

Other DoD resources	by various Keepers	DoD #misc
The reviews archive	courtesy of Loki Jorgenson	DoD #1210
Winona ftp site	courtesy of John Stafford	DoD #1956
Updated stats & rides info	by Jon Steiger	DoD #1038
How do I get a DoD number?	by Jon Steiger	DoD #1038
How can I placate the KotL?	by Charlie Smith	DoD #709
The KotL man page	by Rob Opiela	DoD #2064
More DoD links ...	by Assorted Denizens	DoD #*
Member's home pages ...	by Assorted Denizens	DoD #*

The Rules, Regulations, & Bylaws of the Denizens of Doom Motorcycle Club

>From time to time there is some mention, discussion, or flame about the rules of the DoD. In order to fan the flames, here is the complete text of the rules governing the DoD.

Rule #1: There are no rules.
 Rule #0: Go ride.

The DoD daemon as seen on the patches, pins, etc. Created by

Chuck Rogers, car377@druhi.att.com, DoD #0003

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      :-(          DoD          )-:
      :-( x          x          )-:
      :-( x          x          )-:
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      :-( L          F          )-:
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"Denizens of Doom", by Bruce Tanner (DoD 0161)

[Road Rider, August 1991, reprinted with Bruce's permission]

There is a group of motorcyclists that gets together and does all the normal things that a bunch of bikers do. They discuss motorcycles and motorcycling, beverages, cleaning fluids, baklavah, balaclava, caltrops, helmets, anti-fog shields, spine protectors, aerodynamics, three-angle valve seats, bird hits, deer whistles, good restaurants, racing philosophy, traffic laws, tickets, corrosion control, personalities, puns, double entendres, culture, absence of culture, first rides and friendship. They argue with each other and plan rides together.

The difference between this group and your local motorcycle club is that, although they get together just about everyday, most have never seen each other face to face. The members of this group live all over the known world and communicate with each other electronically via computer.

The computers range from laptops to multi-million dollar computer centers; the people range from college and university students to high-tech industry professionals to public-access electronic bulletin-board users. rec.motorcycles (pronounced "wreck-dot-motorcycles," it's the file name for the original group's primary on-line "meeting place") carried about 2250 articles per month; it was read by an estimated 29,000 people. The new root location is on Facebook at <https://www.facebook.com/groups/39098091212/>. Most of the frequent posters belong to a motorcycle club, the Denizens of Doom, usually referred to as the DoD.

The DoD started when motorcyclist John R. Nickerson wrote a couple of parodies designed to poke fun at motorcycle stereotypes. Fellow computer enthusiast Bruce Robinson posted these articles under the pen name, "Denizen of Doom." A while later Chuck Rogers signed off as DoD number 0003 Keeper of the Flame. Bruce was then designated DoD number 0002, retroactively and, of course, Nickerson, the originator of the parodies, was given DoD number 0001.

The idea of a motorcycle club with no organization, no meetings and no rules appealed to many, so John Sloan -- DoD number 0011 -- became Keeper of the List, issuing DoD numbers to anyone who wanted one. To date there have been almost 8,000 memberships issued to people all over the United States and Canada, as well as Australia, New Zealand, the United Kingdom, France, Germany, Norway and Finland.

Keeper of the List Sloan eventually designed a club patch. The initial run of 300 patches sold out immediately. The profits from this went to the American Motorcycle Heritage Foundation. Another AMHF fund raiser -- selling Denizens of Doom pins to members -- was started by Arnie Skurow a few months later. Again, the project was successful and the profits were donated to the foundation. So far, the Denizens have contributed over \$1500 to the AMA museum. A plaque in the name of the Denizens of Doom now hangs in the Motorcycle Heritage Museum. [see below for current donation total]

As often as possible, the DoD'ers crawl out from behind their CRTs and go riding together. It turns out that the two largest concentrations of DoD'ers are centered near Denver/Boulder, Colorado, and in California's "Silicon Valley." Consequently, two major events are the annual Assault on Rollins Pass in Colorado, and the Northern versus Southern California "Joust."

