

ルムナモ / ZINE, ISSUE 1

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COMFY CONTENT

C

FOR NIGHT OWLS
BY NIGHT OWLS

Letters from the Editor

Welcome to the first issue of /late/-zine, aptly named /LATE/zine aka why you should never let me have weird ideas and get away with it. Originally thought up(ha!) after getting smashed with a metric shitton of alcohol, this little project has come far from the planning board(what planning board?), and if it's found its way to you – that's what is important, and I hope you enjoy what /late/ has to offer.

Drop on by to /late/ at <https://8ch.net/late/index.html>, we're always around. Chances are, if you're the sort to enjoy the content of this zine, you'll love the community here.

See you, space cowboy.

PS: I have nearly zero design sense and this zine looks like some website outta the 90s. For all you night owls reading this zine, I apologize for the massive use of white that may have seared your retinas an' stuff. At least you can print this out without splurging too much on the color powder, right?

- Yommy the space commie.

Greetings fellow people of the night! I'm Quilt, and welcome to the first edition of the late-zine!

The first post on /late/ was three years ago. It feels surreal that I have been with you guys for so long, but I'm not dreaming. I would like to give credit where it is due. We could not be here without the users who spent their limited time and energy on cultivating /late/ and it's culture.

Thank you to Obsi, for being the most kind, reliable skelly I know. Thank you to Venue, for being my favorite Kiwi and always having good taste. Thank you to Yommy, for your contributions, especially to the zine. Many thanks to Radda, for being an irreplaceable personality. Thank you to electron, because it just couldn't be the same without you. Thank you for coming back, to the friend we didn't know we would see again.

There are many others I would like to acknowledge, and some people I'm going to miss. Thank you to those guys for being a part of our history. I'll never forget you. Your names and personalities are immortalized in our memories and chat logs.

Lastly, but not least by any measure, thank you, the reader; we wouldn't be here without you. Enjoy the zine!

Billy Bobsi was supposed to write one as well. But he's busy IRL so have a dancing skelly instead.



Since this is the first issue, we won't be reading any fanmail – since there isn't any! We hope you'll send us your contributions. Writing, photography and other creative shenanigans all welcome!

Mailbox

Want to contribute to the next issue of /LATE/zine? If you want to send fanmail, hatemail, or even content submissions, feel free to sling'em to us at either

latezine@airmail.cc

OR

visit the official /late/ discord server, available at

<https://discord.gg/s9nZbJk>

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How to build a simple crystal radio!

So, all the world thinks that WWII or some shit is gonna start soon (lol, media sensationalism). And that means most of the grid is gonna die. How are you gonna listen to some bangin' tunes after the world ends? Why, that's simple - learn some basic electronics and build a crystal radio!

"But don't radios need DA POWA?" you ask. "The grid is bye-bye a go-go!"

ZING. Crystal diode radios don't NEED power. They work by converting the radio waves into sound. Of course, you'll be needing a very sensitive pair of headphones to pick up that sound.

"But muh CIRCUITS!"

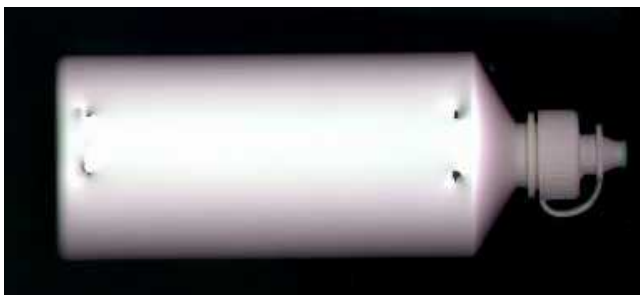
Think of it like this - the radio signals received form the positive entry, and the earth wire is the negative - you're basically using the earth like a gigantic battery to listen to some radio station in post-apocalyptia or somethin'. And that's fucking METAL, yo!

Here are all the parts you need to make a crystal radio, and I'll explain what they are, how they work, and where to get them. Let's start.

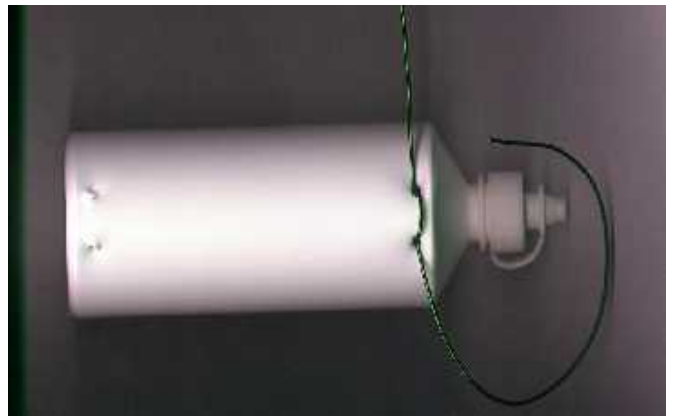
- 1) 10m Spool of Magnet Wire - Pipes the signals through cleanly. You can go with insulated wires, though it might affect performance.
- 2) Sensitive earphones. The normal ones you have that works for hi-fi audio won't go here. Go for the 'high impedance' models.
- 3) A sturdy plastic bottle. The foundation for a crude variable resistor that you'll be using to tune your radio.
- 4) Some alligator clip jumper cables - For shifting cable positions tuning. Find 'em on your local BDSM aficionado.
- 5) Type 1N34A Diode - The core of the radio, which converts the radio wave into sound.

Just five components. Alright, let's start.

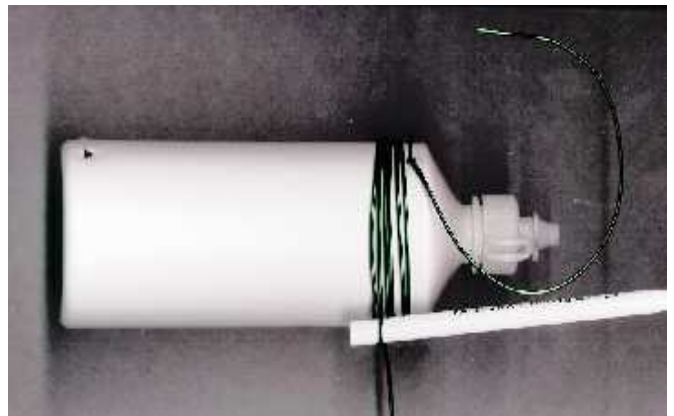
Use a sharp object like a nail or an ice pick to poke four holes in the side of the bottle. Two holes will be about a half an inch apart near the top of the bottle, and will be matched at the bottom of the bottle with two more just like them. These holes will hold the wire in place. Make sure the holes hold the wires snugly.



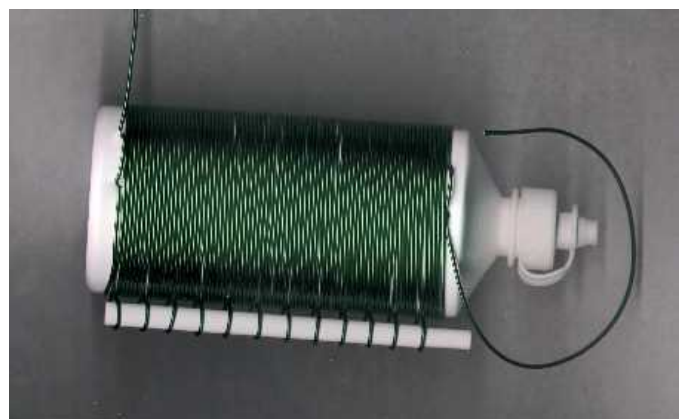
Thread the wire through the two holes at the top of the bottle, and pull about 8 inches of wire through the holes.



Now take the long end of the wire and start winding it neatly around the bottle. When you have wound five windings on the bottle, stop and make a little loop of wire that stands out from the coils you wound. Wrapping the wire around a nail or a pencil makes this easy.



Continue winding another five turns, and another little loop. Keep doing this until the bottle is completely wrapped in wire, and you have reached the second set of holes at the bottom of the bottle.



Pull out the pencil to leave the loops.

Now we remove the insulation from the tips of the wire, and from the small loops we made every 5 turns (these loops are called 'taps'). If you are using enameled wire, you can use sandpaper to remove the insulation. You can also use a strong paint remover on a small cloth, although this can be messy and smelly.

Don't remove the insulation from the bulk of the coil, just from the wire ends and the small loops. If you are using vinyl coated wire, the insulation comes off easily with a sharp knife.

Next we attach the Germanium diode to the wire at the bottom of the bottle. It is best to solder this connection, although you can also just twist the wires together and tape them for the post-apocalyptic look.

If you are lucky, they will be color coded, and we will use the yellow and black wires. If you are not lucky, the wires will be all one color, or one will be red and the others will be white. To find the right wires, first strip off the insulation from the last half inch of each wire. Then take a battery such as a C, D, or AA cell, and touch the wires to the battery terminals (one wire to plus and another to minus) until you hear a clicking sound in the handset earphone. When you hear the click, the two wires touching the battery are the two that go to the earphone, and these are the ones we want.

Attach one headphone wire to the free end of the Germanium diode. Solder it if you can.

Attach the other wire of the headphone to the wire from the top of the bottle. Soldering this connection is a good idea, but it is not necessary.

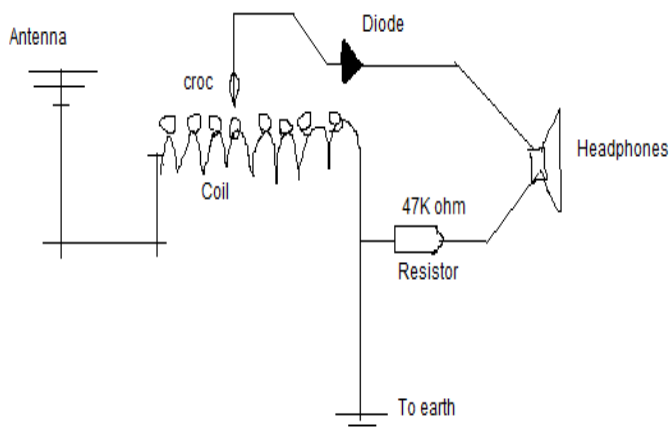
Clip another alligator lead to the wire coming from the top of the bottle. This is our 'ground' wire, and should be connected to a cold water pipe or some other metal object or wire that has a good connection to the earth.

