

HITLER



STALIN



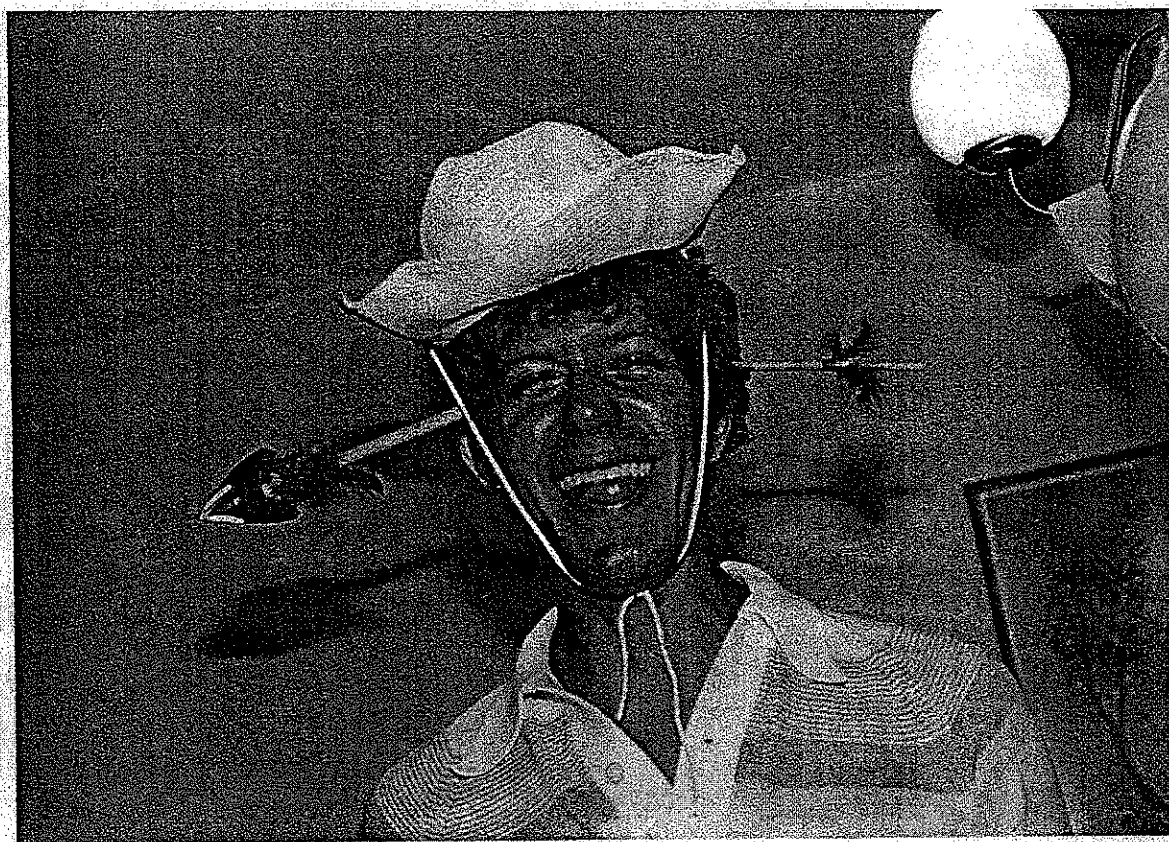
MANILOW

What sort of man didn't work for NFE?

He's powerful, he's rich, and he's brought misery to millions. Even with hordes of slavish followers, he seldom gets a laugh.

Here's to the glory days of the NFE Pizza Club, the TSO Reading Room, the Riverside Social Committee, the Last Chance, the dead mouse file, the *Loud Family*, Frog-off, Joke-off, the casting of *The Wizard of Oz*, Dave's underwear, and NSOC's brain, just to mention a few of the highlights of those early years. Here's to those days when you could go out and have a beer at lunch and not worry about someone wanting a sample of your piss, when creating a "hostile work environment" was considered normal behavior, when F-delta-H was also an acronym for Marty, when one statepoint of PDQ took four hours to run on the mainframe (without thermal feedback), and when we didn't have to put up with INPO "good" practices, consultants, One-Minute Mismanagement, Stumble and Mumble, Total Quality Mismanagement, Sick Sigma, diversity celebrations, diversity teams, green energy, carbon credits, needless trips to the station only to have SNSOC ask us why we were wasting their time ("But you said...") and Quarterly Training.

Who is this guy and what did he do?



Mr. Xenon



6/30/77

FREE TO A GOOD HOME:

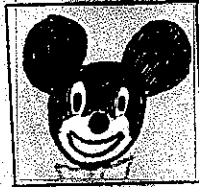
--- PET AMEOBAS ---

THESE HOME GROWN AMEOBAS ARE LARGE, EASY TO FEED AND CARE FOR AND MAKE CHEERFUL, INTERESTING PETS. THEY CAN BE TRAINED TO PERFORM MANY SIMPLE TRICKS AND HAVE A SHORT DOUBLING TIME.

CALL JIM 771-4468

AUTHORIZED PERSON

VEPCO



Name: M. Mouse
Nuclear Engineer
Fuel Resources Dept.
Height: 2' 9"
Weight: 70 lbs.
Eyes: Black
Tail: Black

Employee Signature: *M. Mouse*

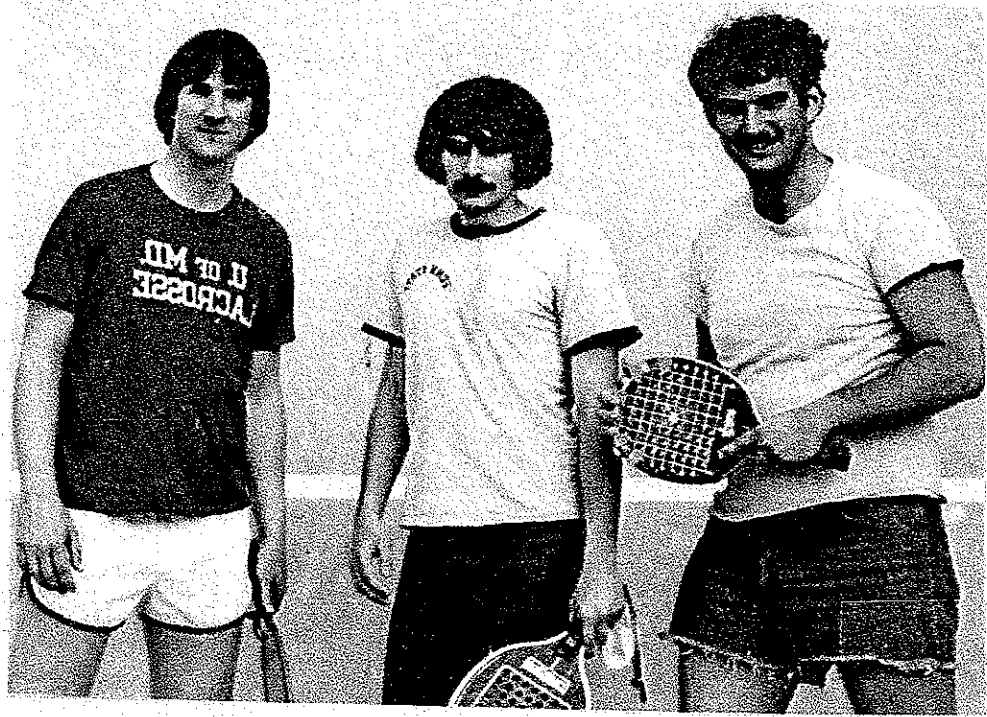
Validating Signature: *D. Duck*

"WHO R THESE MEN AND WHAT DO THEY DO" CONTEST

1st Prize:
1 Coke

2nd Prize:
2 Beers

3rd Prize:
3 of Dave's
Doughnuts
(uneaten?)



Entry
Deadline:
Passover
(April 22,
1978 A.D.)

