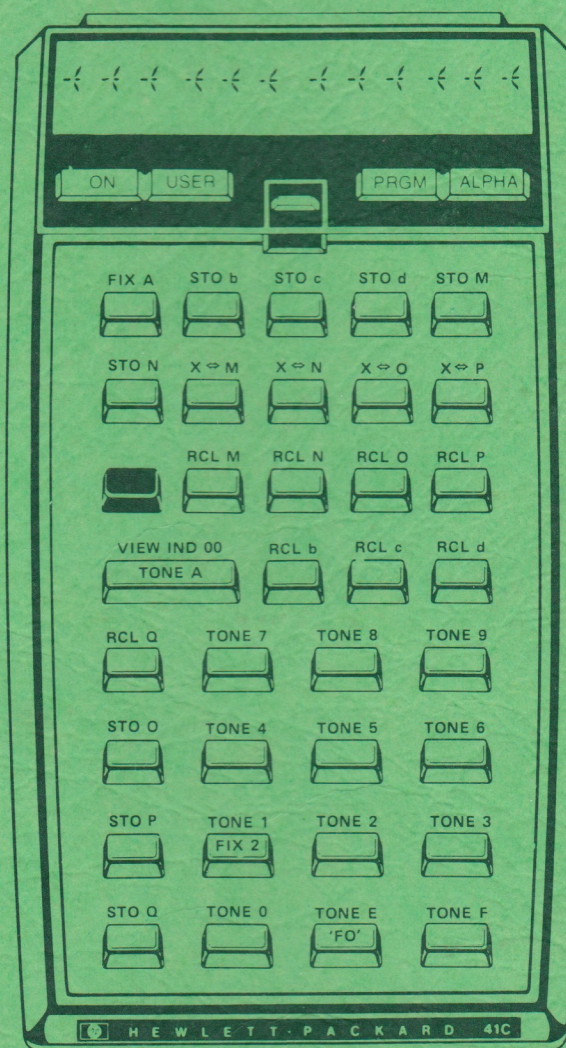


# SYNTHETIC PROGRAMMING

ON THE HP-41C



by  
W.C. Wickes



## KEYBOARDLOCKY

'Twas octal, and the synthetic codes  
Were scanned without a loss.  
In and out of PRGM mode,  
Byte-jumpers nybbled the CMOS.

"Beware Ø STO c, my son,  
The MEMORY LOST, the keyboard lock.  
Beware the NNN, and shun  
The curious phase 1 clock."

He took his black box codes in hand,  
Long time the backwards goose he sought;  
The secret beast from Aitchpee land--  
All searches came to nought.

In demented thought he stood, and then:  
The goose, with LCD's alight,  
A leap for every LBL 10,  
Came honking left-to-right!

STO b! STO d!, and RCL P!  
His keyboard went clickety-clack.  
With the proper code in number mode  
The goose came flapping back.

"And hast thou found the phantom fowl?  
Come to my arms, my binary boy.  
Let Corvallis hear us howl  
As we chortle in our joy!"

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Were scanned without a loss.  
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--Apologies to Lewis Carroll