

The Uncertainty Principle

Volume II

Issue One

"There is no Uncertainty Principle"

Issuu Edition

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The Tom Sawyer Principle
by, Paula Danoff

Folks are always offering advice...as one gets older, it seems that one can draw on a larger body of knowledge from which to give this advice! Last week was busy with the beginning of our 8th Annual Winter Expo! I would like to go on record that this event has been in place for 5 years before I arrived on the scene! Of course, I have added my personal touches here and there and tweaked it a bit (mostly trying to cut the expenses and raise more \$\$\$ in sponsorship). Last weekend was the "in person" check-in of the local artists. Things went as one would expect...people sign up for times and we confirm it. The day arrives and I have volunteers (mostly interns) in place to check everyone in. Tables are ready, forms are ready and we are ready and then...SURPRISE...artists show up when they aren't assigned and the assigned artists didn't show up. Not to worry since they were all going to come on Monday! Hmmmm...I only have so many interns and so many slots available...but, Yours Truly had a back-up plan...CHARLIE and to the rescue. He is still home before he departs next week! Time to call in all favors! We were ready...

As any trait in the general population, out of 110 artists, 10% were procrastinators! They kept changing the check-in time and calling to say they were going to come on Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday. I did my best to resist the WHATEVER response...but, by Thursday, I was like...well...we open on Friday, so do your best! In the mean time, we had a bevy of volunteers between, Board members, interns and anyone who wasn't busy to unpack and put out the merchandise! We ask each artist to send items that will fit in a 3' x 3' space with some additional items for back-up. Depending on what they have, it ends up to be approximately 50-75 pieces of jewelry, 10-20 paintings and 40 pieces of ceramics. So, you can imagine my enthusiasm when I received a large box on Thursday evening filled with 600 pieces of jewelry all made out of tree nuts!!!

For some reason, I ended up with several MEN to help unpack and set up the jewelry! One must work with what one has!!! Don't ask me how this happened, but I told them all that they had to try to make the jewelry look fabulous! Just like shopping at Neimans!!! One man asked what that meant? You KNOW you are in trouble now! But, undeterred, I told them that they were going to learn new skills! Jewelry Display! One never knows when this will come in handy!!! I could see that they really weren't buying it...but, they started their task-unwrapping each necklace, untangling it and finding just the right piece to display it on! Putting the earring backs on earrings...Men LOVE to do this! I left them to their tasks and moved on to other activities! The one thing about events is that it is going to happen regardless!

