

60001118934.txt

I have been unable to send text (typed into an ask a question dialogue box) to the copyright technology office via ECO system from both Jim's restaurant and this branch of the Austin Public Library. A man that was just dressed in a security uniform just walked out in a red dress shirt with a young girl (apparently he changed his clothes) and a line of people walked up in the line before me and a woman is discussing having a Bourbon and Seven at the bar (Kobi steak house) on the telephone and is applying for an entry level receptionist job online after saying that she is making a reservation.

Here is the text that I was trying to send.

/\* Beginning of "today's" text

I think I am a pretty good president is what the captioning said on the T.V. set inside the lobby of Crestwood Suites at 12989 Research Blvd. There was a repeat incident this morning involving some type of low frequency sounds similar to that in cars with stereos that sometimes vibrate the doors of the vehicle as well as a sufficient density of Carbon Monoxide to cause extreme drowsiness. It seems as though it may have been approximately the same time of 10:37 the last time that I layed on the couch. I heard the voice of a colored man talking last that I heard the low frequency "rap" sound and thought that the carbon Monoxide concentration was low as I heard a colored mans voice (if I remember correctly coming from room 304). I heard the colored mans voice outside the door to my room the day that Jamie (the female caucasian maintenance worker) came into the room to fix the cable T.V.. That day was just finishing using the restroom and had flushed the feces down the toilet only a minutes or less before letting Jamie enter the room and when Jamie entered the room she looked at the toilet and I didn't see any remaining feces in the toilet however after returning later that day there was feces in the toilet as if the flushing of the toilet didn't work completely. This morning upon stepping out of the door to see who had the voice of the colored man, I saw Louis standing next to a colored man (later I was told that he was a dark skinned hispanic man named "Hose" by Mz. Dorman (the replacement for Chrissy (the previous manager). Mz. Dorman claimed that "Hose" is a new maintenance worker this morning (this is something that I may have been told previously by Chrissy or somebody at the front desk before management changed). Louis and/or Hose claimed that they were fixing the toilet in room 205 however I didn't here anybody go into the room to fix the toilet. Both Louis and Hose looked like they were looking into room 306 rather than having any interest in fixing the toilet in room 305. Previously

when Louis came into the room to try to fix the cable T.V (before Jamie came to fix the cable T.V. (as mentioned before)), Louis pulled the back pack over to the side looking into the back pack to see a pedal used to control settings on a guitar amplifier. The pedal was bought at a pawn shop where a woman was working that sounded like she had the same voice as a woman for APD (Albuquerque) that said "I think that I am pretty good at English" when talking to her from room 137 (if i remember correctly (it may have been room 202)) at 610 Paisano. I had to wait over three hours for a taxi after ordering from a woman with the same voice and heard the same voice yelling ("Don't talk above me" or "don't go above me again") when I talked to her from the Wal-Mart near the intersection of Carlisle and Menaul. The same voice was heard on the phone today after talking to a woman from 311 (with a hispanic name) when reporting that there was some "suspicious activity" at the Valero near Pond Springs and research when two young colored men (about 14 or 15 years of age) were in the store with the oriental cashier taking longer than normal to run a credit card as he fed dollar bills into some machine similar to someone using a slot machine at a Casino. When the boys left the east side of the Valero and walked towards a black truck with the last three characters on the tag (if I remember correctly) being CVX 9935 being the first three characters). The call taker for APD (Austin) said that i could call 911 next time (referring to the reporting that I was making referring to the Valero gas station). This may be a considerably different policy than for APD albuquerque for which they can fine or even arrest a person for making a 911 call. They call it abuse of 911. Now returning to a discussion of events this morning after seeing Louis and Hose.

/\* Perhaps I can finish this discussion later as I don't want to break local loitering regulations \*/

Thank You,

Jay C. Slavick

P.S. /\* John just asked if i was doing okay. He looks like the man that working when I was served butter after butter and milk were stolen out of the refrigerator

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at the Crestwood Suites and the same day  
that the milk was returned. I was concerned that  
i was being served the same butter that was stolen out of the refridgerator. \*/  
end of "Today's" text \*/

Also this is the text from a file that I typed yesterday.

