

was calculated although the calculations did not appear in the place of the transference. They did appear in you. Wow...my family would have found only a dismal glob on the floor and mopped it up in an indiscriminate fashion...my body would not have even gone to science. I cannot tell you how long it took me to learn this...but I was glad and if you cannot fully comprehend it from my writing, please forgive my lack of clarity. My mind is still somewhat fogged by the totality of these events and I am just trying to give as many facts as I can without seeking to devolve all the rationale, etc., that should go into them.

But at the Fulcrum justice was being applied. A Kuisbeighner was being accused of talking too much. Wisely he was not speaking in his own defense, a clear evidence of true guilt. He had written a legal brief in his defense. It was used against him, however, with the prosecution suggesting that if he had said it he would have talked too much as this paper would require a lot of wind to give orally. At this point the justice on Kuisbeighn seemed very poor to me and I was about to say so when the poor chap was found innocent on the surmise that if there were that much against him he deserved a better opportunity to do well. (Like failing a Newman exam, I thought. Rather than just taking the failure and fleeing one is given the opportunity to fail again.) He was advised only to inhale for the next several hours...a judgment I found difficult to imagine, but I soon saw that Kuisbeighners could do it. He was tied to a stake with a long tether and was soon floating in the atmosphere as a result of continual inbreathing.

The second case concerned...my dog. I was amazed to see him in the "bucket" as the dock is called on Kuisbeighn. But he was not being tried for an evil deed but being given an award for a good one. It seems he had seen a Kuisbeighner accidentally choking on a rock he was eating and the dog had jumped on his shoulders, depressing the diaphragm with the force of his weight, and forcing the expulsion of the unthankful piece of stone. This is a sort of vertical action somewhat like the Heinliche maneuver practiced on earth...although all of this travel has really messed up my spelling. The grateful man had cited the dog for heroism and he was being given a great reward. After a week of ceremony he would be cast in some strange form of metal and made a permanent statue in the heroes square behind the Fulcrum! He seemed not to understand that but I did and I began to realize that earth men and dogs would have difficulties in increasing proportion on Kuisbeighn. I tried to catch his eye but all I got was a haughty snarl.

Earlier I referred to the Library system on Kuisbeighn and while I am about out of space in this communique, I do what to mention it as an excellent and self-sustaining system. Rather than being shelved in a stuffy building where the respiratory system of the committed workers is threatened and must be protected by a safety mask, all the books are grown and hung like leaves on the Sogwog tree. I know you will be interested in a fuller depiction of it and we will try it in the next issue.