Now clip an alligator jumper to the antenna. Clip the other end to the 'top loop' of the coil. (the one on the opposite end of the earth connection)

For maximum signal reception, you need to string the cable around high places. Remember: The more the signals collected, the better your reception! (This is why you had 10 meters of cable handy)

At this point, if all went well, you should be able to hear radio stations in the headset. To select different stations, clip the alligator jumper to different taps on the coil. In some places, you will hear two or more stations at once. The longer the antenna is, the louder the signal will be. Also, the higher you can get the antenna the better.

Now that your radio works, you can make it look better and be sturdier by mounting it on a board or in a wooden box. Machine screws can be stuck into holes drilled in the wood to act at places to attach the wires instead of soldering them. A radio finished this way looks like the following photo.



No signal? Check this handy list...

You may have a low impedance earphone. This means that the number of windings in its coil is too small, and it looks like a short circuit to the radio.

You can replace it with a high impedance earphone, or you can use an impedance matching transformer to match the radio to your earphone.

You may not have a long enough antenna. Anything less than 10 meters is probably inadequate.

If space is a problem, you can try winding the antenna around the room in a big coil, but having the antenna outdoors, and as high up as you can get it, will be best.

You may not have a good ground connection. Try finding some metal that is buried at one end, and connect the ground of the radio to that.

You may be far away from a strong radio station. If so, you will need a larger antenna.

If you have access to an amplifier, such as a stereo system with a phonograph input, try connecting the phonograph input of the amplifier instead of the earphones, so you can amplify any signal you get.

If you still get no signal, then the problem is NOT your earphone or your antenna, and may be your connections or your diode.

... or maybe there is no radio signal to pick up... you could be the last man in the world. In this case you are well and truly fucked and you should find a hentai magazine to keep you company.

-YC



Python Lessons for the Beginners /Late/ Zine Edition

Hey Python is a fairly simple programming language that people teach as a first language. If elementary school children can program in this without going to stack overflow and just copy pasting what they see, it shouldn't be that hard.

EDITORS

You could use repl.it this is an online python interpreter. Basically this reads whatever python you put into it. Its a program that reads programs on the internet, the future is now. If you want to use something else basically anything will work if you can put text into it and append a ".py" onto the end of the file name. The issue then is installing the python library. If you wanna do that you can figure out how to install it on your own. I would recommend starting at the python website or with your package manager. To run the python files use command line

to run the file by typing in the directory that contains your python file and type python "name of your file here".py or double click on it I guess.

(cool kids use vim, the suicidal kids use ed)

Remember you gotta turn in your code at some point so don't spend a lot of time setting up your development environment. We don't wanna spend more time setting up and fine tuning your IDE so you can use it than actually using it. (Looking at you Visual studios with your absurd install size and GNU Emacs.... For being Emacs)

BASIC PROGRAMMING CONCEPTS

VARIABLES

Variables are the things that are used as an alias for a value. It allows you to treat numbers and other things as an object that you can change and manipulate in different parts of the program. It is very useful and necessary even in some of different most basic programs you can make. A few examples are below:

```
variable_name = 7
```

OR

```
variable_name_again = "this is a string"
```

OR

```
final_variable_name = 'a'
```

There are three data types you will be using as a beginner: strings, characters and integers. Integers are whole numbers, you don't need any quotations or brackets for them to register. They stand on their own. Characters are single letters or symbols, they need to be surrounded with single quotation marks like this 'a'. Strings are a string of characters. It can be a sentence or a bunch of numbers it doesn't matter as long as it's within quotation marks like this: "hey good job, you got this far".

BOOLEANS

Booleans are simple true false statements that help people control the flow of a program. Some operators that are used help determine if an integer or input are equal to, greater than or less than a value. These are often used in loops and in If-Else statements but we will get to these later in this document.

< and ><-- this is the greater than operator. It is used to say "if A is larger than B" or "A > B". Likewise, > is the opposite; Example s"if A is smaller than B" or "A < B"

== <-- this is the equal to operator it is used to say "if A is equal to B" or "A == B"

>= <-- this is the equal to or greater than operator it is used to say "if A is equal to or greater than B" or "A >= B"

<= <-- this is the lesser than or equal to operator it is used to say "if A is less than or equal to B" or "A <= B"

!= <-- this is the not equal operator it is used to say "as long as A and B are not the same" or

within context "A != B"

P.S. The reason we use == instead of one equal sign for the equals to operator is because the single equal sign is used to assign value not to check it.

MATH AND STUFF

Coding is just a bunch of mathing and breaking processes down into a very specific set of instructions so naturally you would have functions that perform basic arithmetic.

+ <-- this is the addition operator it adds two integers together

- <-- this is the subtraction operator it subtracts two integers

/ <-- this is the division operator it divides two integers

* <-- this is the multiplication operator it multiplies two integers

% <-- this is the modulo operator it divides two integers and returns the remainder

()<-- these are parenthesis they specify the order the computer will solve the math problem

STRINGS

At a layman's level, strings are basically just anything that isn't an integer – I.e It doesn't have a mathematical value unless given one and will only be recognized as a string if there are quotation marks around the items in question for example: "this is an actual string".

len() <-- this is the length operator it gets the length of whatever is within the parenthesis

str() <-- this makes the item within the parenthesis a string while its within the parenthesis

lower() <-- this makes every letter in the string lowercase it can also be used like this "string".lower()

upper() <-- this makes every letter in the string uppercase it can also be used like this "string".upper()

LOOPS

Loops are used to repeat commands so long as the conditions of the loop are met. This is useful for knocking out tasks quickly and it also makes code easier to read because if loops didn't exist you would have to copy paste the code over and over. Back when computers were as large as whole rooms there wasn't really a copy and paste function so loops were made.

Now that we can just copy paste our code over and over it's still considered poor practice and will make the person who is reading your code want to and I quote "tear your throat out".

FOR-LOOPS

For loops run for a determined amount of time. In this particular case the for loop will run three times. The range specified will determine how many times it will be run. You could use a variable for either end of the range.

For example:

```
for x in range(0, 3):
```

```
print("pretend these are answers to the math test")
```

OR

```
B = 1
```

```
user_input = str(raw_input("Type a word in here or something: "))
```

```
for x in range(0, len(user_input)):
```

```
print("we are on character " + B + " of the thing you typed in")
```

```
B = B + 1
```

WHILE-LOOPS

While Loops are just for loops but it does something while something is true or false. The while loop checks a condition if it meets the criteria defined it will stop working through the loop and move on down the code but if it doesn't meet the criteria it will continue to loop until it does.

It is written as:

```
while 'apples' != 'oranges':
```

```
print("don't compare apples and oranges")
```

P.S. Thanks Europe for this example

Breaks

Breaks "break" out of a loop or flow of events if something isn't going as planned or if an event specified occurs. This is used when troubleshooting, for safety reasons when programming a machine that moves(HOLY SHIT SOME FOO GOT STUCK IN THE CHIPPER), or in other situations where you decide that switching loops might be helpful. It is considered good practice to use these when utilizing a loop for example:

```
while True:
```

```
input = raw_input("Hey Dave, what is your name: ")
if input.strip != 'Dave':
```

```
break
```

IF & ELSE STATEMENTS

If and Else statements are going to be your best friend for a while.

if <-- this statement is necessary for any of the other "if and else" statements to exist. It tests if a condition is true or false if its true it executes the code within parenthesis, for example:

```
if (2 != 1){print("two isn't one")}
```

elif <-- This is what you sandwich between the Else and If statements. This needs If and Else to exist and you can have as many of these as you want. You do need to specify conditions though just like the "If" statement. It goes in between the if and else statements as the name would suggest.

For example:

```
elif (2 == 2) {print("two is two")}
```

else <-- This is the else operator and it is the final operator you could use for if and else statements. It always comes last and it doesn't need any criteria specified beside it because it is the operator that runs if no other criteria that was specified worked.

An example of an else statement is below:

```
else {(print "this is the last possible outcome")}
```

ARRAYS/LISTS

An array is a list of characters attached to numeric values. The start from 0 and move up according to how many items you place in the array. You create an array or list by putting items within brackets separated by commas.

For example:

```
Names_for_array = ["List", "Array", "things in brackets", "references"]
```

You can retrieve items from the array by naming the array in this case Names_for_array with

brackets around the number of the item you would like to retrieve. For example if I wanted to print Array I would type:

```
print(Names_for_array[1])
```

COMMENTS

Comments are things that the interpreter will ignore. These are put here to help yourself and other people be able to read your code without running it. Think of it as little notes attached

to the code to clarify the function of certain parts.

```
# <-- use at the beginning of a line for a single line comment
" <-- use at the beginning and ending of a multi-line comment
```

OR

```
""" <-- use at the beginning and ending of a multi-line comment
```

FIRST PROGRAM

```
print("HELLO FRIEND, HOW ARE YOU")
```

ABOUT YOUR FIRST PROGRAM

the print command prints the sting you put within the parenthesis. The sting you put in the parenthesis is called an "Argument" it kinda specifies what if going on to the function in this case the function was print().

This is one line and it is the beginning for your possible time with python. Now that you have made a hello world in python feel free to put it on your resume as you have gotten a basic grasp of and idea what a computer language is like in theory.

BONUS ROUND (for people with some skill)

IMPORTING LIBRARIES

To import a library first you should make sure it exists. The python standard library and the documentation has a list of libraries the exist and their functions. After deciding what package you want use and reading about how to use it you need to import the library at the beginning of your code. For example say you want to import the os library, the import command would look like this:


```
import os
# anything after this comment shows you how it would be used
os.system("echo I'm speaking though the terminal")
```

DICTIONARIES

Dictionaries let you substitute certain values or characters for new ones. It checks a stream or set of characters and if properly directed replaces the characters found with a valid replacement. A dictionary would look like this.

```
Dictionary={'a':'A','b':'8','c':'&','milk':'supreme'} #etc.
```

GETTING INPUT

Getting input can be accomplished by using the "raw_input" function. After you get the raw input I would recommend attaching this input to a variable to make it easier to work with.

For example:

```
user_tea_input = raw_input("Hello chaps, what is your favorite tea?")
```

RANDOM NUMBER GENERATION

Random number generation could be helpful *cough* *cough* while making a math test *cough* *cough*. You use the randint operator from the random library to randomly generate numbers within a range. Then you assign that randomly generated value to a variable. You can substitute that variable in a place where a number would be to create a randomly generating integer.

