

Mallaidh's zine!

Heckin' cool zine by Mallaidh, y'all should read it—and make me write the next one! This is my first real foray into the world of zines, and I should have more to add onto this one. A bit odd, more than a bit disorganized and disjointed, but certainly worth my time to make.

Poetry

First off, a very nice poem I recently (mostly) memorized for Poetry Out Loud: *The Garden*, by Imagist poet H.D.:

I

You are clear
O rose, cut in rock,
hard as the descent of hail.

I could scrape the colour
from the petals
like spilt dye from a rock.

If I could break you
I could break a tree.

If I could stir
I could break a tree—
I could break you.

II

O wind, rend open the heat,
cut apart the heat,
rend it to tatters.

Fruit cannot drop
through this thick air—
fruit cannot fall into heat
that presses up and blunts
the points of pears
and rounds the grapes.

Cut the heat—
plough through it,
turning it on either side
of your path.

And now for the poem *Oread* by the same author. Published earlier in her career under the pen name H.D. Imagiste, it takes its title from the category of mountain nymphs in Greek mythology:

Whirl up, sea—
Whirl your pointed pines,
Splash your great pines
On our rocks,
Hurl your green over us—
Cover us with your pools of fir.

Weather, nature, & cetera.

Nice little winter storm yesterday. Of course, it took me more than half an hour just to heat up and scrape the ice off the side windows. So that's what I meant by nice. Arrived at school at just about half an hour late on the dot.

My watch has been running slightly fast, I had to set it back around thirty seconds today during art class. Nice little Casio, outfitted with an elastic Speidel band. I'm pretty confident it came with a regular non-elastic band, but the Speidel is very nice and just the right size for my wrist. As long as it keeps on ticking. The face is pretty well scratched up with a few deeper gouges, but nothing that interferes with viewing it.

Ham radio

Plans for ham radio:

- Set up Beverage antenna in the general direction of Europe for the purpose of low-noise DXing across the pond.
- Figure out Fldigi and set it up with the ol' ICOM so I have noise-tolerant modes like Hellschreiber and Olivia to work with.
- Get started on weather satellite tracking because that's also cool stuff.

Dogs dogs dogs

A mere handful of my favorite dog breeds:

- Alopekis: One of the oldest living breeds of dog, with depictions going back to neolithic times.
- Australian Cattle Dog: A hard-working dog bred for cattle driving, this breed is sturdily built and often has a beautiful mottled coat.
- Bluetick Coonhound: A Louisiana blend of southwest France's Bleu de Gascogne and various other hunting breeds.
- Swedish Vallhund, a.k.a. Västgötaskpets: An ancient breed of herding dog that was rescued from near-extinction in 1942.

Music listened to

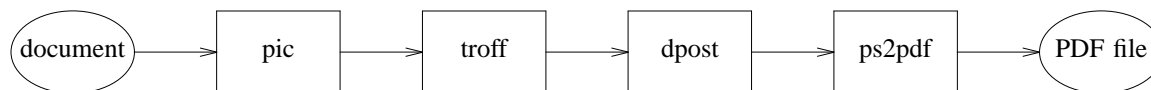
As I write this paragraph: "HELL-O)))-WEEN" by Sunn O))), off their 2004 album *White2*. One of many rumbling, droning displays of musical power, and my next task will be to grab a copy of *ØØ Void*.

Also used for writing motivation purposes: a compilation of DNA's works off No More Records, released in 2004 and covering a wide range of their recordings. A mix of studio and live recordings, *DNA on DNA* is an excellent cross-section of a pioneering no wave group.

My electric devices

This zine was written in vim and surf was used to preview the HTML version, while mupdf is used to preview the PDF version now that I've dropped groff-specific web macros. All of this occurred on a Thinkpad T440p running OpenBSD. The aforementioned music was played using a Sherwood RA-1140 receiver connected to JBL speakers.

How this zine was produced:



This is to say, once you have the source file the proper incantation is as follows:

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pic heck.tr | troff -ms | dpost | ps2pdf - fin.pdf
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Typewriters

Some of my typewriters include a Smith–Corona Skyriter, a beautiful IBM Selectric as designed by Eliot Noyes, an old Remington desk model, and an electric Coronamatic.

The Selectric clearly had a long life of typing before I purchased it. This is something you can tell from its moving parts, the drive motor's mounts having loosened, and the clutch stuttering and catching. It also shows in the platen, turned hard and slippery from the typeball strikes. Last time I had it moving at all, it took a considerable amount of coaxing just to get the motor spinning and the head to strike even the wrong characters.

The Skyriter works much better, one of many yardsale purchases I've made. It's a very light-weight portable with a narrow platen and small carrying case, only some inconsequential dents in the case.

Endnotes & thanks

This zine was generated using the Heirloom Project's troff mplementation and the ms macro set. Many thanks to the various sources of documentation along the way. Find me on Witches Town under the name mallaidh if you want to, if that's not how you found this zine in the first place. This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-ShareAlike 4.0 International License.