- JGM 1. Croatian Peasants on Holiday ~~1978~~
- JGM 2. Estonian pheasants displaying mating plumage
- SIAM 3. SECURITY GUARDS IN FRONT OF SURRY CONTAINMENT ON DUTY
- 1st JRR 4. Three Fly Swatters employed by famous Warsaw Restaurant
- SAAS 5. Watergate Plumber
- SM 6. THE UNGRATEFUL GAZOMBEEZIE BIRDS
- JHL 7. HIT MEN FOR THE MOB
- JGM 8. "STIFFS" WHO WERE "HIT" BY THE MOB
- CAF 9. "Ooer Mongolians shopping at a Siberian cement shop!"
- 10. ~~Rejects from Charles~~
- JHL 11. Charles Angels before makeup
- SM 12. SPRING Fashion Show at MILLER AND RONS TEA ROOM
- WCB 13. Wrestling tag team champions - Haystacks Calhounski, Slim Pickins, & Bosco the Bear
- 2nd JGM 14. Museum reconstruction of 3 tool-using humanoid evolutionary dead ends: (from left to rt.)
Brooklynpithecus dimwiticus, Anthrokeckus aquastopus, Homo terpus
- SMM 15. MONGOLIAN TRADE MISSION TO RICHMOND (DISCUSSIONS ON YAK TRADE)

3rd

- CBF 16. Winners of "BOZO the Clown" Look-alike Contest
- DAD 17. WINNER & 2 RUNNER UPS OF THE "MIRSKY THE CLOWN" LOOK ALIKE CONTEST
- FWS 18. 3 ESCAPEES FROM THE TTH + FRANKLIN FUN FARM.
- PIT SMM 19. THE EFFECT OF GAMMA RAYS ON MAN IN THE MOON MARIGOLDS
- JGM 20. Lower Slobovian Diplomatic Corps After a visit to the Blue Ball, Pa. Lolipop Factory (with free samples)
- JGM 21. BELGIANS! *
- RTR 22. NOOK INSPECTORS (FORMER NOOK ENGINEERS)
- DUL 23. I DON'T KNOW WHO THE TWO ON THE SIDES ARE, BUT THE ONE IN THE MIDDLE IS WANTED IN BY STATES.
- 3rd TKR 24. The comedy sensation sweeping the nation! Starring - Mirsko (The one fingered piano player), Kecko (The drooling ventriloquist) and Rosco (The daytime sleepwalker).
- CBF 25. A beached whale with two fishermen.
- RAD 26. Steve, Woody and Tom -- absolutely nothing.
- SMM 27. FUEL ASSEMBLY, THIMBLE TUBE, AND AN END PLUG
- 28.
- 29.
- 30.
- 31.
- 32.
- 33.
- 34.
- 35.
- 36.
- 37.
- 38.
- 39.
- 40.
- 41.
- 42.
- 43.

* You have to be a Monty Python fan to appreciate it.

MEMORANDUM

OFFICE

19

TO Members of NFE Pizza FundFROM The PresidentSUBJECT Inhospitable Conduct by Pizza Fund Member

It has come to the attention of the Board of Directors of the NFE Pizza Fund that one of the members of the Pizza Fund has recently been waging a subversive campaign to slander, libel, blacken and besmirch the good names of the Pizza Fund Officers, in particular our beloved President. The Board of Directors feel that in keeping with the dignity and decorum traditionally associated with the high standards demanded by the Pizza Fund membership, that the members appropriately ignore this scurulous & ill-mannered campaign.

The Board of Directors realize that the disgruntled member whose name shall not be mentioned (in keeping with the above mentioned decorum, etc.) is behaving in this socially unaccepted manner because:

- 1.) he is attempting to cover up feelings of insecurity,
- 2.) he is presently stuck in the anal stage of development,
- 3.) he is attempting to divert public attention from his previous malicious activities of stealing Pizza Fund funds, stuffing ballot boxes, mudslinging political opponents, teaching KWB everything he knows, etc.
- 4.) he is a douche bag
- 5.) all of the above

(SIGNED) The PresidentNFE Pizza Fund

TIRED OF THE SAME OLD GREASY SPOON PLACES FOR DINING AND ENTERTAINMENT?
ARE DIVES LIKE THE TOBACCO COMPANY, GATSBY'S, THE KABUTO AND PATRICK
HENRY'S BORING YOUR TASTE BUDS AND INSULTING YOUR INTELLECT WITH THEIR
BASE AND PEDESTRIAN ATTEMPTS AT ENTERTAINMENT? DO YOU REQUIRE A CHANGE
IN YOUR EVENING HABITS, A HEIGHTENING OF YOUR CULTURAL SENSITIVITIES, A
MORE PROVOCATIVE CHALLENGE TO YOUR INTELLECT?

THE RIVERSIDE SOCIAL COMMITTEE HAS THE SOLUTION!!!!!!!

THIS THURSDAY EVENING, THROUGH SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THAT INTERNATIONALLY
ACCLAIMED AND LOCALLY RE-NOWN ESTABLISHMENT, **WHAT'S UP**, THE
RIVERSIDE SOCIAL COMMITTEE IS PRESENTING, FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY AT **WHAT'S UP**,
A PERFORMANCE OF CLASSICAL BALLET! (YES! YOU HEARD RIGHT! CLASSICAL BALLET!)
REFINE YOUR APPRECIATION OF THE FINE ARTS WHILE ENJOYING SOME OF THE FINEST
OF BOTH DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED BEVERAGES.* SPECIAL PRICES FOR EMPLOYEES OF
FUEL RESOURCES, THEIR DEPENDENTS AND GUESTS. (JUST TELL THE BOUNCER "DAVE
SENT ME".)

DUE TO THE EXCEPTIONAL ELEGANCE OF THIS OCCASION, TUXEDOS ARE RECOMMENDED,
(BUT NOT REQUIRED), DRESS. PLEASE, THE MANAGEMENT ASKS THAT THERE BE NO
MOTORCYCLE PARAPHERNALIA, TURBANS, VIKING DEATH MASKS OR BAT MAN OUTFITS.
TRENCH COATS ARE ALWAYS IN AS ARE DARK GLASSES AND SNEAKERS (WITH OR WITHOUT
SHOE MIRRORS). QUESTIONS? HOW COULD THERE BE? ADDITIONAL INFORMATION?
ASK ANY MEMBER OF THE RIVERSIDE SOCIAL COMMITTEE. HE'LL BE GLAD TO PROVIDE
YOU WITH AMBIGUOUS, VAGUE AND OTHERWISE FAULTY INFORMATION.

* I.E., BEER !!!!!!!

The "enthusiasm" generated by these questions along with B+W's subsequent response is in a way very disturbing to me. I presently stand corrected for my unauthorized actions, and in the future I will obtain official permission before requesting any additional information. However, for the record, I do wish to make it perfectly clear that these questions were not a spur-of-the-moment type action.

Attached is a section from the list of questions that I originally gave to Roger Cross who was preparing the agenda for the B+W meeting. As you will note questions 1 and 3 are the same as questions 1 and 2 which were directed to Roger Stout. As a matter of fact, when I was asking those questions, I was reading them verbatim from my list.

The subsequent page is from VEPCO letter # VBS-1011/VBC-1050, dated November 11, 1976. Please note in particular questions 1 and 3.

With regards to the VEPCO agenda, if anyone who attended that meeting feels that questions 1 thru 4

were adequately answered, I respectfully request that he step forth to share his newly acquired information. As for me, my knowledge concerning those questions is no greater than it was when I submitted them more than 2 months prior to the meeting. Naturally, this makes me feel that the efforts taken in formulating those questions was a waste of time. But moreover, I find it extremely disheartening that when I do take the initiative in an effort to obtain answers, higher management (who supposedly approved the agenda) is suddenly concerned as to what questions were asked and why they were asked.

Given these circumstances, how would you respond to a request I received just today requesting questions for a planned Westinghouse technical meeting???

Frank W. Sliz

January 6, 1977

ORDER of the TASSLE

To Dr. JAMES T. RHODES

for his meritorious misconduct above and beyond belief on evenings too numerous to mention at the Riverside Restaurant, for displays of totally unrestrained merrymaking at the aforementioned establishment, and for accompanying exuberant vocal outbursts of an unmentionable character which neither contained any redeeming social value nor could be construed by even the wildest exercise of the imagination as exhibiting the slightest evidence of cultural refinement, we, the below signed members of the RIVERSIDE SOCIAL COMMITTEE, proudly award the coveted

ORDER of the TASSLE!

Approved:

Social Committee Chair

Friday the Thirteenth,
January, 1978 A.D.