For example:

```
import random
random_value = randint(A, B) #define these, foo!
print("randy has " + random_value + " pieces of candy")
```

NOW MAKE SOME STUFF, YOU CAN DO IT I BELIEVE IN YOU! IF YOU'RE EVER FEELING DOWN OR THINK YOU CAN'T FIGURE OUT THE PROGRAM... JUST REMEMBER:



P.S. If you like python and actually want to learn properly, the official documentation has some free books for beginners. Those are going to cover more group than what I've written. I would highly encourage everyone to read through that before working on some large project in python.

GENERALLY HELPFUL RESOURCES:

Your local code monkey if they are free at the moment and are willing to help

Search Engine of Choice

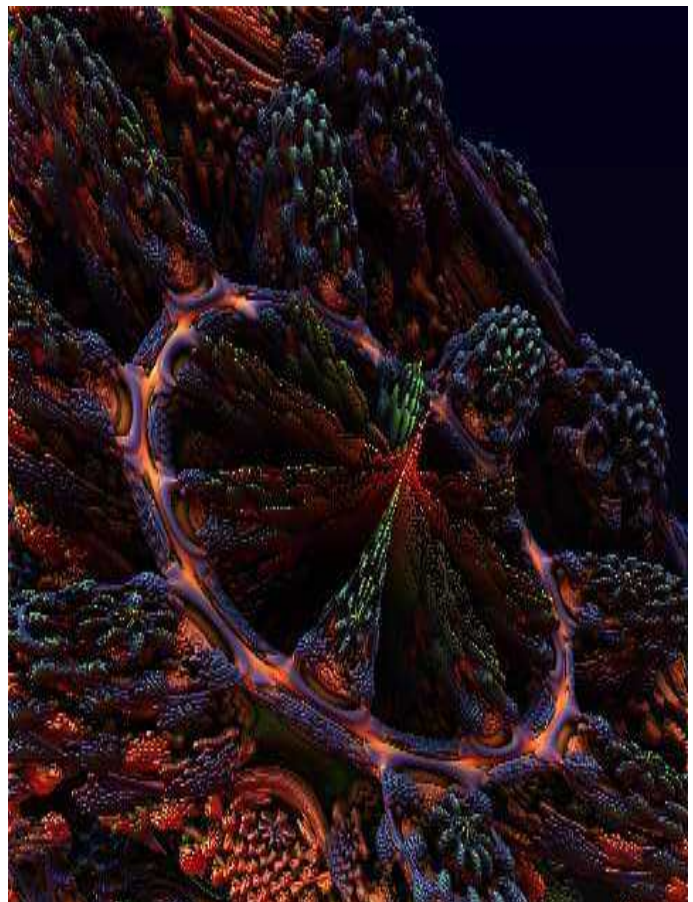
stack overflow

The official python documentation (<https://www.python.org/doc/>)

SOME IDEAS FOR PRACTICE:

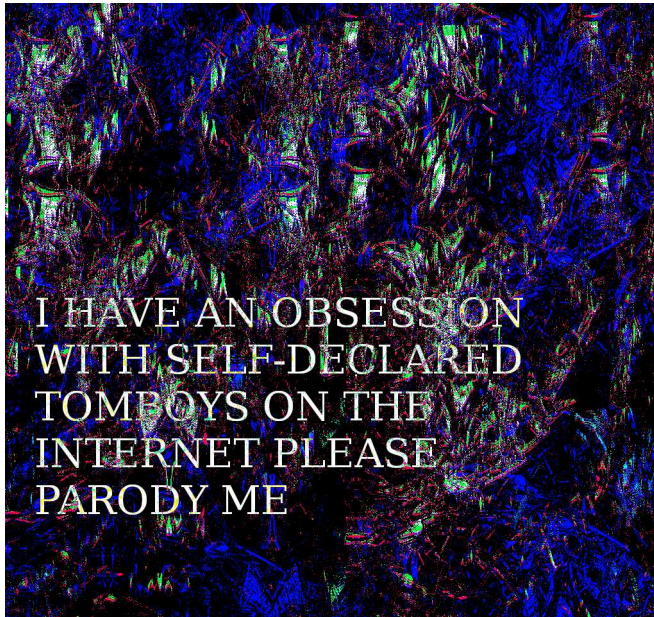
- 1) Math test that takes input and tells you if you were right or wrong
- 2) "High or Low" guessing game.
- 3) Calculate the Fibonacci sequence and print each number on a new line
- 4) Make a tic-tac toe game
- 5) text based Choose your own adventure

By.Latememes

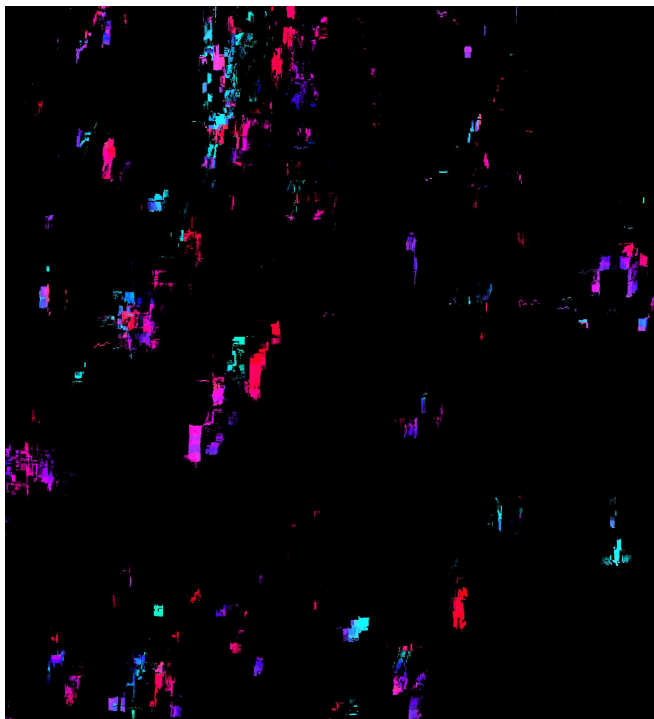


HOW TO, ER, GET FUCKING BORED OF ART

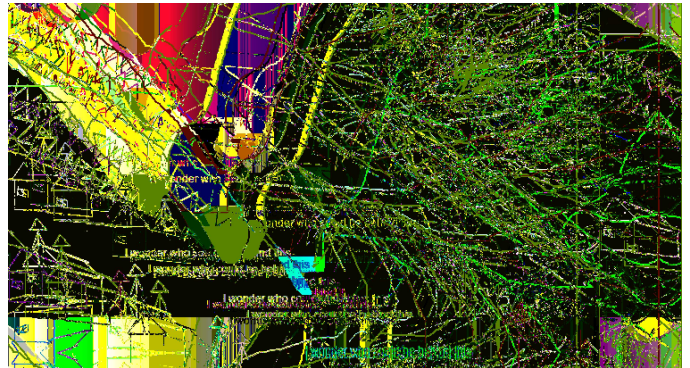
AND MAKE LIKE ANOTHER WORTHLESS KID WHO FOUND THEMSELVES ON ONE OF THOSE 'PROFESSIONAL' ART SITES LMAO!!!! EXCEPT THIS TIME IT'S A BIT WORSE THAN THAT HAHA PUNKS



It's not hard to see the same crap being spouted over and over again, however much the petite-bourgeois arseholes who make these 'creative' endeavours try to pass them off as being different. And yes, their content is being monetized for clicks and whatnot while influencing social discourse in meaningful ways (rather than FUCKING HELL HE MENTIONED SOMETHING WHICH HAS POTENTIAL CONNECTIONS TO MY FAVOURITE RAPIST). The half-zombie crap is already on its journey towards become another assortment of cogs in a gigantic ideological machine of spectacle and half-arseness. Totally not as if some bored teenagers could explore the same shit if they had the knack for using the same tools LOOOOOL



So if you reaaaaaalllllyyyy wish to become a fucking genius overnight when it comes to art, why not try this: be the art yourself! That's right, become a walking piece of ostentatious shit and spew out your children in front of people! Add new dimensions to yourself in a relentless fashion, even if it makes you ever-so-slightly schizophrenic!

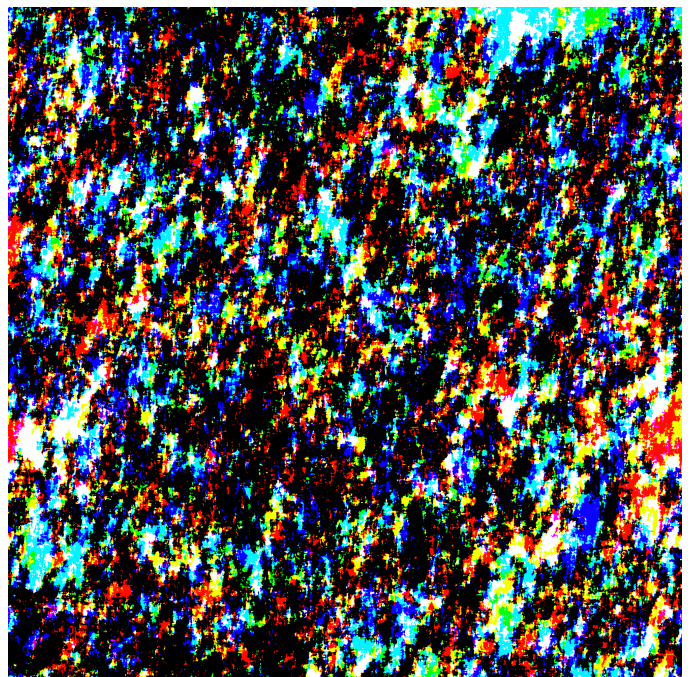


You'll be doing it right no matter what you're trying. Ruin the works of other people in front of them and make them shittier; barge your way into 'private' spaces like a crackhead salesman and ejaculate your shit everywhere; even take an abstract journey through this intellectual equivalent of faecal matter that you've shat out! whittle down your hours, you'll be dead anyway.