The Ride-and-Feed is a bike trip over Rollins Pass, followed by a big barbecue dinner. The concept for the Joust is to have riders from Northern California ride south; riders from Southern California to ride north, meeting at a pre-designated site somewhere in the middle. An additional plan for 1991 was to hold an official Denizens of Doom homecoming in conjunction with the AMA heritage homecoming in Columbus, Ohio, in July.

Though it's a safe bet the the Denizens of Doom and their collective communications hub, rec.motorcycles (now [Facebook](#)), will not replace the more traditional motorcycle organizations, for those who prowl the electronic pathways in search of two-wheeled camaraderie, it's a great way for kindred spirits to get together. Long may they flame.

"Live to Flame -- Flame to Live" [centerbar]

This official motto of the Denizens of Doom refers to the ease with which you can gratuitously insult someone electronically, when you would not do anything like that face to face. These insults are known as "flames"; issuing them is called "flaming." Flames often start when a member disagrees with something another member has posted over the network. A typical, sophisticated, intelligent form of calm, reasoned rebuttal would be something like: "What an incredibly stupid statement, you Spandex-clad poseur!" This will guarantee that five other people will reply in defense of the original poster, describing just what they think of you, your riding ability and your cat.

The Denizens of Doom: The Saga Unfolds

by John Sloan DoD #0011

Periodically the question "What is DoD?" is raised. This is one of those questions in the same class as "Why is the sky blue?", "If there is a God, why is there so much suffering in the world?" and "Why do women inevitably tell you that you're such a nice guy just before they dump you?", the kinds of questions steeped in mysticism, tradition, and philosophy, questions that have inspired research and discussion by philosophers in locker rooms, motorcycle service bays, and in the halls of academe for generations.

A long, long time ago (in computer time, where anything over a few minutes is an eternity and the halting problem really is a problem) on a computer far, far away on the net (topologically speaking; two machines in the same room in Atlanta might route mail to one another via a system in Chicago), a chap who wished to remain anonymous (but who was eventually assigned the DoD membership #1) wrote a satire of the various personalities and flame wars of rec.motorcycles, and signed it "The Denizen of Doom". Not wishing to identify himself, he asked that stalwart individual who would in the fullness of time become DoD #2 to post it for him. DoD #2, not really giving a whit about what other people thought and generally being a right thinking individual, did so. Flaming and other amusements followed.

He who would become the holder of DoD membership #3 thought this was the funniest thing he'd seen in a while (being the sort that is pretty easily amused), so he claimed membership in the Denizens of Doom Motorcycle Club, and started signing his postings with his membership number.

Perhaps readers of rec.motorcycles were struck with the vision of a motorcycle club with no dues, no rules, no restrictions as to brand or make or model or national origin of motorcycle, a club organized electronically. It may well be that readers were yearning to become a part of something that would provide them with a greater identity, a gestalt personality, something in which the whole was greater than the sum of its parts. It could also be that we're all computer nerds who wear black socks and sneakers and pocket protectors, who just happen to also love taking risks on machines with awesome power to weight ratios, social outcasts who saw a clique that would finally be open minded enough to accept us as members.

In a clear case of self fulfilling prophesy, The Denizens of Doom Motorcycle Club was born. A club in which the majority of members have never met one another face to face (and perhaps like it that way), yet feel that they know one another pretty well (or well enough given some of the electronic personalities in the newsgroup). A club organized and run (in the loosest sense of the word) by volunteers through the network via electronic news and mail, with a membership/ mailing list (often used to organize group rides amongst members who live in the same region), a motto, a logo, a series of photo albums circulating around the country (organized by DoD #9), club patches (organized by #11), and even an MTV-style music video (produced by #47 and distributed on VHS by #18)!