Members in Bad Standing:

James A. Miller

David A. Daniel

Walter P. Keck

Frank W. Ditz

Tom K. Ross

D. W. Lippard

Syed A. Ahmed

E. J. Snow

M. Lloyd

J. Robertson

INSTRUCTIONS FOR

BEN & PAT'S GOING AWAY PARTY

1. Bring your own beer and/or wine and a party snack if you so desire. Gin, Rum, Jack Daniels + Harvey Wallbangers, ice, mixers, cups, etc. provided.
2. Check date. Sat. Dec. 5th
3. Plan to arrive between 7:30 + 8:00 P.M.
4. Stop off at Fuel Resources Christmas Party and proclaim in a loud and hostile manner that you think that they're all a bunch of pansies and that you're going to a real party where you can get smashed, be obnoxious and throw up like a real man (or woman). It will add to your performance if you're dressed liked Santa Claus and have already downed a 6-pack.
5. Arrive at 9014 Sparrow Drive (Bill + Debbie Beck's home, call 741-1772 if lost). Sparrow is right off Starling Drive behind Regency Mall (Sears side) near the far (south) entrance.
6. Trot next door to Bill's neighbor's house (Bob's) + relieve yourself on his lawn. Bob will appreciate it. He's into that kind of thing.
7. Go to the door of 9014, knock and tell whoever answers that Dave sent you. Enter and ask for Harvey or Jack.
8. Memorize this page and then eat it.

VEPCO'S MAN OF THE CENTURY



JAMES "Macho Man" MILLER

Engineer, philosopher, renaissance man, playboy, athlete, philanthropist, not-so-good typist, sportman, sage, father figure, lover of dumb animals, warrior, seaman, author, connoisseur of fine food and wine, caring cohabitor, world traveler, visionary, sex symbol, spiritual leader and all-around swell guy.

Loyal and true-blue Vepcovian since before the cancellation of Surry Unit No. 4, Surry Unit No. 3, North Anna Unit No. 4, and North Anna Unit No. 3.

"A warmer, more talented and wittier person would be hard to find." B. Berry

"I'm tickled pink to know that Jim is one of us." J. Ferguson

"What a marvelous human being." T. J. Moore

Member of the board of directors, Riverside Social Committee.

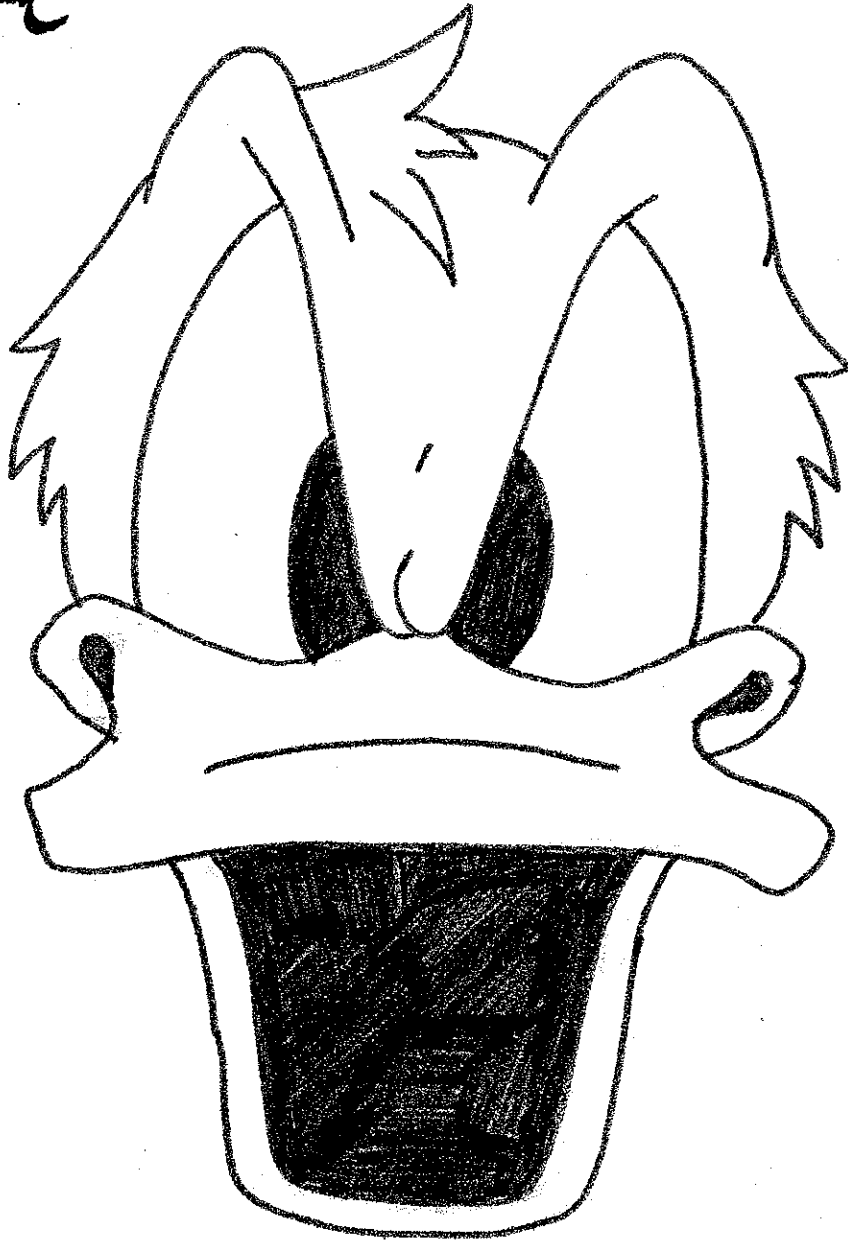
President, NFE Pizza Fund, 1981-present.

Former Member of the ANS (~~before~~ 1976 when the bastards raised the dues.)

First off-duty member of the U.S. Armed Forces to be apprehended by the U.S. Shore Patrol in the "Great Strip Joint Raid at 4th and Broadway," San Diego, Calif., Sept. 14, 1970

Numerous other, awards, titles and honors too numerous to mention.

QUACK



ORDER of the TASSLE to WILLIAM C. BECK II

for his meritorious misconduct above and beyond belief on evenings too numerous to mention at the Riverside Restaurant, for displays of totally unrestrained merrymaking at the aforementioned establishment, and for accompanying exuberant vocal outbursts of an unmentionable character which neither contained any redeeming social value nor could be construed by even the wildest exercise of the imagination as exhibiting the slightest evidence of cultural refinement, we, the below signed members of the **riverside social committee**, proudly award the coveted

ORDER of the TASSLE

Approved: CB Fenwick
Social Committee Czar

Friday the Thirteenth,
May, 1981 A.D.

Members in Bad Standing:

D. A. Daniels

K. J. Borelone

J. W. Williams

T. K. Ross

S. A. Ahmad

James S. Miller XIII

Jay Christman

Randy J. Robus

Norman Wolfhope

M. Smith

Rae Bergman

Roger W. Cron

MEMORANDUM

TO All General Office Employees
FROM L. D. Johnson, III

Richmond, Virginia
October 5, 1978

Most of you have been in our new quarters for more than 30 days and during this time you have experienced a number of aggravating situations, such as being either too hot or too cold, elevator malfunctions and delay in servicing your floor, lack of telephones in elevators for emergency use, delay in leaving the garage due to heavy traffic conditions, false fire alarms, lack of permanent furniture and delays in going to and from the cafeteria and being served, especially during break periods, thus consuming more time than the traditional 15 minutes.

These problems are not unusual in a new building the size of ours housing more than 1,000 people with essentially the same work habits. All new facilities have their own unique shakedown. We are striving hard to make ours as short as possible and as inconvenient to you as possible. This new facility was provided for you to make your working environment the best possible and we intend to do everything reasonable to accomplish this objective.

In order to alleviate some of the problems enumerated above, the following changes are being placed in effect:

Cold drink machines have been ordered for installation on Floors 8, 11, 14, 17 and 20 and we expect them to be in operation within 30 days. These are in addition to those that have been installed in the corridor of Floor B1 to the west of the Auditorium.

Coffee machines will be allowed, effective immediately, with approval of department managers to be operated under the supervision of department managers and consumption of coffee and cold drinks is allowed at desks and in conference rooms.

A candy, mints and chewing gum dispensing machine has been installed adjacent to the cigarette machine in the 3rd Floor Cafeteria.

Working hours are to be staggered for personnel in car pools using the parking garage in the 3rd Basement. Our objective is to reduce the time

STOP!

DONT Believe False and
Unsubstantiated charges of
D.A.D's alleged corruption.

with a name like D.A.D

Could I possibly be bad?

NO!

Under me, the pizza club
will soar to new heights!!

I offer Pizza to the People!

Vote DAD.