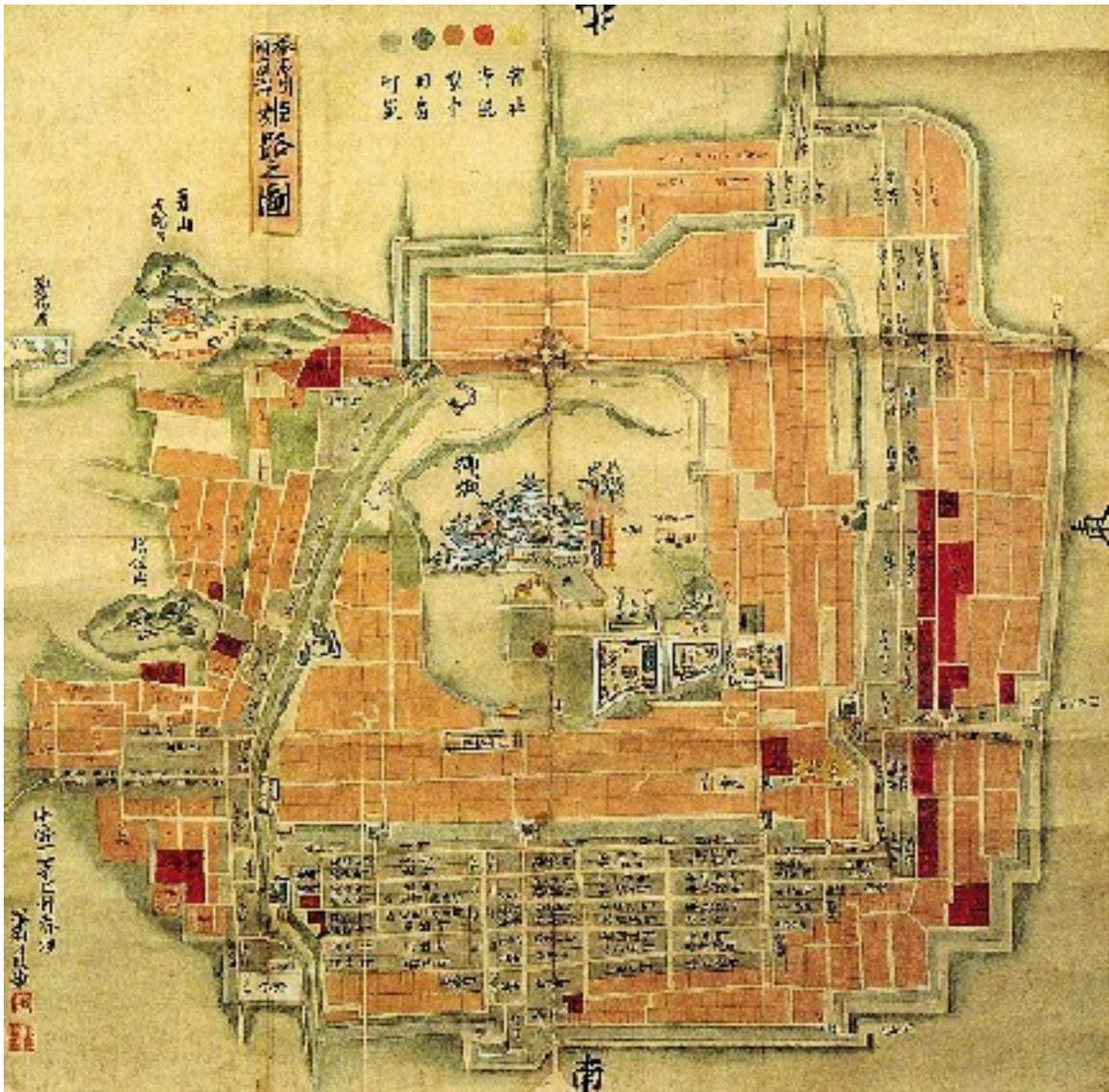
I also assumed that each man would complete the artist and then move on to another. Another trait I found in the general population is that people get bored and like to move around and work on different things! I probably should have consulted with factory workplace techniques to maximize the set-up! So you can imagine my surprise when I

returned an hour later to see that the Men had moved on to ceramics leaving those jewelry artists half set up. Normally, this wouldn't be such a big deal, but one has to go back and figure out who is finished and who isn't! Never mind...one has all night!!! And here's the thing.....It truly was so nice of them to help!! I did thank them profusely!

One artist sent these very cool pins made out of leaves that could also be used as a necklace, which you had to attach to a special chain made out of some type of treated raffia. You have to trust me on this one! It looks very cool! Charlie had picked up the box and was reading the instructions. Of course, I was working on a time schedule that had no time for slackers...let alone READING on the job!!! I looked at him and started yelling at him to stop reading and put out that jewelry! NOW!! (Of course I said this in a very LOW voice, since I didn't want the other fellows to hear MOI!!! Can't have the Board members and volunteers think I yell at my children!). He looked up at MOI and said, "Mom, the artist sent very detailed instructions with this jewelry on how to make the pins into necklaces so we can display them, and I am trying to figure out how to make these things!!! You need to CHILL!!!"

At the end of the day, an older gentleman was waiting for his wife to finish shopping! We started chatting and he got on the subject of what makes people successful CEO's... now don't ask MOI how we came to this topic...trust MOI...it had been a long day! He asked if I knew what makes a successful CEO (I was looking around for his wife, since I really was tired and didn't want to engage in further discussion with the fellow!) I smiled and said, Please tell MOI...so he said, It is the Tom Sawyer principal. You know-as in the book, (Oh my goodness-which one was that? Was that the one with whitewashing the fence? Or the riverboat...I was trying to remember the Disney classic-it probably had Kurt Russell in it!!!) It is the ability to organize a large number of people to accomplish a goal! The adorable intern working with me wrapping items turned to him and said, "That sounds like Paula!" You know....It just doesn't get any better than this!

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Pas de principe
par, Afia VanHorne

La notion que le monde lui-même est tout à fait rationnel, qu'il n'y a plus un besoin d'explications. La conception de soi n'est plus un mystère. Les comportements individuels et sociaux sont définis par une compréhension totale.