Where will it end? Who knows? Will the DoD start sanctioning races, placing limits on the memory and clock rate of the on-board engine management computers? Will the DoD organize poker runs where each participant collects a hand of hardware and software reference cards? Will the DoD have a rally in which the attendees demand a terminal room and at least a 386-sized UNIX system? Only time will tell.

The DoD has no dues, no rules, and no requirements other than net access and a love for motorcycles. To become a member, one need only ask (although we will admit that who you must ask is one of the few really good club secrets). New members will receive via email a membership number and the latest copy of the membership list, which includes name, state, and email address.

The Denizens of Doom Motorcycle Club will live forever (or at least until next year when we may decide to change the name).

The DoD

by the Denizen of Doom DoD #1

Welcome one and all to the flamingest, most wonderfulest newsgroup of all time: wreck.mudder-disciples or is it reak.mudder-disciples? The Names have been changes to protect the Guilty (riders) and Innocent (the bikes) alike. If you think you recognize a contorted version of your name, you don't. It's just your guilt complex working against you. Read 'em and weep.

We tune in on a conversation between some of our heros. Terrible Barbarian is extolling the virtues of his Hopalonga Puff-a-cane to Reverend Muck Mudgers and Stompin Fueling-Injection:

Terrible: This Hopalonga is the greatest... Beats BMWs dead!!

Muck: I don't mean to preach, Terrible, but lighten up on the BMW crowd eh? I mean like I like riding my Yuka-yuka Fudgeo-Jammer 11 but what the heck.

Stompin: No way, the BMW is it, complete, that's all man.

Terrible: Nahhhh, you're sounding like Heritick Ratatnack! Hey, at least he is selling his BMW and uses a Hopalonga Intercorruptor! Not as good as a Puff-a-cane, should have been called a Woosh-a-stream.

Stompin: You mean Wee-Stream.

Terrible: Waddya going to do? Call in reinforcements???

Stompin: Yehh man. Here comes Arlow Scarecrow and High Tech. Let's see what they say, eh?

Muck: Now men, let's try to be civil about this.

High Tech: Hi, I'm a 9 and the BMW is the greatest.

Arlow: Other than my B.T. I love my BMW!

Terrible: B.T.???

Arlow: Burley Thumpison, the greatest all American ride you can own.

Muck: Ahhh, look, you're making Terrible gag.

Terrible: What does BMW stand for anyway???

Muck, Arlow, High: Beats Me, Wilhelm.

Terrible: Actually, my name is Terrible. Hmmm, I don't know either.

Muck: Say, here comes Chunky Bear.

Chunky: Hey, Hey, Hey! Smarter than your average bear!

Terrible: Hey, didn't you drop your BMW???

Chunky: All right eh, a little BooBoo, but I left him behind. I mean even Villy Ogle flamed me for that!

Muck: It's okay, we all makes mistakes.

Out of the blue the West coasters arrive, led by Tread Orange with Dill Snorkssy, Heritick Ratatnack, Buck Garnish, Snob Rasseller and the perenial favorite: Hooter Boobin Brush!

Heritick: Heya Terrible, how's yer front to back bias?

Terrible: Not bad, sold yer BMW?

Heritick: Nahhh.

Hooter: Hoot, Hoot.

Buck: Nice tree Hooter, how'd ya get up there?

Hooter: Carbujectors from Hell!!!

Muck: What's a carbujector?

Hooter: Well, it ain't made of alumican!!! Made by Tilloslert!!

Muck: Ahh, come on down, we aren't going to flame ya, honest!!

Dill: Well, where do we race?

Snob: You know, Chunky, we know about about your drop and well, don't ride!

Muck: No! No! Quiet!

Tread: BMW's are the greatest in my supreme level headed opinion. They even have luggage made by Sourkraut!

High: My 9 too!

Terrible, Heritick, Dill, Buck: Nahhhhh!!!

Stompin, Tread, High, Chunky, Snob: Yesss Yessssss!!!