STOP CORRUPTION

ONE DANIELS HAS DONE
THE FOLLOWING:

- 1) SWINDLED PIZZA FUND OUT
OF AT LESLIE'S LUNCHEON TO
BUY HIMSELF BEER
- 2) MISUSED PIZZA FUND MONEY
- 3) STUFFED BALLOT BOX

DON'T VOTE FOR A DOUCHE BAG

VOTE

SCHLEICHER

BOWMAN

ROBINS

SUWAL

BASEHORE

October whatever day it is
This year
Wherever it is we're at

From the Office of the President

To: My loyal ^{ATHLETIC} supporters

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all my loyal supporters for your loyal support in my recent landslide victory in the Pizza Fund election. It warms my heart to see that such a kind, all around good guy like myself can still win an election against such unscrupulous curs and slanderous wretches as my former unworthy opponents. Since I'm such a nice guy, I won't mention their names. (Tom and Dave you know who you are.)

As your president I will do my best to uphold the traditions and principles we all cherish so much about the Pizza Fund. Did I mention my swell personality, good looks and outstanding athletic ability? No! Well let me say that it brings a tear to my eye to see one of my swell personality, good looks and outstanding athletic ability able to win an election over such dastardly mudslinging scum as Dave and Tom. That's the American way. Excuse me a moment while I dry my eyes and blow my nose. The emotion is getting to me. (Wipe, wipe. Snort, honk.)

My grandmother always told me you can't trust two men who live together. Since I live with a woman and a ^{dog} ~~dog~~ (a mighty fine woman and a mighty fine ^{dog} ~~dog~~ I might add), I'm sure that you look upon me as a man of roots, of responsibility and fine taste. Not like that pervert Tom and that sex maniac Dave. I will attempt to uphold your hopes for the future. As my first action I shall have the Vice President of Trip Planning (Steve, how soon we forget) schedule a perversion excursion to ^aglamorous Richmond night spot (say the Last Chance or the New Riverside).

Oops, it's almost 5 o'clock and I have a bus to catch with a couple of losers so I'll cut this short.

Disrespectfully yours,

The Presidency

The Presidency

P.S. A very special thanks to Mr. Ben Franklin without whose efforts on my behalf my election would not have been possible.

To: John
From: Jim

January 26, 1998

Re: Deviant Behavior

It grieves me to be the one to have to take this action, but I feel I should inform you that I am in the process of filing a PPR and DR concerning your incorrect (and may I add gross violation of corporate policy) execution of the attached VPAP forms. I would have already filed the forms but as you no doubt realize these things take time.

The flagrant violation you performed (as if you didn't know) was that you placed the date outside of the "Date" box. No doubt you will try to excuse this inexcusable act as merely a frail attempt on your part to implement the company policy on "out-of-the-box thinking;" however, as you are surely well aware, citing "contradiction of corporate policy" is not seen as an acceptable excuse in this company, otherwise why would we be inundated with the policy directives of "do less with less" and "when in doubt fill it out" at the same time.

Hopefully, you will not view this necessary disciplinary action as personal, and will be able to successfully transfer your guilt to the corporate environment under which you are mandated to operate along with lack of adequate company training in form completion. (I'm working on another form to inform Nuclear Training of the need for this additional training. I have no doubt that this "incident" will be featured at the next Quarterly Training.)

I feel that such critical errors on your part impacting the safety of our nuclear units may be avoided in the future if you would more seriously reflect on our mission of commonality through diversity.

How the mighty
have fallen.

U R Invited 2

The 1st (& probably Last)
Annual Mid-February, Post-
Winter Solstice

Mad-Hatter's
Party

at Jim & Jean's
(7556 Turf Lane
Phone 272-1194)

Important!
↙



Plenty of
Johns
Available!

"BYOB"

Munchies & Mixers
Provided



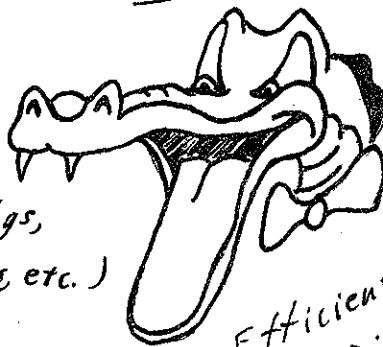
Sat. February 11

Starting at ≈ 8 P.M.



No Admittance Without A Hat!!!

(or suitable substitute
head gear -- e.g., crash
helmets, Darth Vader masks, wigs,
war bonnets, antennae, beannies, etc.)



Efficient Canine
Trash Disposal on
premises (1980 Model)

Bow Ties optional. Togas optional.
Clothes optional.

See Jim or
Jean for Map.

RSVP sometime before Feb. 11.

October 5, 1979

To: The Dishonorable C. B. Franklin,
Former Chairman, The Former Riverside Social Committee

From: Last Chance Evaluation Delegation of The Former
Riverside Social Committee

Subject: Suitability of the Last Chance for the New,
Reactivated Riverside Social Committee Functions

On the evening of Thursday, October 4, 1979, this delegation conducted a thorough investigation of the Last Chance Restaurant and former Disco in order to evaluate its suitability as an establishment at which to hold future functions of the about-to-be reactivated Riverside Social Committee. We found the beer cold, the prices reasonable, the view of the entertainment uncluttered, the music tolerable, and the clientele of sufficiently vulgarity in order for the delegation to conduct its investigation without attracting undue attention. (As matter of fact, most of the clientele looked familiar.)

Rest room facilities were more than adequate and considerably larger than that provided by the Riverside. There is a high probability that one can relieve oneself without having to use the sink or floor as was often the case at the Riverside. The grafatti was of acceptable low taste. Dave was able to find his way to and from the facilities even while in a drunken stupor which indicates good planning on the floor plan.

The entertainment was of high quality and exhibited acceptable lateral movement and oscillatory motion. Both horizontal and vertical bounce was far above the minimum standards set by the Committee. (Becky was there! Tina was there!) It should be noted that despite the attempts of the Delegation to disguise ourselves, our importance was obviously noted and we received special treatment.

One possible problem area noted was the refusal of the management to provide a reserved seat for Syed with his name inscribed upon it. However, it was indicated by the management that compromise may be possible in the dedication of a Syed A. Ahmed Memorial Bar Stool or at worse a Syed A. Ahmed Memorial Spittoon. It is hoped that this will be sufficient to satisfy Syed's honor and obtain an affirmative vote from him on the use of the Last Chance facilities.

Disrespectively submitted,

J. S. Miller
C. J. Snow

Approved: _____

Rejected: _____

C. B. Franklin, Former Chairman

BY WILLIAM A. MORTON, JR., M.D.

Scrotum Self-Repair

One morning I was called to the emergency room by the head ER nurse. She directed me to a patient who had refused to describe his problem other than to say that he "needed a doctor who took care of men's troubles." The patient, about 40, was pale, febrile, and obviously uncomfortable, and had little to say as he gingerly opened his trousers to expose a bit of angry red and black-and-blue scrotal skin.

After I asked the nurse to leave us, the patient permitted me to remove his trousers, shorts, and two or three yards of foul-smelling stained gauze wrapped about his scrotum, which was swollen to twice the size of a grapefruit and extremely tender. A jagged zig-zag laceration, oozing pus and blood, extended down the left scrotum.

Amid the matted hair, edematous skin, and various exudates, I saw some half-buried dark linear objects and asked the patient what they were. Several days earlier, he replied, he had injured himself in the machine shop where he worked, and had closed the laceration himself with a heavy-duty stapling gun. The dark objects were one-inch staples of the type used in putting up wallboard.

We x-rayed the patient's scrotum to locate the staples; admitted him to the hospital; and gave him tetanus antitoxin, broad-spectrum antibacterial therapy, and hexachlorophene sitz baths prior to surgery the next morning. The procedure consisted of exploration and debridement of the left side of

the scrotal pouch. Eight rusty staples were retrieved, and the skin edges were trimmed and freshened. The left testis had been avulsed and was missing. The stump of the spermatic cord was recovered at the inguinal canal, debrided, and the vessels ligated properly, though not much of a hematoma was present. Through-and-through Penrose drains were sutured loosely in site, and the skin was loosely closed.

His scrotum was tender and swollen to twice the size of a grapefruit.