Ils sont là, toutes les réponses aux grandes questions éternelles de l'univers, de la vie, de l'existence. Plus de renseignements à faire, des hypothèses rejetées ne sont pas nécessaires. Entourer de la clarté, la connaissance absolue. Des conneries tout cela.

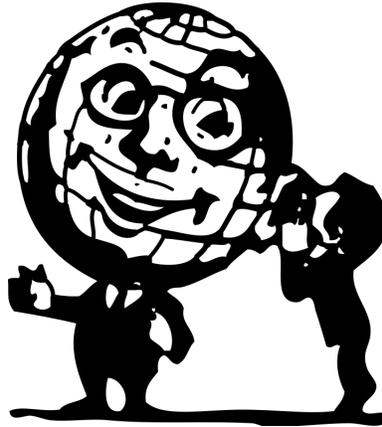
Moi par exemple. À l'aise parce que je ne sais pas ce que je suis. Confortable car je suis ignorante de la nature réelle de ma relation à l'univers. Un petit peu mieux bien que je sois inconscient de mon but et la raison d'être de mon essence. L'idée de l'inconnu donnant à des perspectives individuelles sans limites. Privez-moi de tout ça, qu'est ce qui me reste sauf le vide de la certitude.

Je veux me débarrasser de l'image d'une fainéante, tout explorer suivant mes propres termes. Je veux rester l'étudiante du trajet de ma vie, ce qui n'est pas possible sont ce petit principe.

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The Bizarro Hypothesis
by, Charles Jeffrey Danoff

“There is No Uncertainty Principle.” says, the currently un-named voice in Charlie Danoff’s head.



What do you mean? Of course there is no UP. It was an idea of Charlie Danoff’s possibly coming whilst not, not half-baked, roughly starting in the fall of 2007 that he did not subsequently act upon, especially not in December of 2009.

He has many ideas such as this, about:

- businesses he could start.
- stories he could write.
- women he could have chatted with, who might have becum ...
- women he could have loved.

In fact, he is fantastically good at coming up with ideas that, if enacted, could change his world and/or the one all humans currently share. So many, that there are not enough seconds in his lifetime to follow through on them all.

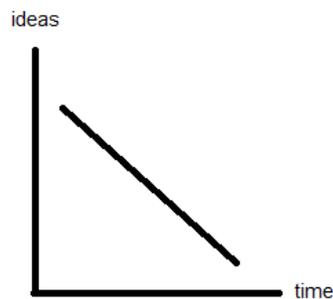


figure 1.0

As you can clearly see from figure 1.0, the more ideas that come, the less time one has

available, thus ironically enough people with lots of ideas are perhaps less likely to see them come to reality, because they are too busy thinking of ideas? Might be too early to declare that a definite theory, but its something to ponder.

This difficult is especially compounded when he does pick one idea and try to bring it from the ether into our shared reality. Naturally when this occurs, he has even less time for the new ideas and for taking other ideas (which may be more practical than a bi-monthly collection of creations) into being for people without access to his imagination.



While I was putting the final touches on Issue Six of Volume I, I heard this voice in my head, that said “There is no Uncertainty Principle”. What would it be like if the time I'd invested into this collection over the past year hadn't actually happened, but had stayed an idea in my head that I never brought out into physical reality to be experienced and built by others.

If that were the case, then what was I doing with that time I thought had been spent carefully prepping for The UP? All the times it came up in conversation with family, friends and more? Was that all just a dream I convinced myself was actually happening? That I forgot to wake-up from? In which case, what is my life like that I have been dreaming from?

Do you have any ideas, answers or thoughts to these questions or on this piece?

Write them here:

<http://piratepad.net/bizarro-hypothesis>

The deadline is January 31st, 2011. The best responses will make their way into the next issue of The Uncertainty Prinicple.

Please Note: By typing on the pad you retain all the rights to your writings, and you agree to let the UP use them in the next issue.

Jinnetic Engineering
by, Richard Stallman

Dear Arthur,

I can't give you the interview you've been begging for, but at least I can now explain how I was able to change fields and accomplish so much in such a short time. It isn't the whole story, but you will find out the rest soon enough.

Five years ago, before I became a biologist, I owned an antique store. When I plugged in a peculiar old lamp, to test it, I got a shock--and not the electrical kind. Instead of lighting up, it gave off a big puff of smoke which coalesced into a jinn. He offered me the customary three wishes.