Before this issue could be resolved the Hopalonga crew called up more cohorts from the local area including Polyanna Stirrup and the infamous Booster Robiksen on his Cavortin!

Polyanna: Well, men, the real bikers use stirrups on their bikes like I use on my Hopalonga Evening-Bird Special. Helpful for getting it up on the ole ventral stand!

Terrible: Hopalonga's are great like Polyanna says and Yuka-Yuka's and Sumarikis and Kersnapis are good too!

Booster: I hate Cavortin.

All: WE KNOW, WE KNOW.

Booster: I love Cavortin.

All: WE KNOW WE KNOW.

Muck: Well, what about Mucho Guzlers and Lepurras?

Snob, Tread: Nawwwwww.

Muck: What about a Tridump?

Terrible: Isn't that a chewing gum?

Muck: Augggggg, Waddda about a Pluck-a-kity?

Heritick: Heyya Muck, you tryin' to call up the demon rider himself?

Muck: No, no. There is more to Mudder-Disciples than arguing about make.

Two more riders zoom in, in the form of Pill Turret and Phalanx Lifter.

Pill: Out with dorsal stands and ventral stands forever.

Phalanx: Hey, I don't know about that.

And Now even more west coasters pour in.

Road O'Noblin: Hopalonga's are the greatest!

Maulled Beerstein: May you sit on a bikejector!

Suddenly more people arrived from the great dark nurth:

Kite Lanolin: Hey, BMW's are great, men.

Robo-Nickie: I prefer motorcycle to robot transformers, personally.

More riders from the west coast come into the discussion:

Aviator Sourgas: Get a Burley-Thumpison with a belted-rigged frame.

Guess Gasket: Go with a BMW or Burley-Thumpison.

With a roar and a screech the latest mudder-disciple thundered in. It

was none other that Clean Bikata on her Hopalonga CaBammerXorn.

Clean: Like look, Hopalonga are it but only CaBammerXorns.

Muck: Why??

Clean: Well, like it's gotta be a 6-banger or nothin.

Muck: But I only have a 4-banger.

Clean: No GOOD!

Chunky: Sob, some of us only have 2-bangers!

Clean: Inferior!

Stompin: Hey, look, here's proof BMW's are better. The Bimmer-Boys

burst into song: (singing) Beemer Babe, Beemer Babe give me a
thrill...

Road, Terrible, Polyanna, Maulled, Dill etc.: Wadddoes BMW stand for?

Heritick, Stompin, Snob, Chunky, Tread, Kite, High, Arlow: BEAT'S ME,
WILHEM!

Road, Terrible, Polyanna, Maulled, Dill etc.: Oh, don't you mean BMW?

And so the ensuing argument goes until the skies clouded over and the
thunder roared and the Greatest Mudder-Disciple (G.M.D.) of them all
boomed out.

G.M.D.: Enough of your bickering! You are doomed to riding
Bigot & Suction powered mini-trikes for your childish actions.

All: no, No, NO!!! Puhlease.

Does this mean that all of the wreck.mudder-disciples will be riding
mini-trikes? Are our arguing heros doomed? Tune in next week for the
next gut wrenching episode of "The Yearning and Riderless" with its
ever increasing cast of characters. Where all technical problems will
be flamed over until well done. Next week's episode will answer the
question of: "To Helmet or Not to Helmet" will be aired, this is heady
material and viewer discretion is advised.

Script for the Denizens of Doom Anthem Video

by Jonathan E. Quist DoD #94

[Scene: A sterile engineering office. A lone figure, whom we'll call Chuck, stands by a printer output bin, wearing a white CDC lab coat, with 5 mechanical pencils in a pocket protector.]

(editor's note: For some reason a great deal of amusement was had at the First Annual DoD Uni-Coastal Ironhorse Ride & Joust by denizens referring to each other as "Chuck". I guess you had to be there. I wasn't.)