Convalescence was uneventful, and before his release from the hospital less than a week later, the patient confided the rest of his story to me. An unmarried loner, he usually didn't leave the machine shop at lunchtime with his co-workers. Finding himself alone, he had begun the regular practice of masturbating by holding his penis against the canvas drive-belt of a large floor-based piece of running machinery. One day, as he approached orgasm, he lost his concentration and leaned too close to the belt. When his scrotum suddenly became caught between the pulley-wheel and the drive-belt, he was thrown into the air and landed a few feet away. Unaware that he had lost his left testis, and perhaps too stunned to feel much pain, he stapled the wound closed and resumed work. I can only assume he abandoned this method of self-gratification. □

William A. Morton is a retired urologist residing in West Chester, Pennsylvania.

New Orleans	13.31
St. Louis	13.13
Kansas City, Mo	13.85
Indianapolis	13.53
Boston	13.41
New York	12.83
Milwaukee	12.79
Jacksonville, Fla	12.27
Houston	11.53
Los Angeles	10.94

Source: U.S. Department of Health and Human Services

*Deaths in first year of life per 1,000 live births; average from yearly data, 1984-1988



MEMORANDUM

THE PRESIDENCY

OFFICE

NOVEMBER 10 1981

TO Pizza Fund Members
 FROM His Excellency, The Presidency
 SUBJECT PIZZA!

By almost just about unanimous agreement of the Pizza Fund Officers and Imperial decree, an excursion to What's Its Name? Pizza place on Broad St. will take place on Friday (that's Friday Dave, not Tuesday) November 13, 1981 at lunch time. The purpose of this ^{excursion} ~~excursion~~ will be the devouring and hopefully digestion of "Pizza". (with no anchovies!)

In order to maintain harmony and goodwill among pizza Fund members, it is hereby decreed by almost just about unanimous agreement of the Pizza Fund officers and Imperial decree, that any anarchist scum raising objections ~~and trying to persuade~~ to the above date will be fined 25¢ and be suspended a week from previewing "Women Who Love Animals" for each uncalled for slanderous outburst. Pizza fund members should feel free to rat on their friends concerning any occurrence of the above infraction. No questions asked.

By Order of His Most Beloved Excellency

Me

(SIGNED)

CONDOLENCE PARTY

FOR

DAVE "2-TASSLE" DANIELS

THURSDAY NIGHT

DECEMBER 3, 1981

AT THE LAST CHANCE

Post "WET-TEE-SHIRT" NIGHT

FOR THE PURPOSE OF CONSOLING DAVE ON THE BREAK-UP OF HIS ENGAGEMENT DUE TO HIS UNBECOMING BEHAVIOR AT (AND AFTER) HIS BACHELOR PARTY LAST NIGHT. ANY PARTICIPANTS AT LAST NIGHT'S CALAMITY WHO ARE STILL OPERATING IN A FUNCTIONAL MODE (I.E., REMEMBER WHO THEY ARE) ARE EXPECTED TO ATTEND.

P.S. # 3 WON!

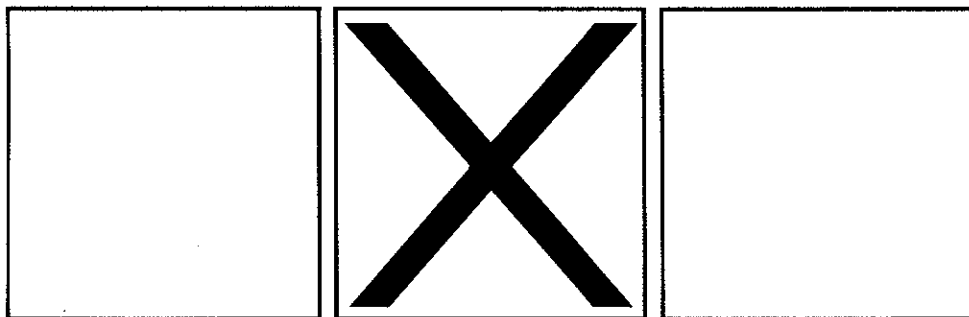
- NFE PIZZA FUND

**COUNT ON THE
UNIONS TO
MAKE PROMISES,
JUST DON'T
DEPEND ON THEM
TO MAKE**

as many posters

Vepco

**LET SHEEP
IN OUR
COMPANY.**



IBEW

SHEEP

UEA

VOTE.

BAAA



- ACK!

Looking for that appropriate motivation for a major change in career, lifestyle or toilet technique? Bill the Cat says, "It was the last Toga Party that motivated me to join the heavy metal group Death-Tongue!"

As we all know, life for Bill has been one success after another since. **And now, you too can have that same Opportunity! ANNOUNCING**



THE ANNUAL

TOGA PARTY!

**and Late-As-Usual Riot of Spring
Yard Party**

Volley Ball!

Sponsors: Bill, Debra, Jean & Jim

When: Sat., Sept. 26th (Raindate: Sun. 27th)

Where: Bill & Debra's, 205 Naman Rd.

Time: 3:00 P.M. Yard Party (5:00 - Eat!)

7:30 P.M. Get out the Togas!



**Munchkins
Welcome!**

Beer, soft drinks, condiments, utensils, buns (bread type), napkins provided. You must bring a side-dish, meat of your choice, non-beer alkies, something to sit on and, of course, **TOGAS!!!!!!**

RSUP by Tues., Sept. 22nd to one of the sponsors along with your side-dish selection.

MR. MILLER,

Certified and Released By
Nuclear Fuel Engineering

Date:

Vepco-ERD

Certified and Released By
Nuclear Fuel Engineering

Date:

Vepco-ERD

Certified and Released By
Nuclear Fuel Engineering

Date:

Vepco-ERD

Certified and Released By
Nuclear Fuel Engineering

Date:

Vepco-ERD

I AM NOW

OFFICIALLY STARTING

THE BIDDING

FOR MY NEXT DOOR

NEIGHBOR'S PHONE NO.

PLEASE SUBMIT YOUR BID*

BEFORE 11³⁰ AM EST ON 4/4/78

* IN A SEALED ENVELOPE

- STEVE

Put a Pervert where
he

Can do the most good.

Note TWS V.P of

Perversion.

TO: SAFETY TEAM MEMBERS

FROM: A FAN

ATTACHED U WILL FIND SAFETY'S

WINNING STRATEGY FOR TODAY'S

GAME.

P.S. DON'T LET THOSE SLEAZEBAGS

IN DESIGN SEE THIS!



Common major violations: holding (left), kicking (upper right), tripping (lower right).

WHAT IS A SNARF?

snarf (snarf) vb. *snarfed* (snarfd) *snarfing* (snarfij)

[origin unknown, possibly from OE 'snuf', or Slavic 'snot', or Pol. 'scvufovski']

1. a. to consume or devour in a noisy and ravenous manner, usually, but not necessarily, in regard to an edible substance such as food or dung ("he snarfed down the box lunch") b. to thoroughly digest or encompass in a single motion ("Godzilla snarfed up the entire population of Tokyo") 2. to produce a guttural and obnoxious sound somewhat similar to a mixture of a dog's bark and the yowl of a rabid hippopotamus in heat ("the Brontosaurus snarfed") 3. to produce a sound with certain perverse sexual connotations (?) ("he snarfed at her") 4. to emulate the sound made by a snarf (human or animal) ("the snarf snarfed") 5. to be entrapped by the doors of an elevator ("the elevator snarfed his nose") 6. to emit a sound of suitable response upon witnessing the events of 5. above ("he snarfed at the sight of the man being snarfed by the elevator")

snarf n. 1. a. a rare omnivorous animal with jaws like a steel trap, similar in appearance and characteristics to a Tasmanian devil, which consumes large quantities of subsistence, most notably bananas, bologna, cookies, pizza (with extra cheese, pepperoni and anchovies), chocolate milk shakes, beer, watermelons (plus seeds), coconuts (whole), steaks, hamburgers, McDonalds, oil spills, aardvarks, hippopotami, bunny rabbits, meese, geese, leese, grease, computer cards, computer printouts, lunch bags and their contents, silverware, napkins, anything dead or not breathing, objects in motion, chlorinated swimming pool water, smog, Henny Youngman joke books, old tires, new tires, air, etc. ("the snarf ate me") 2. the sound emitted by a snarf ("the snarf snarfed a loud snarf") 3. a person who behaves in a manner similar to that of a snarf ("he acts like a snarf") 4. certain elevators 5. a perverse sexual act (?) ("?") 6. the act of eating as if it were a perverse sexual act ("he snarfed the banana") 7. a disgusting flemlike substance often emitted by a snarf (human or animal) during the act of snarfing ("please clean your snarf off my desk")

snarfully (snarf'fal le) adv. acting in a manner characteristic of a snarf ("the snarf snarfully snarfed down the banquet")

snarfy (snarf' e) adj. possessing characteristics of a snarf ("you are looking very snarfy today")

snarffle (snarf fəl) n. 1. a. a small or diminutive snarf, as if such a thing could actually exist b. a figment of a warped mind 2. the sound emitted by a snarf who is about to snarf but changes its mind