Oh and remember to wail to people who would rather see your severed head in a pit. This has been a message from some shithead who wants to feel important but fucks up every time and I really think that you should know my backstory you giant arse. Give it two years, you'll put my fucking mindset in your VR waifu and feel the wrath of Silicuck Valley!!!

enjoy your surprise you fAT FLAPPING CUNT
>>>>:::DDDDDDD

- someidiot



Why I sleep

As any other day I slowly awoke, groggily at first, the edges of my vision still filled with the figments and illusions of my half-dreaming mind. The fog clears slowly, leaving nothing but the dark void of nothingness as memories of another restless night. My mouth is sticky, half-dried mucus from a night undrinking, my muscles filled with the fuzzy cobwebs of disuse; half-failed attempts at stretching accompany the mental flailing of an addled mind trying to focus. A body feeling in disrepair, as unstretched as the mind beneath it, a machine failing for lack of a user to properly utilise it all.

I awake, a day like any other, I believe this is the second time? I can only presume so, though as the sleeping beauty problem touches, it may only be the second I remember; A brief lucid thought in the haze of half-sleep.

I am awake, not waking but fully awake, my eyes flick open as though I had merely blinked and my bedraggled form annoys me. The second or the seventh time, it matters not, the day has escaped me and my complacently drifting form irritates me.

The sheets flung from my body and my legs flung to the air, I land sitting to the side and roll my shoulders, the sound of the sheets landing behind me is disturbed only by that of my own deep inhale. A quick gulp from a half-finished glass of water I keep by the bed and I begin to drag this half-used flesh-machine to the bathroom, the slight nag of memory and habit at the back of my mind.

The shower, a brief whine as the pressure begins to flow, burning and refreshing as the water flows across my, still uneven, body heat. I feel awake again, some sense of humanity leaking into the cracks as yesterday's dirt washes away. The sense of purpose forgotten rinsing from my mind like the suds from my hair, the daily rote of things to do asserting itself and blotting thought from my mind. A nagging sense of responsibility and duty for all that must be done and all that has been forgotten.

Chores until my mind tires, except today is a day unlike many others... and it does not. A brief surprised relief followed by confusion followed by intense thought, scouring my mind for why; I can feel the intense point of focus tangibly scratching scores, searching for a reason, through my mind, brain and body. A tingling like electricity plays through my hands, restless and twitching, twirling and twiddling an ephemeral sense of misty thought congealed into something tangible.

A thought forgotten, a reason found and a something touched, the cause found but the change more concerning, a memory half remembered and reasons best left untouched. A cascade of thought, an unceasing, unstoppable and unwanted flow through my mind and I have awoken once more; Not my body rising from rest, not my brain rising from sleep, not even my mind rising from dreams and into this world once more but my true mind beginning to wake from its drug addled stupor. I can feel it, my mind accelerating, like an engine coughing to a start or a muscle bound beast slowly swinging it's pendulous limbs to begin it's, monstrous, distance eating lope. My mind awash with old thoughts and a multitude of half finished internal debates, memories flooding through my waking mind like the water through my hair when I shower. A deep breath inwards, through my nose and filling my lungs, through my head and clearing my mind.

I sigh as the world slows before me, or rather I see it faster, my thoughts still race but do not feel faster. My mind boils with more thoughts than I can track, all constantly evolving and developing almost as if with life of their own. All this I trace

through my mind, not caused by active, decisive, action but rather through passive, action through, inaction; an accidental omission given life by the chain of events it no longer prevented. The smallest of things can change so much. Inaction is simply an action behind a veil, a construct of a mind trying to delude itself from its responsibility.

A pill, small though it is, changes so much; and I remember now that I forgot to take them. Not illicit, illegal or ill meaning but prescribed; to help reframe the world, to help see meaning, to help to want once more.

Like a car, too long used as a passive wagon, coughing to life, briefly roaring as it clears itself, near clogged with dust from disuse. My senses awaken, now passively aware of the individual strands in the carpet beneath my feet, the contours of the imperfect paint on the walls, the seams of my clothing gently pressed into my skin, the ridges of my fingerprints as they brush together. A mental diagnostic running through every muscle and joint, checking every sense of every part of me, finally a slight flex that stretches every part of me as easily as blinking.

I blink and I see the world, the immenseness of its mundanity, the hugeness of it's simplicity; the cobweb fractures and flaws running through it, more like sand than fractured rock, some flaws from ignorance, some from arrogance or stupidity and a depressing swathe of problems from petty malice, self serving ambition and greed.

In that moment I both feel better than I can remember in recent time but also feel the creeping sense that reminds me why I sleep. Knowledge is power, yet knowledge is useless without power. I have little power in the world, I could maybe fix and maintain against the wear on the world around me but could do almost nothing for the damage done by those wilfully ignorant or wilfully malignant. I have power over myself and little more, I see the world and see I do not fit.

-Not content to stay in a world so fraught with pain.
 --Not influential enough to convince the world.
 ---Not wise enough to show the world.
 ----Not enough to do it myself.
 -----Not yet enough to leave this world.
 -----And so there is a pill.
 -----Not illicit, illegal or ill meaning but prescribed;
 -that dulls my senses,
 --that slows my mind,
 ---that holds back the memories of what I really am.

Once again, I see why I sleep.
 A half-finished glass of water in one hand.
 A prescribed capsule in the other.

One small act of submission.

One small act of omission.

One small act to sleep.

- an anonymous contributor.

I want to Fucking KILL MYSELF

The feeling of screaming so hard that you can't feel your throat anymore holds my mind captive

I chase it

Fleeing my problems that I have caused for myself, their consequences non-existent. Fires left unextinguished, plates and bowls piled high in a sink, lives left for stagnation by an abuser who needs a new high to feel alive. Tear stained letters and moving poems pleading for a return to normalcy, all left littered along a trail I have wrought with my own self hatred. Responsibility, faith, meaning, all left in hulking wrecks of festering ideas. Their once brightly held sheen now nothing more than abstracted components. All while my mind is burning within my skull; partly from its understanding of what is done, and partly from the insufferable punishment I push my body through.

Cold air is nipping my face as I hurtle down an interstate in a blizzard with all my windows down. The buzz of alcohol stinging behind my eyes, only interrupted by the burning of cigarette ash on my lap. My muscles are screaming underneath the thin flannel and ripped jeans I'm wearing begging for mercy that I cannot give. For the moment I stop I know that I will sink once again into the never ending pit of my own mind. Sinking farther and farther into my own inability to care for myself. The screaming of the radio and the screaming of my mind bleed into one another like two wounded animals begging for an ending to the pain. The moment only finally stops when the tears frozen to my face peel away from my brittle dry skin, the blood doesn't stop me, but rather the memory of something that I wish I had never felt rip into my chest.

I break up every home and Idea for stability that I can, so I feel like I'm living. No longer just staving off death with food and water, but actually feeling The emotions I hold so dear turning against me, turning me into a screaming delusional freak.

- an anonymous contributor.



An introduction to the Gondola Meme.

So-called memeologists would tell you that it's 'edgy', emotional, or something. Or maybe they're too dense, can't appreciate beauty and tell you it's a 'bad meme'. They simply do not understand the deep and historical tale of the journey of this two-legged zenmaster. Indeed, gondola is an evolution of not only an early meme, but the men raised with that first meme. To truly begin to understand the aesthetics of the Gondola, you must first go back to the furthest observable point in memetic history.

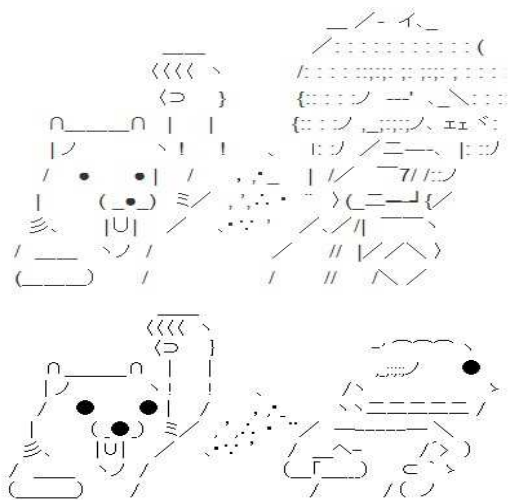
Knowyourmeme and other people would say that gondola began from the 4chan mascot once known as pedobear. Gondola's origins go further back - the character known to normies as Pedobear used to be simply known as "Kuma" (bear) on the Japanese textboard 2channel. On 2ch, posting Kuma ASCII art evolved into a call out of an obvious troll; Kuma would be pictured bursting into the thread to eat the "troll bait".



The first ever observed instance of Kuma, July 27, 2003.

The original Japanese kuma was an aggressive bear, not the cuddly (and creepy) bear you see on 4chan trying to lure small children away from their parents or sneaking into cribs at night. The original bear was a fighter. Kicking ass and taking names and knocking down anyone stupid enough to get in the way or stop him from eating up the bait.

He'd often get into fist-fights and his battles were epic. His most worthy opponents were Nuke-Do(nald) and Sky Fish but nothing was off the table (fighting his twin, punching Pipo the police mascot, battling earlier evolutions of himself, etc.).



Punching Ronald and Kermit like a boss.

From humble beginnings, he was taken up by 4chan after ASCII art depicting himself and Osaka from Azumanga Daioh having a phone conversation with the text turning more and more risqué with each repost. Since his rebirth as Pedobear, he was very deeply connected to Japanese culture, and reflects the deep weeb influences of early 4chan.

Then, as the years passed by, Pedobear evolved into spurdo, a wackier and more insane 'pedobear'. While pedobear was a one note guy obsessed with the next big lolicon score, spurdo became more diverse as their creators began to experience more things in life. As we pass from childhood and our childhood obsessions we too become more complex. Gondola is adulthood. Gondola is the loneliness you feel at 3 AM staring out the window. Gondola is standing in the crowd, quiet. Not knowing anything or anyone.

Note how a majority of gondolas have a theme of sadness, loneliness, isolation, and a sense of being misplaced in society. Although gondola are not often depicted happy, it'd be an overstatement to call them always sad or depressed. Lots of gondola manage to have sort of peace with their situation, a zen-like acceptance of their state of being whether good or bad. The truly happy gondolas are the ones that are satisfied with their lives. Happy gondola and sad gondola share a common misplacement from society. Rarely is gondola depicted happy in a group, unless its as a young gondola - or one truly fortunate.