I drew up my first wish on a notepad, then read it aloud to avoid mistakes. "My wish is that all people become and remain invulnerable to any sort of disease, bodily malfunction, or physical degeneration or aging. They will remain alive, and keep thinking, feeling, and acting as healthy people do...what did you say?"

"Em, there may be a difficulty with that wish," the jinn said, hesitantly. "Perhaps you should wish for something else."

"What do you mean, something else? That's what I want."

"Such a wish as that is...unorthodox. No one ever asks for such things." He seemed embarrassed.

"But surely you have cured diseases before. Can't you handle it?"

"This isn't the same, and I can't reconcile it with our customs."

"It's simple. You said you would grant three wishes. You can't back out now. I've told you a wish; now do it."

"I can't take responsibility for such a deviation myself. I will have to ask for advice."

"Ok, ask. Just don't expect me to let you off the hook."

The jinn became smoke again and looked for a chimney to exit through, but he had to settle for the mail slot. He rematerialized an hour later; a real weight would have slid through him, but he seemed to carry an immaterial one. "That wish is too big to be suitable. You can't wish to change the whole world. Your wishes have to be related directly to you. Can you wish for anything that pertains to you as an individual?"

"I'd be entitled to insist, but I'll make it easy for you. I will wish for an unprecedented kind of power."

The weight lifted off the jinn's shoulders. "Now that's the right idea. What kind of power?"

"The power to make people safe from disease and decay, when they see me. When anyone sees me, the power will go to work and make him or her permanently invulnerable to any sort of disease, bodily malfunction, or physical degeneration or aging. These people will remain alive, and keep thinking, feeling, and acting as healthy people do. There will be no outward sign of the change...Now what?"

"Oh dear, I thought we understood each other. The wish has to be for something personally for you." The weight was back, only heavier.

"This is. Any power worth having affects other people, and you have given people powers before. If I wished for the power to win always at chess, would you comply?"

"Yes, I gave a man that power a few decades ago. Too bad he became unstable. Would you like that power?"

"So why not the power to make other people healthy and youthful?"

"There will have to be a discussion about this. I will have to answer you later. It may take some time. You need not stay here to wait for me; I can find you."

The following evening, the jinn materialized out of my humidifier. He didn't seem to like what he had to say.

"I'm not allowed to grant that wish. You are making difficulties by wishing for things for other people. Why don't you wish for something for yourself, something to please you personally?"

"To benefit humanity in this way would give me more pleasure than anything else I can imagine. What are you after? Why do you object to helpful wishes?"

"To tell the truth...your wish is supposed to be selfish, so that the aftermath can prove how foolish you were. Where would we jinns be, granting wise and noble wishes?"

"Does this mean you renege on your word?"

"Perhaps if you can find another wish..."

I couldn't find any way around the restrictions, but I found a way to find a way. "All right.

I will wish for something selfish. Something that benefits me, directly."

"I am so relieved. What is your wish?"

... to be continued

The conclusion of Jinnetic Engineering will appear in the next issue of The Uncertainty Principle.

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Assessing my life,
by, be0

Soul Coaching

I am just beginning to read the book Soul Coaching by Denise Linn.

The first assignment is to assess six key areas of my life, [and] the following are short summaries of my feelings in each area.

Health

I have not been to a doctor in nearly one year, possibly more. I do not have health insurance. I generally feel well, although I do feel depressed some days. My co-worker Becca told me that cyclic mood swings might be related to my testosterone cycle. I am learning to eat well and to get enough protein, amino acids, sleep, sunlight, etc.. I have trouble with all the aforementioned necessities.

Relationships

I am single. I am working on my relationship with myself. I am learning how 'normal' relationships progress or develop. I feel welcome and loved by the community here at Woolman.

Finances

I have no savings. No bank account. Some debt. I spend most of my money on books and food. I make around \$40 per week.

Career

I am fortunate to be working with and learning about Free Software and Networking. I am an intern in a progressive Social Profit organization.

Creativity

I feel that most of my creativity and synthesis comes in the form of music. I have written some musical phrases and diagrams for aleatoric expression. I am currently learning to program and hope to create some of the ideas that have been given to me. I would like to share my creations freely with all people.

Spiritual Fulfilment

I have attended Quaker meetings for 10 months and feel a strong connection to Quaker practices and beliefs. I feel that I am developing a stronger sense of self through meditation, action, and reflection.

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