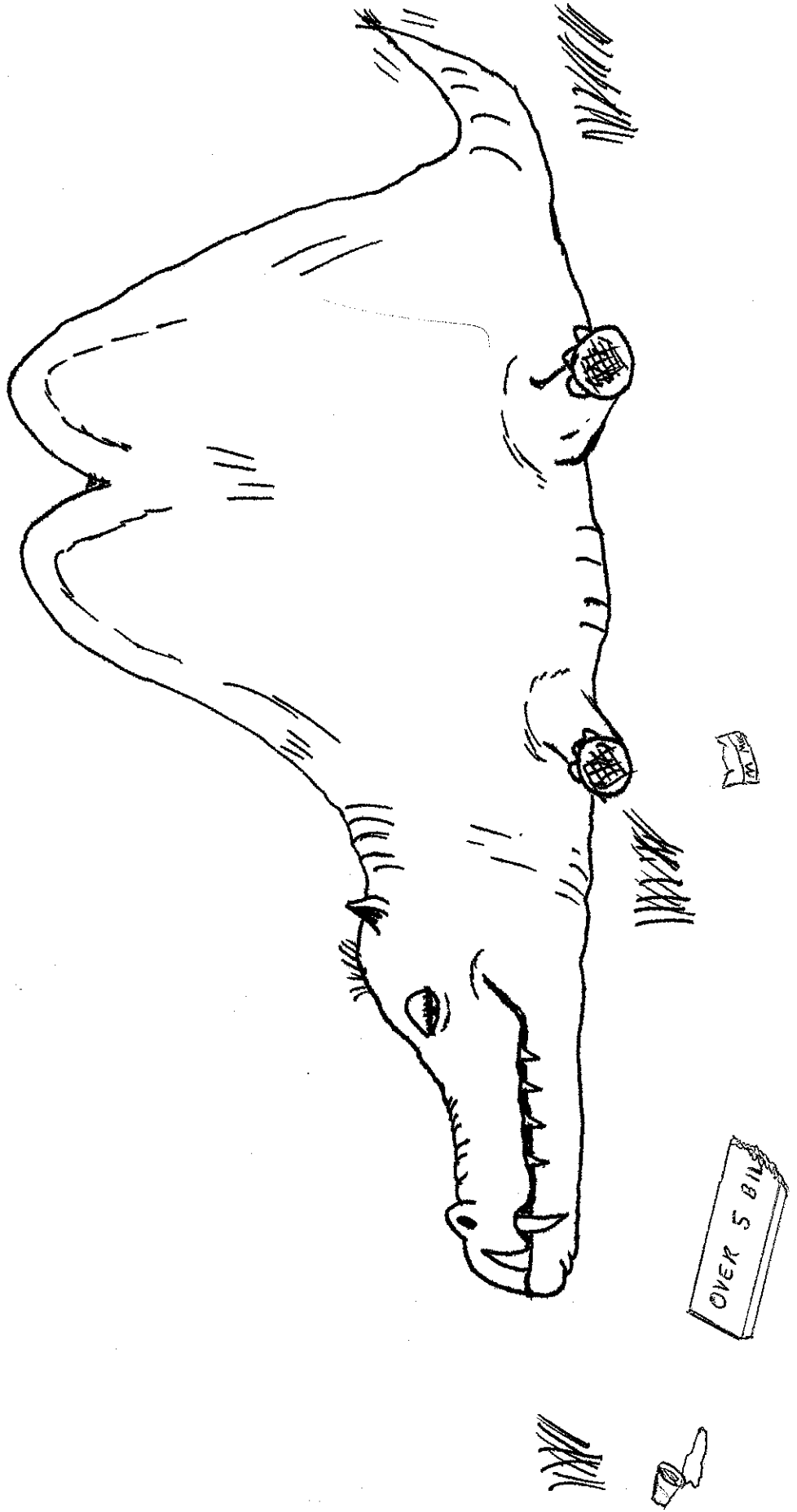
cc: snarf file

jgm

THE ILLUSTRATED NATURAL HISTORY OF SMARFS

First In A Series

"SATIATED SMARF AFTER A BIG MAC ATTACK"



ORDER of the TASSLE

for meritorius misconduct above and beyond belief on evenings too numerous to mention at the Riverside, What's Up, and Last Chance Restaurants, for displays of totally unrestrained merrymaking at the aforementioned establishments, and for accompanying exuberant vocal outbursts of an unmentionable character which neither contained any redeeming social value nor could be construed by even the wildest exercise of the imagination as exhibiting the slightest evidence of cultural refinement the following have been awarded the coveted

ORDER of the TASSLE

NAME

1. Dr. James T. Rhodes
2. William C. Beck II
3. C. Benjamin Franklin
4. David A. Daniels
5. James G. Miller
- 6.
- 7.
- 8.
- 9.

riverside social committee

We Live In Barbarous, Uncivilized
Times! These Are The Times
That Try The Stoutest Of Souls!
The Bay Trees In Our Country Are
All Withered And Meteors
Fright The Fixed Stars Of
Heaven. The Pale-Faced Moon looks
Bloody Upon The Earth And Lean
Faced Prophets Whisper Fearful Doom.

THE RIVERSIDE IS CLOSING!

Last Rights Will Be Administered
This Friday (Dec. 30th).

8 Girls (Count 'em, 8!)

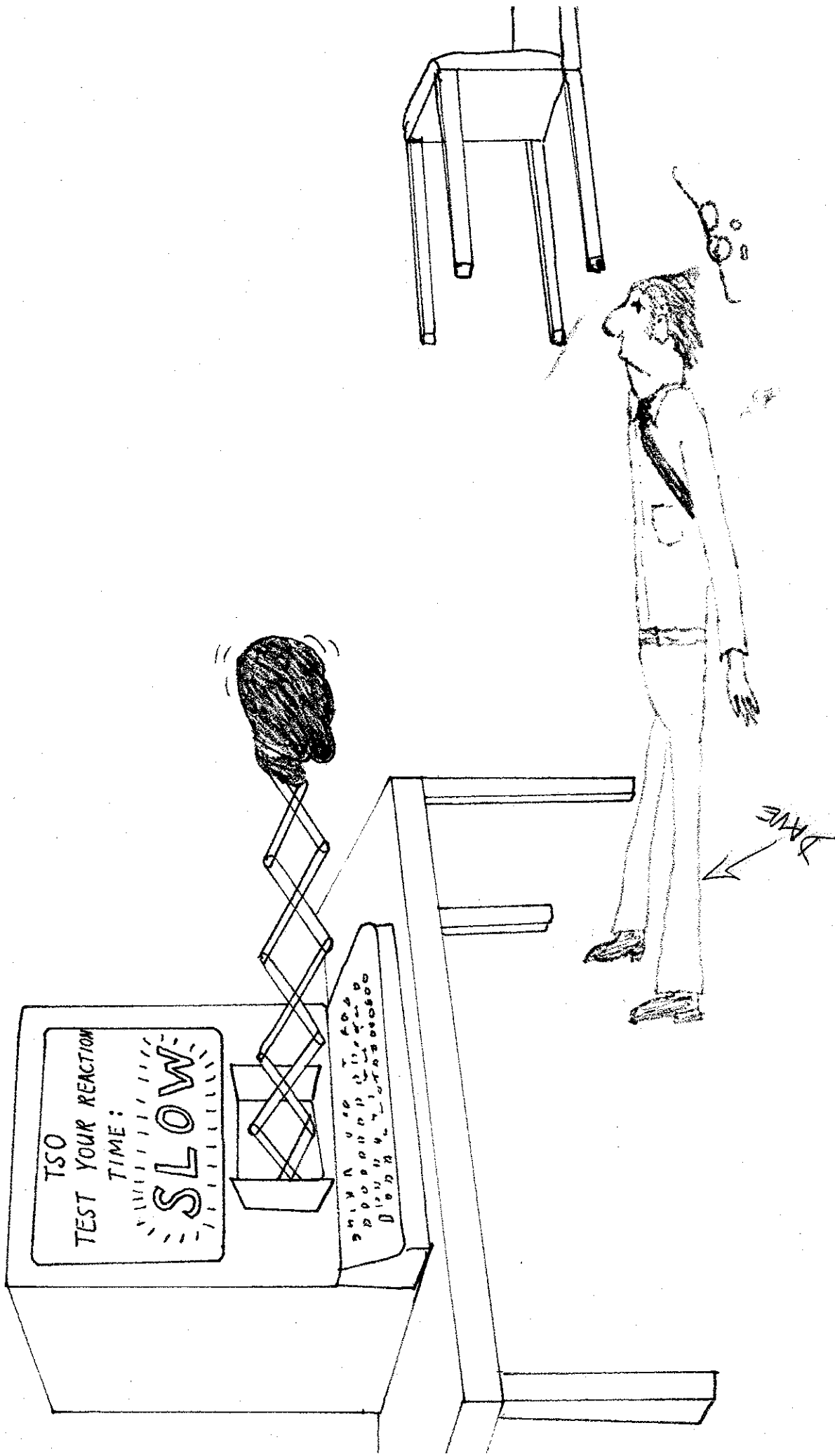
The Riverside Social Committee is dead,
Long Live The Riverside Social Committee!