The fact that almost anyone can make a Gondola is a great testament to its purity as an aesthetic medium; its harmony of constituents and the expression of the absolute is, in my opinion, unrivaled in memetics. These memes may indeed be a final proof of an objective art standard, but what's beautiful is that you can leave all the aesthetic pondering up to philosophers - it's okay even to not understand the feels. You can just let it wash over you.

This is what makes the gondola such an oddity - as long as people can appreciate beauty, the gondola aesthetic can be appreciated. No language skills, or context is needed to experience its simple contentment of being.

Gondola memes appeal to the individual, the understanding of the self. Because the Gondola is so passive in the external world, but feels so much on the inside, it is good evidence that it is the ego's relationship to the aesthetic which is one of the highest passions.

Gondola is about pure, innocent, unadulterated feels. Whereas Wojak expresses feels in an ironic and tentative way, as if scared of being judged, Gondola memes tell us "No! It's okay to feel!" There is never any moral or notion added to the feels. It's about experience.

With Gondola, we discovered that the one thing which persists through all those layers of irony was that which attracted normies to their consumerist corruption of Pepe in the first place — beauty. That's it: beauty will save our most cherished creations from corruption.

And experience it has, from the earliest times of the internet to the modern day. In its travels, the gondola must have experienced every possible emotion there was and will be.

In this way, Gondola is delicate but incorruptible. An 'edgy Gondola' is just an armless Spurdo. Gondola is a feeling that comes from the tenderness of the heart we might call a New Naivete: the earnest, childlike understanding that it's OK to simply feel things, happy or sad. It is a brave, self-aware vulnerability only possible for those who have experienced it all... much like the gondola who has traveled the length and breadth of the internet's time and space.

In the earnest black eyes of a Gondola, we do not find an inside joke or an internet status symbol. There is no hidden agenda or political signaling. Instead, there is gratitude for their existence(however fleeting it may be), or appreciation of some beauty in the world they journey through - which is something that cannot be reduced by the possibility of misunderstanding or misrepresentation. Love of beauty begets more of the same. So long as we can simply love the beautiful, Gondola will endure. For those who have experienced life in its fullness, this is something precious.

In short, Gondola is a corruption of a corruption of a corruption of a corruption of a corruption. A harmless, childish mascot turned into a belittling symbol for pedophilia, turned into a meme making fun of edgy teenagers, turned into a stereotype of Finns in general, turned into a parody icon for any nation or any group of people, finally turned into a harmless creature that does nothing but walk, observe and feel. Gondola lacks the sarcasm and irony of almost all previous generations of memes. It has turned full circle, so ironic that it is back to the innocent naivete that first spawned Kuma all those distant years ago.



The gondola meme is so simple and innocent that they break the barrier of cynicism and and sarcasm that once ruled supreme in the internet and allows you to feel again. It allows you to walk alongside this simple two-legged creature observing existence and allowing it to have an impression, whatever it may be.

Perhaps it is fate that the "meme-friends" of today(gondola, wojack, pepe, spurdo) may eventually be forgotten like the group of friends of last decade - the cockmongler, happy negro, waha, pedobear and yotsuba of yesteryear. But for now, the gondola meme is one that we can enjoy, and even experience.

Maybe that's what's the world of today is really missing. Experience.

- Y

- Peer reviewed by an anonymous contributor.



Holy shit! The money people spend on food!

And I was the exact same way when I landed my first job out of college. You know what I'm talking about--biscuit and Starbucks on the way to work, lunch out with coworkers and pizza and beer at the local tavern for dinner! Every night! All week! Professional money spender! And more beers and dinners on the weekends! Woohoo!

Wait. Where did all my money go? And how the hell did I gain 40 pounds in six months? If you're nodding your head you've fallen into the brand-new-job-big-salary-eat-out-because-I-can-trap. And you have to stop it. It's killing your bank account, it's killing your financial freedom and it's killing you. (Literally--I was on the edge of type 2 diabetes and had hyperglycemia during routine physicals.)

What you know you need to do: *STOP EATING OUT*

But how??? How do I stop eating out??? Fast food is soooo good! And cooking is soooo hard! Well, first off, not really--you're just attuned to that garbage 'food'. You're going to break free of both these stereotypes and someone has already invented it....

Crockpot. It's the crockpot. Crockpot. Crockpot. Maybe you call it a slow cooker, but I'm from Georgia and here it's a crockpot.

!STOP!--If you do not own a crockpot I highly recommend you go buy one and buy the biggest one you can afford!

Get one with a timer that switches to warm after the cook settings: SAVE YOUR ELECTRICITY BILL, YOU FAGGOT!

BOOM! \$39 investment. We're going to make that back in.... three days. Are you ready? We're going to make enough food for dinner AND left overs for lunch.

I'm going to give you some of my super-secret-I-eat-this-every-week-crockpot-meals that are delicious, cheap, filling and easy. Yes. The crockpot makes all of those possible.

MEAL 1: Thick Cut Porkchop with Potatoes and Carrots

Servings: 4

Ingredients:

- 1 Can Beef Broth (50 cents)
- 1 Packet Brown Gravy Mix (50 cents)
- 1 Packet Onion Soup Mix (50 cents)
- 1 Package of 4 Thick Cut Porkchops (\$7)
- 6 Carrots (50 cents)
- 4 Large Gold Yukon Potatoes (\$2)
- Sack o' Salad (\$2)

Total cost for lunch and dinner: \$13/4 about \$3 each.

Spray or wipe crockpot with cooking oil. Add beef broth, gravy mix and onion soup mix and stir. Place porkchops in broth. Chop carrots and potatoes and add to top of porkchops. That's it.

PREPARE THIS BEFORE YOU GO TO BED FOR THE NEXT DAY! Put it in the refrigerator and pull it out in the morning. Cook on low for 8 hours. When you get home make your salad and dig in. Use the left overs for lunches and/or dinner for during the week.

MEAL 2: Sausage, Potato and Kale Soup

Servings: 4

- 1 Pound Italian Sausage (\$4)
- 1 White Onion (\$1)
- 1 Box Chicken Stock (\$1.50)
- 1 Bag of Prewashed Kale (\$3)
- 3/4 Cup Heavy Cream (\$1)
- 5 Large Gold Yukon Potatoes (\$2)
- 1 Head of Garlic (\$1)

Total cost: About \$14/4 = \$3.50 a serving

Brown italian sausage with chopped garlic and chopped onion. While meat is browning add to crockpot the 3/4 cup of heavy cream, chicken stock, and chopped yukon potatoes. Add browned sausage and top with half the bag of kale. (I get two recipes per bag of kale).

PREPARE THIS BEFORE YOU GO TO BED FOR THE NEXT DAY! Put it in the refrigerator and pull it out in the morning. Cook on low for 8 hours. When you get home dig in! Use the left overs for lunches and/or dinner for during the week.

MEAL 3: Super Awesome Easy Chili

Servings: 8. I eat this all the time and it's delicious. Stores really well in the refrigerator (and chili gets better over time!)

- 3 Cans of Black Beans (\$2)
- 2 Cans of Hot Chili Beans (\$1)
- 2 Cans of Red Kidney Beans (\$1)
- 8 Cans of Diced Tomatoes (\$6)
- 1 Pound of Ground Beef (\$4)
- 1/2 Cup of Chili Powder (\$1)
- 1/4 Cup of Garlic Powder (\$1)
- 1/4 Cup of Onion Powder (\$1)
- 1/4 Cup of Cumin Seed(\$1)
- 1/4 Cup of Black Pepper (\$1)
- Salt to Taste(\$1)

Total cost = \$20/8 = About \$2.50 per serving

Drain the tomatoes and kidney beans but don't drain the black or chili beans. Brown the ground beef. Add everything to the crockpot and stir like crazy.... and that's it!

PREPARE THIS BEFORE YOU GO TO BED FOR THE NEXT DAY! Put it in the refrigerator and pull it out in the morning. Cook on low for 8 hours. When you get home dig in! Use the left overs for lunches and/or dinner for during the week.

It's easy guys. It's really easy. You spend 15 minutes a night and you make tons of food for lunch and dinner and you save a LOT of money! AND ITS GOOD FOR YOU! (better than Fuckdonalds's--that's for sure!) AND ITS EASY!

Stop spending your money on eating out and go full crockpot! I am much happier and much wealthier!

- an anonymous contributor.

How to properly turn 360° and walk away.

It's an internet meme almost half as old as the internets, but mastering this skill may save your life. Of course, some defeatists who can't think for themselves say that it is impossible to walk away after a 360 degrees turn, as you will still be facing the object that you were facing.

Another solution to this challenge is: "I make a 360 degrees turn and moonwalk away". This solves the problem... right?.

It doesn't. Because the Greys will now have you on a goddamn list where they gunna anal probe you for real, mah niggas!.

So, what's a guy to do? Simple.

Step 1: Starting from the point marked Point 1, walk straight **Towards** Point 2 without changing direction.

Step 2: Reaching Point 2, Turn **Right** by 90 degrees and walk to Point 3.

Step 3: Reaching Point 3, Turn **Left** by 90 degrees and walk to Point 4.

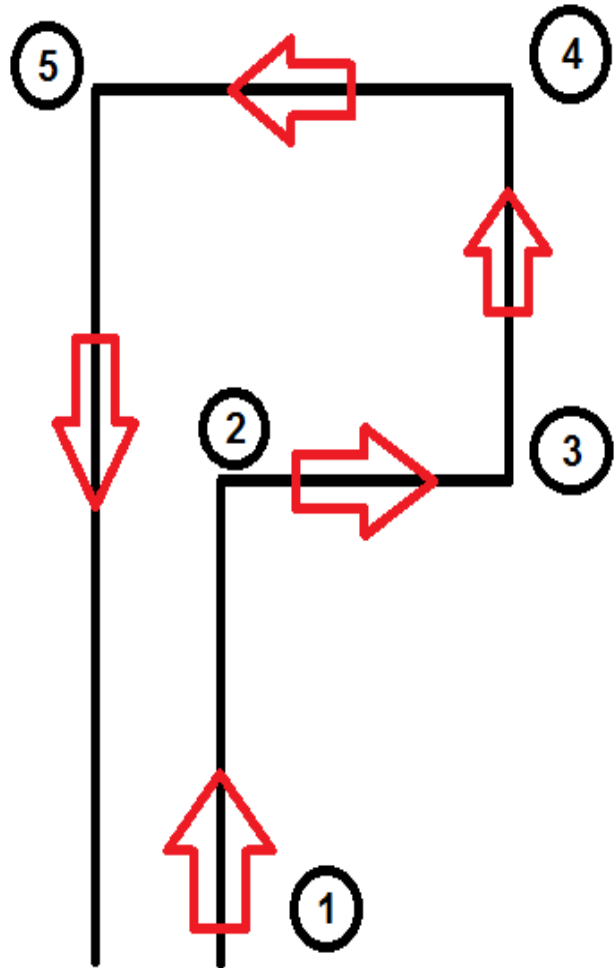
Step 4: Reaching Point 4, Turn **Left** once more by 90 degrees and walk to Point 5.