Chuck: I didn't want to be a Software Systems Analyst,
cow-towing to the whims of a machine, and saying yessir, nosir,
may-I-have-another-sir. My mother made me do it. I wanted
to live a man's life,

[Music slowly builds in background]

riding Nortons and Triumphs through the highest mountain passes
and the deepest valleys,
living the life of a Motorcyclist;
doing donuts and evading the police;
terrorizing old ladies and raping small children;
eating small dogs for tea (and large dogs for dinner). In short,

I Want to be A Denizen!

[Chuck rips off his lab coat, revealing black leather jacket (with fringe), boots, and cap. Scene simultaneously changes to the top of an obviously assaulted Rollins Pass. A small throng of Hell's Angels sit on their Harleys in the near background, gunning their engines, showering lookers-on with nails as they turn donuts, and leaking oil on the tarmac. Chuck is standing in front of a heavily chromed Fat Boy.]

Chuck [Sings to the tune of "The Lumberjack Song"]:

I'm a Denizen and I'm okay,
I flame all night and I ride all day.

[Hell's Angels Echo Chorus, surprisingly heavy on tenors]:

He's a Denizen and he's okay,
He flames all night and he rides all day.

I ride my bike;
I eat my lunch;
I go to the lavat'ry.
On Wednesdays I ride Skyline,
Running children down with glee.

[Chorus]:

He rides his bike;
He eats his lunch;
He goes to the lavat'ry.
On Wednesdays he rides Skyline,
Running children down with glee.

[Chorus refrain]:

'Cause He's a Denizen...

I ride real fast,
My name is Chuck,
It somehow seems to fit.
I over-rate the worst bad f***,
But like a real good s***.

Oh, I'm a Denizen and I'm okay!

I flame all night and I ride all day.

[Chorus refrain]:
Oh, He's a Denizen...

I wear high heels
And bright pink shorts,
full leathers and a bra.
I wish I rode a Harley,
just like my dear mama.

[Chorus refrain]

The DoD man page

From: alanf@eng.tridom.com (Alan Fleming)
Newsgroups: rec.motorcycles
Subject: Re: Looking for comments on the late [FAQ - What is the DoD?]
Keywords: It's a joke, son. A Joke.
Date: 10 Nov 92 22:21:17 GMT

You mean you can't just do a "man" on it?

tridom> man dod

DOD(8C) MAINTENANCE COMMANDS DOD(8C)

NAME

dod - DoD services daemon

SYNOPSIS

/bin/dod [options]

DESCRIPTION

dod, the DoD services daemon, is normally invoked to to answer a question on the usenet newsgroup rec.motorcycles.

The environment variable DODNUMBER will effect the defaults of the program. If DODNUMBER is null, then the defaults listed below as [default] are used. The results of a non-null DODNUMBER are also noted below.

The daemon will ignore all options, if the environment variable ORGANIZATION contains the string ".edu".

example% dod

Options to make things more interesting are as follows:

- ? Ask "What is the DOD?" The dod daemon normally responds by spawning a flame(1). [default]
- F Ask for the "DOD FAQ" The dod daemon responds by either mailing the FAQ, spawning a flame(1) or sending a wait(1) signal.
- K Ask for status of "KOTL(8C)" The dod daemon responds by spawning either a flame(1) or sending the error message "See DOD FAQ" See -F option.
- L Request status of llama process.
- ED Send "Ed Get A Bike" message to DoD daemon. Message is usually respawns itself rand(1) times. Messages are ignored by Ed.
- CS Send Countersteering message to DoD daemon. If DODNUMBER is

0111, the DoD daemon will respond with "Ed Get A Bike" message. See -ED option. DoD daemon may respond with msf(1) command or a random, meaningless bit stream from /dev/physics.

