonist  
arthritic  
esperanto  
walking  
curved  
earth  
pencil  
smudges  
oldest



DON'T

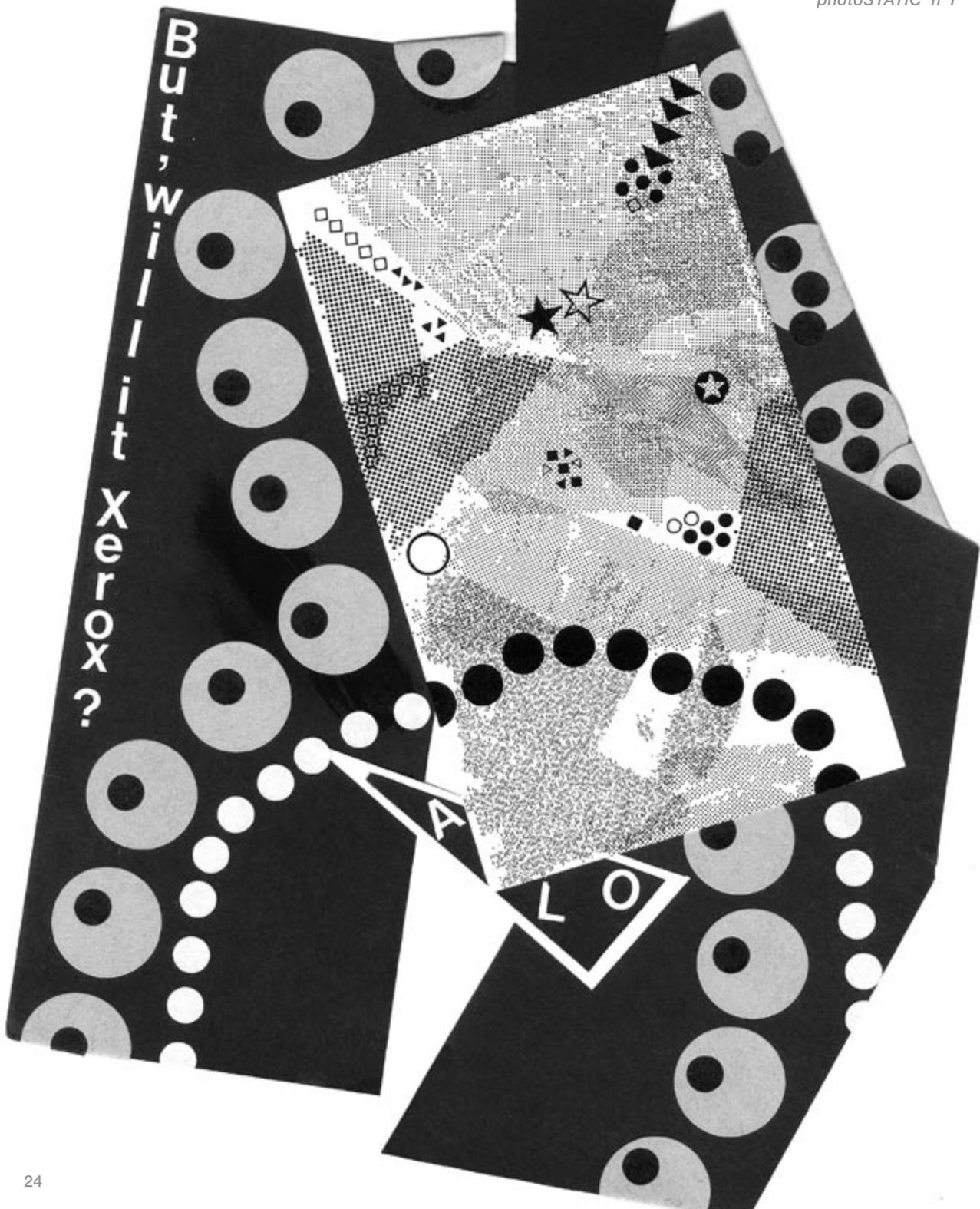


LOOK

Wit...  
 f the civil right...  
 e the Reagan ad...  
 civil rights laws...  
 ghts movement's...  
 ms to leave minor...  
 apply pressure for a...  
 ents of the NAACP's viability may n...  
 columnist Carl T. Rowan on this pag...  
 NAACP has slumbered in the y...  
 in the 1960s. As it struggles to fill...  
 relative inactivity...  
 also seek to address the v...