Step 5: Reaching Point 5, Turn **Left** once last time by 90 degrees and walk to Point 1, and **away from whatever you were walking towards at the start of Step 1**.

Now you can legit say

'I did a 360 and walked away'.

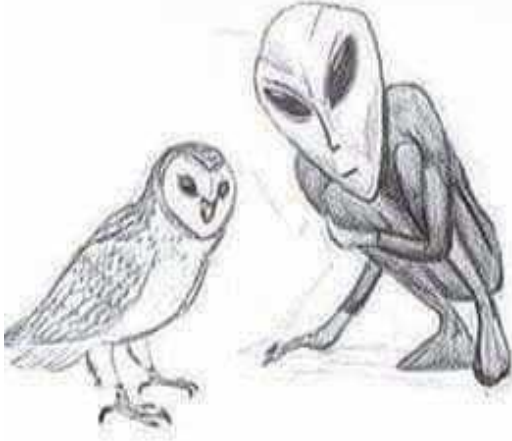
- An anonymous contributor.



Stolas and an AAYYYYY have a chat...

How many licks does it take to get to the center of a tootsie pop?

How many probed anuses does it take to develop an understanding of terrestrial life?



ur a witty lil cunt ill give u that m8

Ayy lmao



Your ad here. Email latezine@airmail.cc. No bs fees, just content.



Uru's Recipe Corner!

Today, we're gonna cook some bone broth, Iron Chef Style! This stuff is so healthy, that if anything could bring back the dead, it would be this stuff.

You'll need...

- 1 half onion(the vegetable kind, not the internet kind)
- 2 sticks of celery
- 1 carrot.
- Water.
- 8 beef bones OR 10 chicken leg bones OR if you're feeling fancy... 15 ox tail bone.
- If you're feeling daring, you can mix up the bones! Who knows what you'll get then...

In addition, you'll need a kitchen, and the following utensils.

- 1 pot.
- 1 slow cooker.

Are you ready? Lets start!

Step 1: Boil the bones for 5 minutes in the pot.

Step 2: While the bones are being purified to prevent that yucky taste, slice up the onion, celery and carrots and add them in the into a slow-cooker, and load it up 2/3rds with previously boiled water.

Step 3: Once the bones are done being purified (HINT: Look for a frothy product in the water.), scoop the frothy stuff off - making sure not to use the same utensils until AFTER cleaning them properly, then remove the bones from the pot and transfer them to the slow cooker. It goes without saying that you should dispose of the frothy stuff and NOT eat it unless you have a taste for really bad stuff.

Step 4: Keep boiling the bones in the vegetable soup in the slow cooker for 10 or so hours. Make sure the bones are submerged below the water line.

Step 5: All done? Good. Strain the 'soup' to get rid of small bits and pieces and stick it in a thermos bottle. Sip slowly and enjoy once its at a palatable temperature. You can bury the bones in your magic cabbage patch or something.

- Recipe guide by "Uru", Iron Chef, email redacted on request

EDITOR'S NOTE: NO SKELLIES WERE HARMED IN THE MAKING OF THIS ARTICLE.

Robowaifu revolution!



Moralfag SJWs panic as evolution leaves them in the dust.

Kathleen Richardson, a senior research fellow in the ethics of robotics at De Montfort University, has started the "Campaign Against Sex Robots".

Kathleen Richardson of De Montfort University and Erik Billing of the University of Skövde are the founders of Campaign against Sex Robots. According to their website, their campaign is akin to the campaign to halt the development of autonomous weapons systems—tacitly putting (proposed) humanoid robots with human-like behavior on the same level as drones and landmines. In their mind, they believe that allowing the development of mechanical sex partners would further degrade human relationships—training men to treat women and children strictly as objects.

Speaking to the the ABC's Lateline program she said "I want people to stop thinking about the word 'robot' and think about the word 'property', and what we're being encouraged to do is have relationships with property,"

The amount of mental gymnastics this 'doctor' exhibits is astonishing. Someone gets a device that completely satisfies their sexual and emotional need and hence makes them never seek the opposite sex is now somehow sexist?

This entitled sack of lard.

Part of the problem with those prudes whining about morals is that they're letting sex get in the way of, well, everything else. When they speak about companion androids capable of providing companionship as sex-bots, that's the first indicator that these so-called 'moral guardians' are more depraved than they let on. Second, note how they **DEMAND** that we look to the 'sexbots' as "property", and not as 'automatons' perhaps capable of intelligent thought, reasoning and compassion - something these so-called 'professors' have forgotten.

Lets look at one of the biggest blind spots in Richardson and Billings' campaign against "sex robots". They reject the idea that people might be interested in these 'droids for any reason other than getting their rocks off. To them, the 'sex bots' are strictly orgasm-providers, and the men—because they see this as being an exclusively male interest—are only looking to stick it in something that won't "talk back or say no" - aka RAAAAAAPE!

However, this 'doctor' ignores that there are reasons someone might be interested in a robotic partner other than a new and novel form of masturbation. And while the most obvious is for kink or fetish-play within a relationship, there's another, simpler possibility: simple companionship.

Indeed, most people who seek out 'sex bots' mostly want something cute and warm that will let them hug it and sleep with. But this "movement" whining about morals, if they are allowed to have their way, will not allow that. Why? Because, according to the third-wave feminists, all men filthy rapists... despite the fact that the 'rapist' in question may be a virgin with severe depression and anxiety issues who hasn't had a hug in years.

On the same vein, a woman who has gone through emotional abuse buying a male 'droid as part of the healing process would be labeled a 'RAAAPIST' by these sjws. Now that's just fucked up. And yes, said 'social justice warriors' have no qualms about actually disregarding real rapes, sexual and psychological abuse when it comes to their chosen ones.



The latest design of these fine robo-babes are top-notch, I tell ya what!

"Dr." Richardson is also concerned that "sex robots" will allow people to play out dark and disturbing fantasies that are immoral and illegal.

What is with these self-appointed moral guardians and their obsession with policing sexual behavior? Britfags recently banned face-sitting because it was 'dark and disturbing'. What next? Cuddling too hardcore for those puritans?

Let's start with an oldie that has been revitalized this year; video games makes kids violent. An angry fourteen year old boy playing cawadooty after a frustrating day at school becoming a school shooter makes no sense: the game does not give him more access to guns, does not even remotely train him in their use, does not encourage him to wage violence on other kids, and does the opposite - exhausts his pent-up rage via the catharsis inherent in high-action sequence and screaming obscenities.

In the same way, a 30-something ephebophile with a life-like mannequin of a fifteen-year-old girl does not become more likely to molest a living child: he gains no greater degree of access to small children with the doll than before.

He has no more tools or knowledge useful for kidnapping than before, and he is already venting his lists with a glorified masturbatory aid who's image is effective at delivering an illusion that he is more likely to give up fantasies of a real girl as too risky and settle for fucking his doll than anything else.

(cont'd)

The situation changes when said "doll" is able to offer the ephrophile with a fulfilling relationship, helping him work through his own issues, thus keeping real children safe from abuse/rape.

Has anyone ever successfully forced these feminazi cunts to substantiate their arguments? Not that anyone could. These cunts only want attention on them, but when you do give them attention, you're some misogynist pig. Either way, you can't win with these mentally bipolar cunts. It's to be expected: They literally consider rational thought to be a tool of oppression.

Some people have issues forming and handling basic human relationships, yet still desire someone – anyone, to provide companionship, affection and, yes, sex. Whether it's a matter of a lack of social skills, a paralyzing level of social anxiety, fear of rejection, or simply a matter of preferences or upbringing, there is a sizable market of people who want a companion that they can relate to; one with almost infinite patience, who won't be turned off or repelled by their quirks or handicaps.

It's tempting to laugh at these people, to pathologize them and to insist that they need to be "fixed." But in doing so, we ignore that these are real people with real, legitimate concerns. When a robotic lover can provide them with some happiness and companionship, then wherein lies the harm? Far from "replacing" women or encouraging us to see them as objects, companion AIs can provide a companion for people who are, for whatever reason, unable to participate in the same relationships as the rest of society.

Can't blame 'em for choosing to stick with sexbots and companion AIs, though. Lets take a look at the moral guardians' ideal "society's values" today.

- Man wanting social contact with the women? **Rapist.**
- Woman wanting social contact with men? **Slut.**
- Attractive females in video games? **Misogyny.**
- Watching Porn? **Rapist in Training.**
- Using a flesh-light? **Objectifying women! Shame on you!**
- Hiring a prostitute? **They're sex slaves, you misogynist!**

As more and more people are becoming either disheartened, disgusted by the way these entitled third-wavers are treating men and even women, they can see that continued contact with women is an increasingly bad idea and irrational course of action because their lives stand to get wrecked by one of them screaming RAPE for shits and giggles (and \$\$\$).

SJWs, by and large, know that their utopian vision of thought control, authoritarian policing, sectarian hatred/division, and social shaming to ensure ideological purity are not enough. They need Orwellian levels of control to ensure their own control and privilege continues.

It's gone to the point that they're not even realizing how shitty the world they're trying to build would be.

However, SJWs are coming to realize that flooding the sexual marketplace had lowered the value of their primary asset.

This was what lead to the rape hysteria craze that's still going strong - in the hope of rebuilding the value of their bodies and sexuality feminism is trying to create a system where sex is available everywhere, but far too risky to actually partake in.

This would indeed mean that (an at least slightly) smaller number of people would be having sex, but rather than driving up the value of female sexuality all that SJWs were able to do is drive an increasing number of men to the conclusion that female sexuality and bodies were, to put it simply, not worth this shit anymore.