/\* Beginning of "Yesterday's Text

What is wrong with the number 142 besides  
it may have been the passcode for the computer that stopped working July 6th (or  
7th) in 2009  
at the Motel 6 after arriving at the Chicago  
stock exchange building. A man at the Dierbergs  
had said that that is not a bad idea after I  
wrote the code for a bit rotator that eventually  
appeared in a UNM text book on C programming  
for a Junior level electrical engineering course  
(chapter 12). It was used as a "textbook example"  
of how to use bitwise operations in the C language. The computer was a Dell that had  
replaced an MSI Win book that was bought  
on November 5th 2008 (one day after Obama  
was elected for his first term). The book has  
is gone with "Omar" saying that I am supposed  
to talk to Jenny Beeson regarding my unit  
being sold (or auctioned off). Omar said  
that Jenny has an office and then he said  
that she works in the field and didn't give  
me a way to talk to her (knowingly) about  
the loss of the storage unit after the records  
of the payments were erased (presumably)  
by the Bank of America according to "Freddy"  
at the branch at 1234 (or is it 4444)  
St. Michaels. Freddy may be a secondary  
name for the person that worked at the  
desk closed to the front door with Gabriella  
being the woman that sat two desks behind  
"Freddy". Gabriella (SP?) gave a hardcopy (presumably the same copy that I looked  
at in the motel room) of  
the transactions that didn't show the payment  
that the previous hardcopy from a teller  
showed and "Jenny Beeson" has said (on the  
phone) that she needs a bank statement from  
March that shows the monthly payment.  
Another problem with the number 142 is  
a mistake on page 142 in Chapter 9  
(Rigid Bodies) section 49 (Kinematics of  
Rotation). Line three says that  $\Omega$   
=  $-\Omega$ , or  $\Omega$  is antisymmetrical  
(actually I may have been misinterpreting  
the sentence so you can disregard this  
second problem with the number 142).

Thank You,

Jay C. Slavick

P. S. A USB drive is missing from my back pack.

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it was used to write text in one of these dialogue boxes). It appears that somebody may have burglarized my back pack at the pool with a shirt being taken off of my back pack (or at least I assumed that the wind didn't blow it off). A police officer responded and he looked like Michael Phelps driving the police car past the middle school as I left. A second police car that looked as though it was being driven by an officer that looked like the officer in car 1736 passed me as I rode a black bike past the YMCA west of Lamar on Rundberg. The officer was out with some fire trucks in the parking lot of the University House parking lot (near the corner of Lamar and Rundberg the next night as I explained a possibly electronic mechanism that allowed Julie Alvarez to use try a key repeatedly until a the key for the door worked (on a Friday night). The following Saturday the woman talking on the phone after I went to get some safety glasses from the Auto Zone sounded like the same woman that was taking the payment for the space at Public Storage in March, however Jenny Beeson didn't sound as if she cared that I talked to the woman that took the payment saying that she needed a bank statement showing the transaction. She sounds unwilling to accept a confirmation number.

P. S. #2 will be discussed may be discussed in greater detail later. It is related to T. Ball and officer Alvarez talking to me after a man said that the police were coming out and there would be an altercation after ordering Raspberry Tea from the Villiage Inn. The man that calimed that there would be an altercation was the same man that was outside Hudson's the day that the rocket plane was launched from the runway next to the Post Office near Albuquerque International Airport on the 13th of November (approximately). He looked like he was trying to pick pocket my back packs near the phones as my BOA debit cards were "declined". It is interesting to note that I was injured in a "Hit and Run" before being told by Julie Alvarez that I had to move out of the InTown Suites the next morning and she handed the book on relativity by Ohanian at the desk that morning.

end of "yesterday's text" \*/

P. S. The man that was dressed in a security guard uniform just walked out the door of this public library branch.