- FJ [n] Send status message about FJ being top priority bike. DoD daemon normally responds with similar Harley status message and BMW status message. DoD daemon may begin to rapidly spawn flame(1) commands and crash. FJ status message can be repeated n times.
- BMW [n] Send status message about BMW being top priority bike. DoD daemon normally responds with similar Harley status message and FJ status message. DoD daemon may begin to rapidly spawn flame(1) commands and crash. BMW status message can be repeated n times.
- HD [n] Send status message about Harley being top priority bike. DoD daemon normally responds with similar FJ status message and BMW status message. DoD daemon may begin to rapidly spawn flame(1) commands and crash. HD status message can be repeated n times.

ENVIRONMENT

DODNUMBER

is a current DoD number. If the environment variable DODNUMBER is set to DoD number other than that owned by the invoker, the dod daemon will crash. This is often caused by a flame(1) command being spawned out of control.

ORGANIZATION

is the invoker's organization. If the string ".edu" is included in the ORGANIZATION environment variable, all options are ignored and the DoD daemon responds by spawning flame(1) commands.

FILES

http://DenizensOfDoom.com/dod_list.pdf	List of dod members.
http://DenizensOfDoom.com/mirror	Digitized pictures of dod'ers.
http://DenizensOfDoom.com/FAQ.pdf	Answers to all dod questions.

BUGS

Any message sent to the DoD daemon may cause it to spawn flame(1) commands and crash. Apparently, some valuable status messages are either being redirected to /dev/null, or are being encrypted to appear as request for a flame(1). This problem is being examined.

MAN AUTHOR

Alan Fleming - DoD 4210

HISTORY

Program written soon after the invent of rec.motorcycles.

SEE ALSO

flame(1), kotl(8C), msf(1), wait(1)

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1

Why you have to be killed.

Well, the first thing you have to understand (just in case you managed to read this far, and still not figure it out) is that the DoD started as a joke. And in the words of one Denizen, it intends to remain one.

Sometime in the far distant past, a hapless newbie asked: "What does DoD stand for? It's not the Department of Defense is it?" Naturally, a Denizen who had watched the movie "Top Gun" a few times too many rose to the occasion and replied:

"That's classified, we could tell you, but then we'd have to kill you."

And the rest is history.

A variation on the "security" theme is to supply disinformation about what DoD means. Notable contributions (and contributors, where known) include:

Daughters of Democracy (DoD 23)	Doers of Donuts
Dancers of Despair (DoD 9)	Debasers of Daughters
Dickweeds of Denver	Driveway of Death
Debauchers of Donuts	Dumpers of Dirtbikes

(For a comprehensive list consult DoD #709.)

Patches? What patches?

You may have heard mention of various DoD trinkets such as patches & pins. And your reaction was probably: "I want!", or "That's sick!", or perhaps "That's sick! I want!"

Well, there's some good news and some bad news. The good news is that there's been an amazing variety of DoD-labeled widgets created. The bad news is that there isn't anywhere you can buy any of them. This isn't because of any "exclusivity" attempt, but simply because there is no "DoD store" that stocks an inventory. All of the creations have been done by individual Denizens out of their own pockets. The typical procedure is someone says "I'm thinking of having a DoD frammitz made, they'll cost \$xx.xx, with \$xx.xx going to the AMA museum. Anyone want one?" Then orders are taken, and a batch of frammitzes large enough to cover the pre-paid orders is produced (and quickly consumed). So if you want a DoD doodad, act quickly the next time somebody decides to do one. Or produce one yourself if you see a void that needs filling, after all this is anarchy in action. If you feel the urge to create a DoDad, the Postscript image of Geeky The Daemon is on cerritos.edu as DEMON1.PS.

Here's a possibly incomplete list of known DoD merchandise (and perpetrators). Patches (DoD 11), pins (DoD 99), stickers (DoD 99), motorcycle license plate frames (DoD 216), t-shirts (DoD 99), polo shirts (DoD 122), Zippo lighters (DoD 99) [LtF FtL], belt buckles (DoD 99), and patches (DoD 99) [a second batch was done (and rapidly consumed) by popular demand].