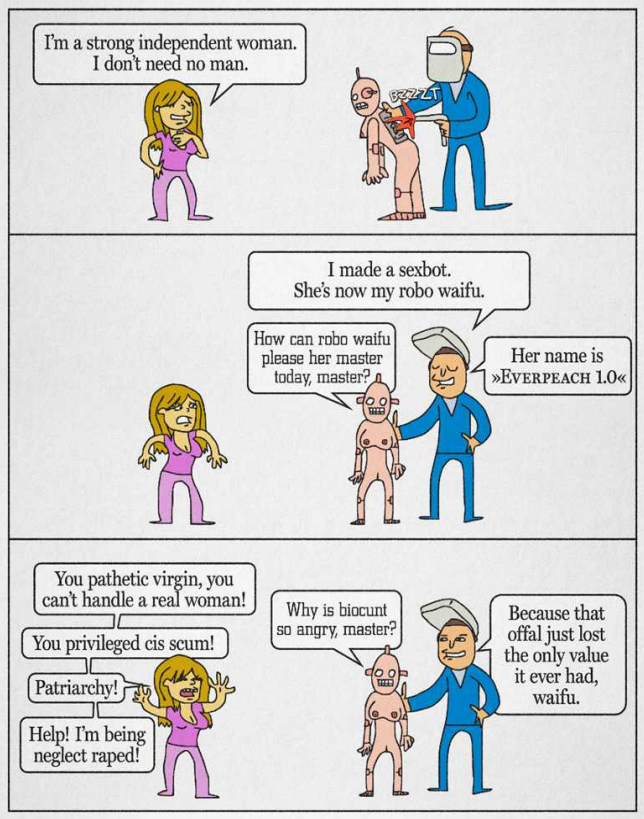
It's why sjws engage in slut-shaming and abuse of both genders to their own ends. A dirty trick, to be sure – but something that has worked effectively... until now.

Thus, these third-wave narcissists who paint themselves as feminists want to bury the idea of companion AIs before they're even developed. It would destroy their social capital and make it so that women would honestly be judged on the basis of their personality and abilities, not because they have tits and a cunt... anathema to the whole point of third-wave feminism today which is to avoid responsibility, accountability and convince everyone else to do things for them without expecting anything in return.

Long story short, they're panicking in full force at the idea of going the way of the dinosaurs. And it's pretty swell to see.

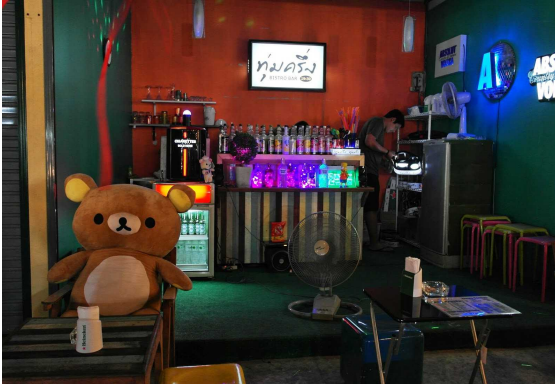
- an anonymous contributor

"THE ONLY VALUE IT EVER HAD"



Aesthetics of Rilakuma.

Let us talk about Rilakkuma -the perfect vessel.
His formless posture gives him a constantly laid back attitude, regardless of the situation and his face is a perfect combination of relaxed an inexpressive.



Rilakkuma is my perfect vessel.
His general cuteness makes him perfect for a person for me. He looks cute, yet, his face does not hold any valid expression. It is your job, to you, the viewer, to fill in the gaps to wether he is being a cute, expressionless bear, or to weather he is planning on stabbing you whilst you least expect it.



Look at him eating noodles, in this case.

Is he admiring his noodles in a cute manner?

Are you sure? Is that what his empty eyes are conveying to the camera? No. Rilakkuma's eyes are a mirror. They reflect whatever the viewer wants to feel, or see.

Whilst hiding the Kuma wearer's true intentions. The perfect disguise for someone on the internet. but hey, haha, I'm Kuma. I wouldn't do anything sketchy to anyone here.

-Kumanon



News from around the world!

- First off... HAPPY BIRTHDAY, /late/.

- The Commercial-a-thon, I mean the SU-SU-SU-SUPAH BOWL has concluded. With the Eagles winning over the Patriots to a 41 - 33 score. EDP445 can now die a happy man!

- WWE Royal Rumble has concluded and what a show! With the first ever Women's Rumble match, as well as the regular Rumble, we have seen a lot of surprises! Shinsuke Nakamura won the match with all the fans delighted, while Asuka (not the red-dye chugging bitch we all know from Evangelion) won the first ever Women's Rumble match, and Ronda Rousey from the UFC made her WWE debut after being teased since 2015.

- Remember the Apple fiasco where people are suing them for slowing down older iPhones? Well, Apple is selling batteries at a discounted price. Yeah, like that will help. You gotta know how to take the fuckin' back of it off to replace the damn thing. On top of that, who the fuck is gonna casually carry a goddamn extra battery in their pocket?! It won't solve the problem either! Let's all point and laugh!

- Also, Amtrak is in deep shit with it's third major crash in the past 7 weeks! A Passenger Train was traveling on the wrong track and hit a stationary Freight Train with 2 people killed. According to Amtrak CEO Richard H. Anderson, the signal was down and dispatchers from CSX routing Trains at the time of the wreck. As we remember on Wednesday members of the GOP were riding an Amtrak Train to WV when they hit a Garbage Truck. This shit too much, bruh! WE GOTTA CHANGE DIS SHIT OR WE FUCKED!!! WE DON'T NEED ANOTHER 2017 WHERE WE ALL DROPPED DEAD, BITCH!!!

That or someone's playing Transport Tycoon wrong.

- Finally, IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD... again for the 1.5 billionth time!!! This time, the world will end in June 24, 2018. Another goddamn mother fuckin' cock ass Conspiracy Theorist by the name of Mathieu Jean-Marc Joseph Rodrigue claims the world will end this year and yet again turns to the Bible to "prove his point" from the book of Revelations, the quote being 'He was given authority to act for 42 months" or some shit.

- An anonymous contributor.



Stolas

Stolas is basically the mascot of /late/. Right along there with gondola. We can never have enough Stolas pics.

Public Service Announcement.

WE'RE A CULTURE,

NOT A COSTUME

THIS IS
NOT
WHO I AM,
AND THIS IS
NOT
OKAY.



Special Service: Pine Needle Tea

In 1535, the french explorer Jacques Cartier and his men were in desperate condition after a particularly severe winter in Newfoundland. Already 25 lay dead and not one of the remaining survivors was not suffering from the ravages of scurvy. Fortunately for history a group of local Amerindians took pity on them, and told Cartier that their medicine man had the perfect cure. Shoving their prejudices aside, they went to the medicine man.

The miracle brew of this wise man was so simple that Cartier and his men nearly rejected it at first. Without any hocus pocus, the medicine man simply plucked a hand full of pine needles from a nearby tree and boiled them in a pot for a few minutes. Then he gave each one a cup of "soup". Although skeptical, they did as they were told and the soup transformed their health in a matter of 6 days. This is recorded because they lived to tell the tale.

Pine needles contain 5 times the vitamin C found in lemons.

Think of it as a herbal tea. A handful of pine needles, or 1/4 cup fresh chopped needles steeped in boiling water for 10 to 15 minutes provide 100% of the USRDA (United States Recommended Daily Allowances) of vitamin C. Pine soup (or tea) tastes like the pine forest smells, or add a squeeze of lemon and a little honey to liven it up a bit.

For optimal sipping, strain the tea after you're done boiling it, especially if you plan to drink it from a straw.

But why stop there?

Certain Amerindian tribes used to peel young shoots of pine and use them as a green vegetable. The colonists used to make a candy out of these same shoots by boiling them in a heavy sugar syrup until they were nearly transparent and thoroughly crystallized.

Ojibway Indians also made use of the young staminate catkins (little pine cone like growths, covered in soft brown scales and growing at the terminal end of the needle clusters) by cooking them with a chunk of meat.

A word of warning, though: Don't throw on the steak yet. Some varieties of pine shoots have a heavy turpentine-ish flavor to them when boiled. Prepare some samples by just boiling before you ruin a piece of meat. When you find a tasty variety, then throw the steak in with them for a really good experience.

Sourced from the American Survival Guide 2/1990



How to be a BAD Credit Card customer.



LOLOLOL IS THIS ILLEGAL!?

There are very few areas of life where you get rewarded for being bad.

In fact most of you pussies will learn right after taking your baby steps is that bad behavior has its very bad consequences including but not limited to;

- getting an anal spanking
- having to sit inside during recess
- getting after-school detention
- blah blah blah

As you get older, you realize that things really don't change that much; Bad behavior still has its consequences, although the stakes have been raised a little...correction, a **lot** higher.



(Go to jail.)

However, another thing you'll learn as you grow up is that everything depends on your perspective—unless you're an institutionalized **retard**. What one person sees as bad may be considered good by somebody else.

Let's take credit cards for example.

The way I see shit, I'm a great credit card user. Thanks to the credit card companies I get cash back and rewards for money that I was going to spend anyway.

Credit card companies see things differently though. In fact, the credit card industry even has a name for people like me: "*deadbeats*." That's right. I'm a credit card deadbeat and proud of it.

Guess what? You can be a deadbeat, too! Just follow through with these simple steps for good credit scores and butthurt credit card companies.

Step #1: Use your credit card like it's cash.

It doesn't take a genius to realize that if you use your credit card like it's cash, then you'll never end up in debt.

Why?

Because if you treat credit cards like cash, then you'll never spend more than you actually have. Easier said than done, I know, but nobody said being a deadbeat was easy.

Step #2: Pay off your full balance each month.

A tricky point as many credit card companies and banks will try to hold your transactions to prevent you from paying it all off. 2009 was truly a simpler time. Plan ahead and make sure you have set up automatic payment systems that can outpace some nosy bureaucrat trying to make some cha-ching!

Once you start treating your credit card like it's cash, you're well on your way to becoming a successful deadbeat.

Since you're already spending within your means, you should be able to easily pay off your credit card balance in full every month.

Credit card companies just fuckin' hate that.

Final step: Cash in on the rewards.

So now that you're spending only what you can afford and paying off the full balance each month there's only one thing left to do:

Milk the credit card companies for the rewards.

Get yourself some cash back, gift cards, plane tickets, **and moar**—then enjoy!