NOW

Rev. Jesse Jar...son has built...  
 possible run f...  
 black voter...  
 Hooks says...  
 ossible ca...  
 s most li...  
 he Democ...  
 he NAA...  
 endorse...  
 at mainst...  
 d on minor...  
 erful instit...  
 be motivated to...  
 ination t...



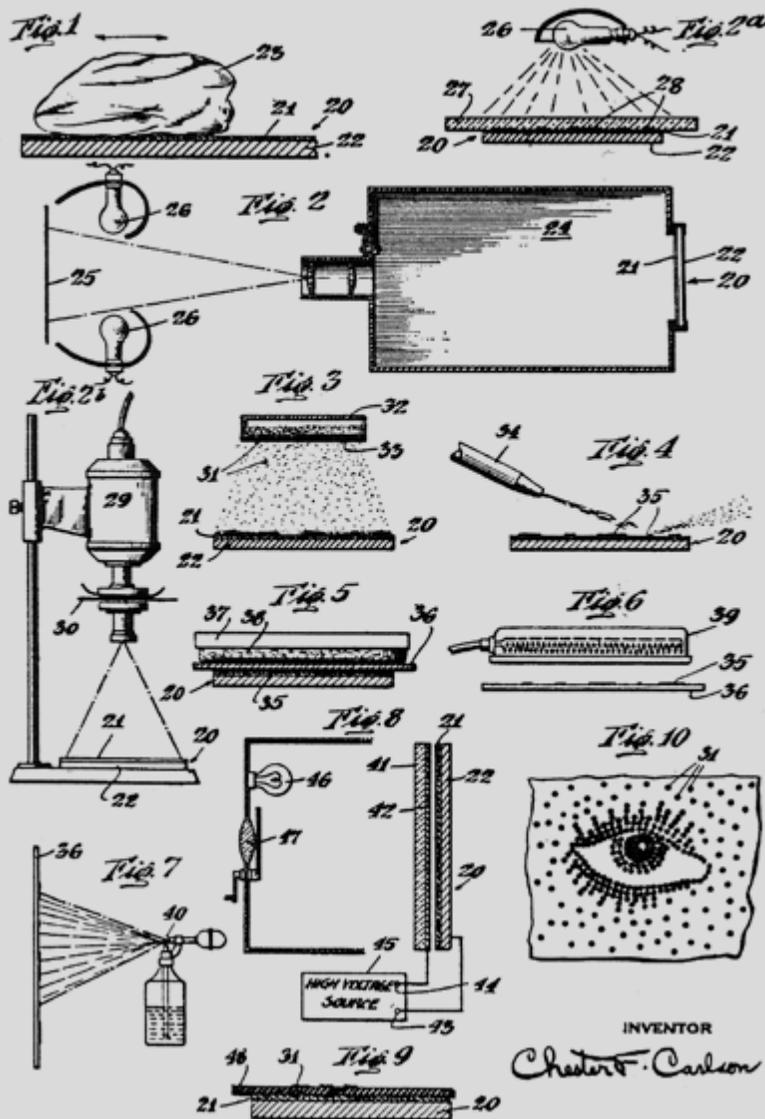


photoSTATIC is a periodical (hopefully appearing every other month) devoted to the xerographic process as creative endeavor. The editor welcomes any and all creative submissions and/or monetary donations. photoSTATIC cannot exist without your support.

The editor wishes to thank all the artists who made contributions to this issue. The editor is Lloyd Dunn. Warren Ong helped, but just a little. Thanks to Andrew Steele for the name of this magazine. Aus einer Not eine Tugend machen.

Next issue:  
Dyslexic Anniversary of  
xerographic process:  
10.22.38 — 10.22.83





INVENTOR  
 Chester F. Carlson

Fig. 1.7. Illustrations from Carlson's Original Patent. In this drawing, Fig. 1 is a section through an electrophotographic plate and illustrates a preferred method of applying an electric charge preparatory to exposure; Figs. 2, 2 (a), and 2 (b) show three methods of photographically exposing the plate; Figs. 3 and 4 show methods of developing the electrostatic latent image produced on the plate by preceding steps; Fig. 5, method of transferring the image to a sheet of suitable material, e.g., paper; Figs. 6 and 7, methods of fixing image to sheet; Fig. 8, a modified means for charging and exposing the electrophotographic plate; Fig. 9, another method of developing the image; Fig. 10 is an enlargement of a half-tone produced by the process. This process patent covered applications for Typography, Hectographic reproduction, Half-tones, Paper layers, Color photography.