Approved: mournfully
Social Committee Tear

P.S. Next Tuesday Is "Black Arm Band Day"

ORIGINAL TYPED
M. T. BOYD
GENIE

OUT - 81981



Things that happened while you were gone:

Monday: Everyone showed up. No meetings with Marty. Dave was belligerent several times. Bill was gopher. Dave had his annual review. Syed fell off the wagon. Did not receive a post card today.

Tuesday: Steve was overcome with religious fervor and stayed home. Ben was inspired to produce attachment 1. Dave was not belligerent today. No meetings with Marty. Dave switched being gopher with Frank, we are all afraid that Dave is coming down with a severe attack of that dreaded disease. Dave only had $\frac{1}{2}$ a parlor shake today. Cathy was not here. Did not receive a post card today.

Wednesday: Steve is still missing and reported to be fasting. Today is Bill's anniversary. MIS does not know who is handling our input/output. Dave is still confused. Evening at the Riverside planned for tomorrow. TSO was installed. Frank was feeling unmotivated. No meetings with Marty. Did not receive a post card today.

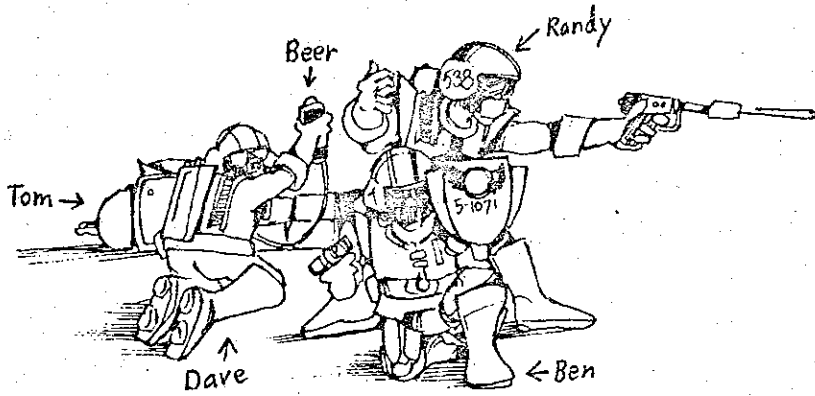
Thursday: Dave knows it is Thursday. Thought for the day: "The brain of a fish isn't much" - Carl Sagan. Steve suggested that Arlene get her one of those flags on a pole like kids have on their bicycles. Dave is becoming known as 'fish brain'. Fishbrain made disgusting comments about his hot dog at break today. Steve 'JB' Mirsky claims to be a 'chosen one'. We went to the Riverside. Short meeting with Marty. Did not receive a post card today.

Friday: Several people have 'overhangs' today. Thought for the day today: "This place breeds sick people." Thought for the weekend: "Supervisors are like flies, they eat shit and bother people." Marty gave a seminar today. Dave couldn't get a date with Ellen for the weekend. Marty left early for his latest boondoggle in Gatlinburg. Marvin left early also. Dave is still the Gopher. TSO is still not up yet. Did not receive a post card today.

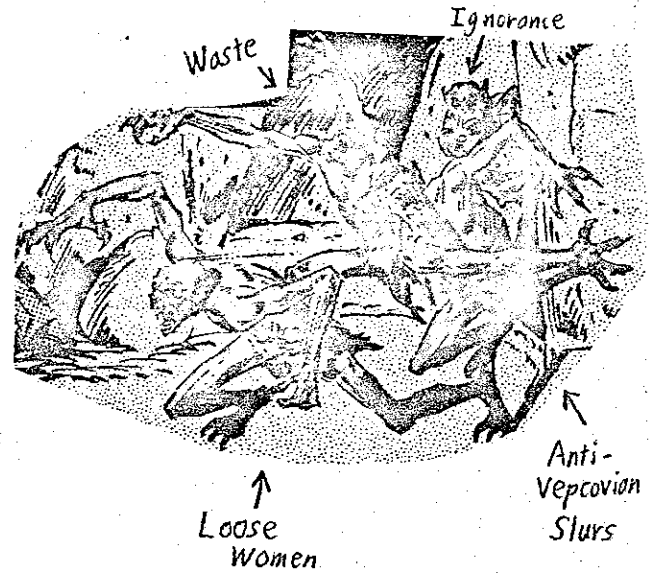
Do you know what time work begins?

Continuing Sagas.....

DEDICATED NFE ENGINEERS



UNPRINCIPLED FORCES OF EVIL



7/11

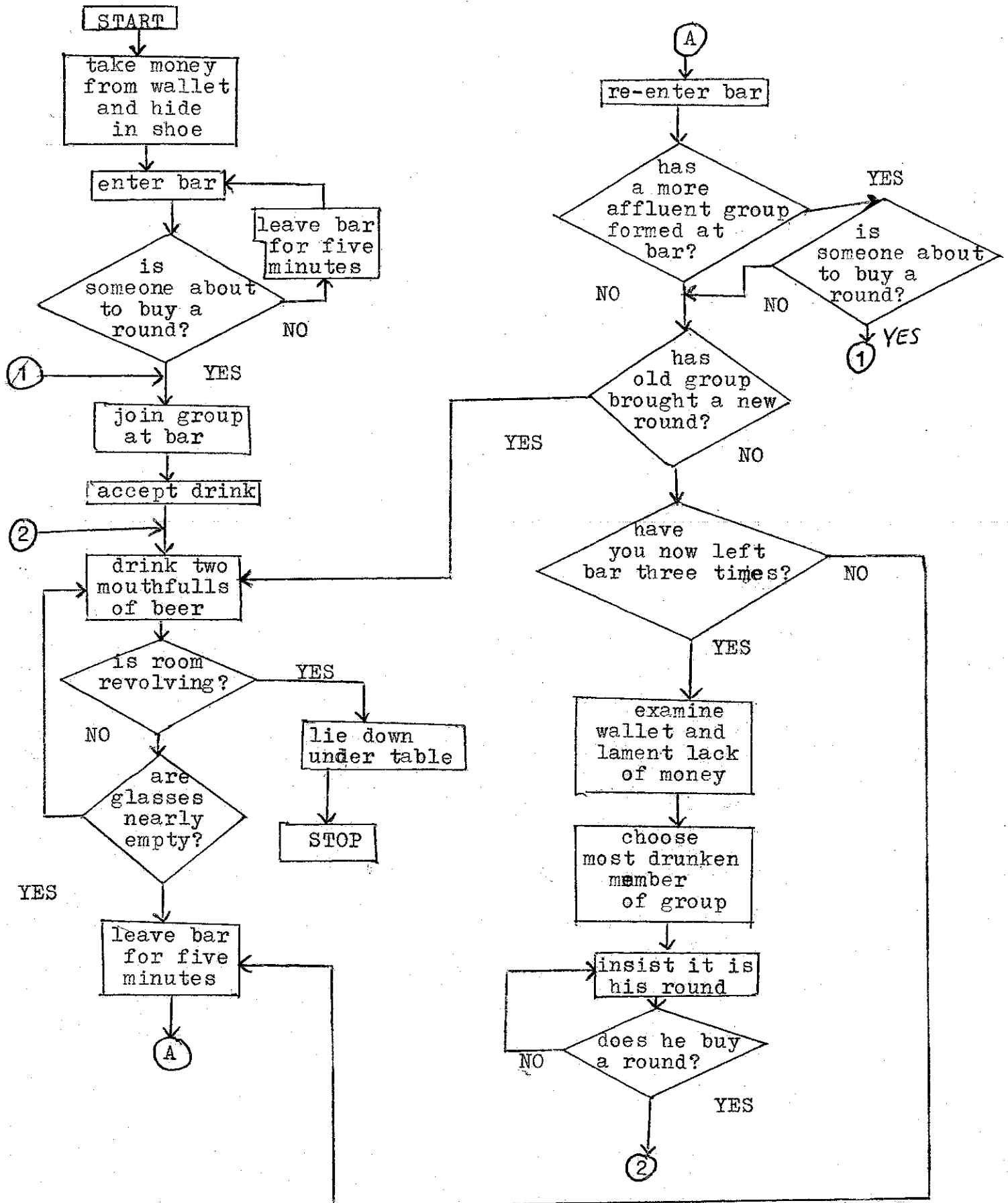
Joe,

Here's the remaining figures for the paper
to my biographical sketch.