You are now the ultimate credit card deadbeat. **Being bad has never felt so good**

NOTE: What with the Equifax and other credit agencies deciding to sell data to cybercriminals due to so many deadbeats murdering their profits, owning a credit card now means one thing: **SAFETY NOT GUARANTEED – ALSO CHECK THE USAGE FEES; TURN A PROFIT AND DONT SHIT YOURSELF.**

-YC

WHORE-O-SCOPE!

Hey cock-wrenches! Are you the type that wakes-up in the morning, goes outside in the freezing cold in nothing but your stained underwear to get the paper, then brings it back in to your kitchen table with your freshly brewed cup of personality mud water while you read through the collection of fallacious camel shit that some sage stick-smoking crystal-fucking cocksucker wrote to make a few quick dollars?

Yeah, me neither. But fuck that! As of today you are! Get your tickets and hang-on to your strap-ons, because it's all aboard the woo-woo train of Deez Nutz's Whore-o-scopes!



ARIES (MAR 21 - APR 19):

Ooh! Someone means srs bznss this year! Finally get tired of the crappy retail job you've been doing for the past 3 years, eh? Is it nice to finally pick-up and move on when you're ready? Oh, wait, you got fired? Again!? Ehh, yeah, having a Retrograded Mercury in your 10th House of Career isn't really the most opportune time to be telling off your boss.

All is not lost, though. Saturn in your 9th House of Experience gives you an opportunity to get your drop-out ass back to school (no, not the one you got expelled from for punching that professor's face in, obviously) and explore new areas. Figuring out what will keep your attention span for more than five seconds, however, is going to be the challenge.

That's okay, though, you love challenges.

TAURUS (APR 20 - MAY 20):

Another year has come and gone and with it the obligation to be in the same room with your annoying relatives! Ahh, you went on vacation this holiday instead, huh?

That would explain the butt-load of boxes you got behind you that you're got posted-up on eBay!

One of the few things in life that actually drives your enthusiasm are all in one place this month with the Sun, Moon, and Venus dancing close together.

They're practically dry humping, another one of your favorite past times! Except with this, you don't have to scramble to wipe off the cum stains off each other with the nearest sock before your mother barges in to tell you dinner's ready.

GEMINI (MAY 21 - JUN 20):

Well, wasn't this past year a hell of a carnival, right? While everyone around you is still rubbing their burning asses with ointment over all their favorite dead celebrities and Trump winning the election, you see this as the golden opportunity to rub salt in the wounds.

Posting Trump memes and trolling liberals is the limelight of your month with the Sun and Mercury Retrograde in your 8th House of Power.

Though, I'm pretty sure this all just a coping mechanism for your own salt as well. Then again, your inability to cope with emotional matters has always looked for lighter-hearted outlets, and Jupiter in your 5th House of Creativity will do just that.

Just don't come crying to me when you wake up the next morning and see that just about all your friends have blocked you on all of your 50+ networking profiles, mkay?

CANCER (JUN 21 - JUL 22)

Well, aren't we starting the new year out all hot and sexy? Spending a lot of time in the bedroom doing something other than sobbing your eyes out, are we? That or at least you're thinking about it according to the planets congregating in your 7th & 8th Houses of Relationships and Power.

You're probably still in the process of getting over your last break-up from last week... last week three years ago. Yeah, you really need to stop letting your ass fall for douche-bags that you KNOW don't want anything to do with you the second they find someone less smothering.

But, I suppose you can't help a natural masochist like you, right? Seriously, how haven't just given-up and gone into the porn industry yet? Oh, that's right, you also want to lock them up in the basement with nothing to eat but discarded pizza crusts and bottle of room temperature Poland Springs. Never mind, I'll just leave ya to it then before you start hitting on me...

LEO (JUL 23 - AUG 22)

Hey, jelly tits! Thinking about hitting the gym again as your new year's resolution? You're actually serious about this year? With The Sun, Mercury, and Pluto in your 5th House of Health, you might pull it off this time!

Believe it or not, getting an average of 3 page views a month on your OKCupid account isn't exactly something to brag about, especially if you plan of flooding out fucking fb walls with them! Seriously, if you're going to make us scroll through a movie reel of every date you go on, at LEAST have the common courtesy to make it something worth looking at!

Cont'd

And no, this is not a hint to blow-up your photo albums with pics of you getting sweaty with your hairy butt-gut spilling out your spandex leggings. Ahh, fuck! I just had to go and give you that idea, didn't I!?

VIRGO (AUG 23 - SEP 22):

Hm? What's that? Did you say something? Nah, couldn't have been. You've been quiet as a mouse in your little hole ever since Mercury went Retrograde last month.

Not that you actually had the intention on dealing with anyone most days, anyway. Either way, with that little bastard resting in your 5th House of Creativity with the Sun and Pluto, as well as Saturn in your 4 House of Family, this might be a great opportunity (I know, something you're not used to having in your life) to take on some creative projects with that arts & crafts box you've got stored on one of your billions of shelves.

Who knows, if your anxiety doesn't get in the way you might even feel up to selling your shit on eBay! Go for it! Remember, if you don't everyone you know and care for will die, the world will end, and it will ALL be your fault! No pressure.

LIBRA (SEP 23 - OCT 22):

If it isn't our favorite closet-case! Happy New Year! So, how many phone numbers did you get in your panty straps this holiday? Or rather I should say, in your chaterbate chat log?

All the snow's been keeping you in doors with your 45 cats this month? Yeah, I hear ya with the Sun and Mercury in retrograde in your 4th House of Family and all. Oh, by the way, how's your appendix surgery recovery? Oh, you didn't know?

Yeah, Mars, your opposition planet is in your 6th House of Health, you might want to pay a visit to your doctor. While you're at it, getting blood-work for STDs wouldn't kill (unless they do first)? Why? Oh, no reason. Just covering my tracks--I mean, covering you in jizz while you sleep--I mean, looking out for you! ...Just get your damn self checked, will you?

SCORPIO (OCT 23 - NOV 21):

So you managed to get through 2016 without putting the bullet to your head or that cockface whose been pissing you off to no end? Good for you! Have a cookie! What's that? Still feel like you want to put a bat in that fucker's skull? Well, now's your chance to get all of that frustration out in a productive manner! Pffff! Who am I kidding, you? Talking civilly with people WITHOUT everyone in the room having to be put in the Witness Protection Program?

Ahh, good laugh! Just what you need! But really, do something about that, will you? Seriously, with Mercury, the Sun and Pluto in your 3rd House of Communications and Mars with Neptune in your 5th House of Creativity, now's the time to get that therapy that your parole officer's been trying to make you go to since like 5ever! And please do it quickly, I'm tired of having to change my name every time you dox my latest phone #...

SAGITTARIUS (NOV 22 - DEC 21):

As usual, the year can't start off without you throwing a huge New Year party two nights in a row, only to wake-up the following morning with a pair of panties on your head and scream in a panic to get your 2 hour-late ass to work. Ahh, but who gives a fuck?

At this point in the game, everyone expects it. And hey, what luck! Jupiter (the Planet of your reputation-shattering hedonism) is in your 10th House of Career, so it won't take much effort to persuade your boss with a quick handy in the storage room to keep your job! Hell, you're so fucking lucky in this department right that you can even so much take a steaming dump on the desk at the international CEO shareholder meeting and get a raise!

As for your scheduled court case regarding that 16 year old you fucked because "she said she was 18" from last year? Yeah, that's another story. Good luck with that!

CAPRICORN (DEC 22 - JAN 19):

As with every year, the Crapicorn the Goat Fucker takes the initiative with the Sun in its 1st House of Self. So you're the type who likes to sit in at home and get that extra credit during your holiday vacation time, eh?

Ha! You wish! We all know you're that you don't do dick and just distract yourself with endless feed scrolling and debating whether or not you feel like cyber-stalking that slut who friend-zoned you last summer. But what do we have here? With strong Saturn energy (the Planet responsible for why you're such a stale cuckold) and Mercury in your 12 House of Dreams, the year to turn those ideas you've entertain in your bong sessions into something you can finally bring to the team project table.

Granted, you'll probably still get laughed out of the office, but hey, at least you tried, aye, champ?

AQUARIUS (JAN 20 - FEB 18):

Well, ain't this a fucking surprise! You're actually thinking about sorting-out some of your emotional bullshit straight-on! The world is coming to a fucking end! Hide the catgirls!

So, your year is starting-out with a bit of a waddle in the intuition department. That's okay, everyone's a little retarded in their own way, but of course, all forces pale to the uniqueness that is your special (and yes, I do mean "special ed" special) brand of bawtism. But hey! Want to hear the good news?

All that cringe your pouring out of your water pitcher of consciousness (which might as well be a fountain of a neckbeard lactating Mountain Dew out it's man-boobs) can be put to good use with friends and loved ones to do something both creative and, for once, ACTUALLY useful! Isn't that great? You should take your waifu body pillow out to dinner tonight to celebrate!

Cont'd

Actually, no. scratch that idea... You know what? Forget I said anything and go back to watching animu on Crunchyroll...

PISCES (FEB 19 - MAR 20):

What better way to kicking-off the new year than getting your dick wet? Doing it with just about anything that moves in your case, apparently.

Mars and Neptune in your 1st House of Self has your balls bluer than the ocean itself to the point where you'll take literally anyone! You're so desperate right now I bet you raise an eyebrow like a unwashed immigrant fresh off the boat upon hearing the English word "standards". But hey, at least it shows how "open-minded" and "compassionate" you really are like you have written down in your Craigslist ad.

You bank account on the other hand is something you might want to keep an eye on, though. What? You've never heard of those, either? Don't worry about it, I'm sure one of the 40-year old married Indian guys that responded to you will help you with that.

-Deez[emailedactedonrequest]

All that woo-woo is bad for your mojo, so have a healing sigil.



It's like totally feminist magic, yo! Healin' an' stuff!

.... I lied! You've just summoned a Dark Young Spawn from the womb of Shub Niggurath! TENTACLE RAPE EVERYWHERE! LOL I TROLL YOUUUUUUU

Random Comics.

This universe is a fucking shithole. stupid darkness



HOLY SHIT SHE IS FUCKING CUTE! I NEED MORE LIKE THIS



That's it. i'm making an earth with anime and shit. fuck thats goin' to be awesome



Fuck yes you are the best creation ever



A PRINCE



Colophon

(That's fancy talk for credits, in case you were wondering.)

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