JGM

Born at a very young age, J. G. Miller, ("stud" to his friends, but "El Supremo" to the scum who read this poor excuse for a journal) early on showed promise for greatness which has never been fulfilled. Early studies in Tibet to become Chief Guru to Mankind ended in tragedy as he was expelled for exhibitions of rampant materialism, (the Hustler subscription was the final straw.) A likewise unsuccessful stint in the U.S. Armed Forces resulted in the Tet offensive. While working as a masseur in the shower room of a Women's Dorm at Radcliffe he successfully formulated the Unified Field Theory of Physics and would have received the Nobel Prize but for the jealousy and backstabbing of the academic physics community. Driven to despair and a Twinkie addiction, he was forced to accept the lowest and most degrading form of employment. He has been at Virginia Power since 1975. His research interests are topless bars, hardcore pornography (all models over 17) and why is "dog" "god" spelled backwards?

COMPUTER ON A PUB CRAWL



The Ides of March is just around the corner so come on out and celebrate the Rites of Spring at the

FIRST^{*} ANNUAL FUEL RESOURCES

ASSASSINATION OF JULIUS CAESAR

CAESAR PARTY

DRUNKEN STUPORS

MUSIC

DANCING

When: ^{Remain for the 1st day of the weekend!} SATURADAY, MARCH 11, about 8 P.M.

Where: The Gateway Clubhouse (See Tom R. for directions)

Who: Everybody in Fuel Resources plus friends, lovers, husbands, wives, mistresses, total strangers, pet amoebas, etc.

BYOB + party snack (see Linda for snack list)

Dress: Bloodstained Toga or comfortable dress such as jeans, bikinis, dirty tennis shoes, bare feet, etc. (NO TIES!!!!)

then don't come!

Questions?

See one of the following organizers of this gala event:

- Linda
- Jay
- Tom Snow
- Tom Ross
- Jim Miller

This is your chance to attempt to win the coveted golden paper clip award, now held by Steve Mirsky for his pioneering efforts in LOJA research!

Special reenactment of the assassination! Cast your ballot now for your choice for the part of Caesar! (Party organizers are ineligible.)

Do your part to celebrate the 2021st anniversary of this rollicking fun filled event.

* and probably last

APPENDIX A

A sampling of what participants at the actual assassination had to say about it.

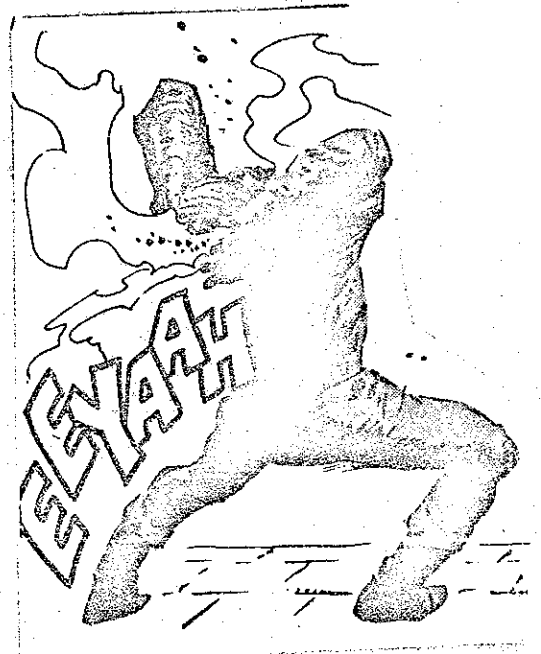
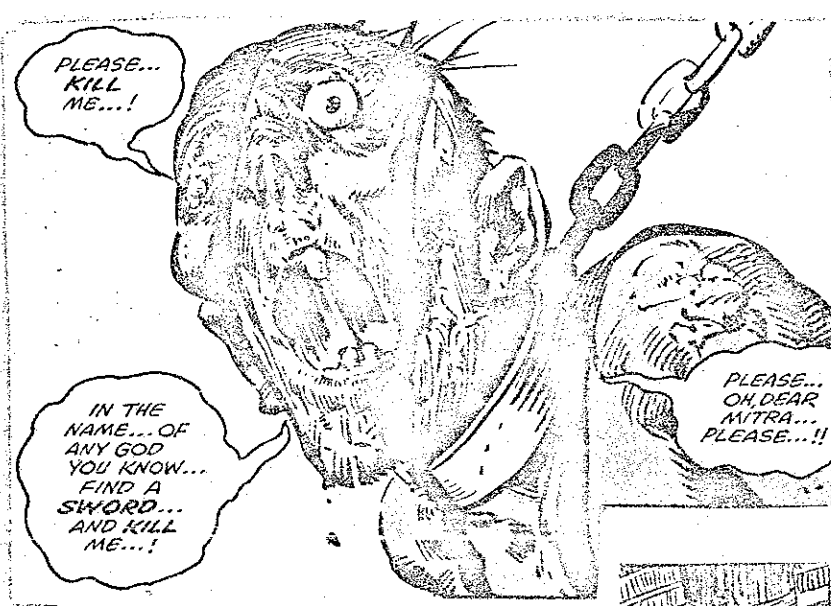
Brutus: I had a killing good time.

Cassius: I know Julius just died laughing after my cutting remark.

Caesar: I certainly got the point after Brutus cut in.

Anthony: The forum was a knife place to visit but I wouldn't want to die there.

THESE UNFORTUNATES DID
NOT OBEY THE 3000 LINE
LIMIT



BE SMART!

OUTPUT
SAFELY



OBEY THE **3000** LINE LIMIT

*A public service message of the American Society for the
Safe Handling and Outputting of Line Edits*

Feeling Kinda Low Lately?



Work seems
to have you
all tied up?

Are you suffering
from mild neuroses,
chronic ^{hysteria}, or other
social disorders?

Well... the Riverside
Social Committee has
the ANSWER!



(see next page)

THURSDAY NIGHT

WHAT'S UP

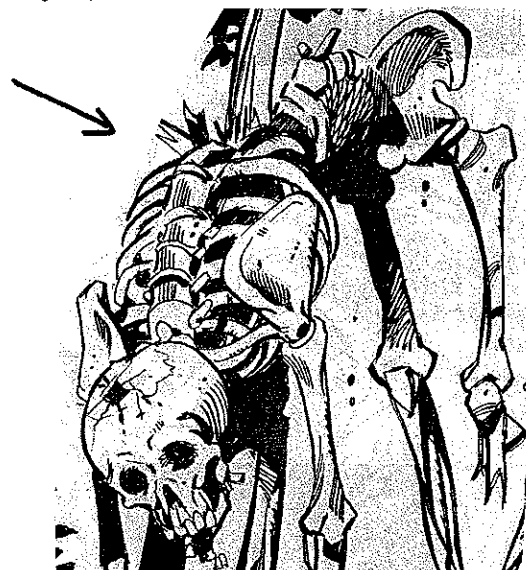
BE THERE!



Will Be
Amber Be
There ?!!



And a Special
Good Bye for
John



THE MAGAZINE OF VIRGINIA

Commonwealth

AUGUST 1981

\$1.50

Man in the Hot Seat
Veeco President
William Berry

Power Play
Hydro Heyday
Returning?

Dabney's Rebuttal
The Jefferson
Scandals