All "profits" have been donated to the American Motorcyclist Association Motorcycle Heritage Museum. As of November 1997, over \$8280 dollars has been contributed to the museum fund by the DoD. If you visit the museum, you'll see a large plaque on the Founders' Wall in the name of "Denizens of Doom, USENET, The World", complete with a DoD pin.

Here's a letter from the AMA to the DoD regarding our contributions.

Newsgroups: rec.motorcycles
From: Arnie Skurow
Subject: A letter from the Motorcycle Heritage Museum
Date: Mon, 13 Apr 1992 11:04:58 GMT

I received the following letter from Jim Rogers, director of the Museum, the other day.

"Dear Arnie and all members of the Denizens of Doom:

Congratulations and expressions of gratitude are in order for you and the Denizens of Doom! With your recent donation, the total amount donated is now \$5,500. On behalf of the AMHF, please extend my heartfelt gratitude to all the membership of the Denizens. The club's new plaque is presently being prepared. Of course, everyone is invited to come to the museum to see the plaque that will be installed in our Founders Foyer. By the way, I will personally mount a Denizens club pin on the plaque. Again, thank you for all your support, which means so much to the foundation, the museum, and the

fulfillment of its goals.

Sincerely,

Jim Rogers, D.O.D. #0395
Director

P.S. Please post on your computer bulletin board."

As you all know, even though the letter was addressed to me personally, it was meant for all of you who purchased DoD goodies that made this amount possible.

Arnie

[Note from the person updating the FAQ:]
Since Arnie Skurow passed away in December 1996,
museum donations directly in Arnie's name
have totaled over \$2950.

The rec.moto.photo archive

First a bit of history, this all started with Ilana Stern and Chuck Rogers organizing a rec.motorcycles photo album. Many copies were made, and several sets were sent on tours around the world, only to vanish in unknown locations. Then Bruce Tanner decided that it would be appropriate for an electronic motorcycle gang to have an electronic photo album. Bruce not only provided the disk space and ftp & e-mail access, but he took the time to scan most of the photos that are available from the archive. Speedy Mercer, DoD# 8177 has since provided time and space on his account to host the new home at <http://DenizensOfDoom.com> free of charge.

Not only can you see what all these folks look like, you can also gawk at their motorcycles. A few non-photo files are available from the server too, they include the DoD membership list, the DoD Yellow Pages, the general rec.motorcycles FAQ, and this FAQ posting.

The archive is at:

<http://denizensofdoom/mirror>

There is also a photo archive on our Facebook page here:

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/39098091212/photos/>

A couple of comments: Bruce and others put quite a bit of effort into this, so why not drop them a note if you find the photo archive useful?

Other rec.motorcycles information resources.

There are several general DoD resources that may or may not have anything to do with the DoD.

The DoD Yellow Pages, a listing of motorcycle industry vendor phone numbers & addresses, was maintained by bob pakser but is now sadly out of date.

The List of the DoD membership is maintained by The Keeper of the List.
http://DenizensOfDoom.com/dod_list.pdf.

This WitDoD FAQ (surprise, surprise!) is maintained by Speedy Mercer.
<http://DenizensOfDoom.com/FAQ.pdf>

Additions, corrections, etc. for any of the above should be aimed at the keepers of the respective texts.

> John Stafford has been kind enough to provide another ftp site for
> rec.motorcycles denizens. Here's the info from John:

Oct 97:

John's site isn't up anymore - I'm not sure if the Winona management caught up with it or just what. We still appreciate John having had the server up for several years.

John Stafford Minnesota State University @ Winona
All standard disclaimers apply.

Updated stats & rec.motorcycles rides info

Some of the info cited above in various places tends to be a moving target. Rather than trying to catch every occurrence, I'm just sticking the latest info down here.

Most of us live on the Facebook DoD page these days. It is located at:
<https://www.facebook.com/groups/39098091212/>

Estimated readership stats for for rec.motorcycles groups:

rec.motorcycles	?
rec.motorcycles.racing	?
rec.motorcycles.harley	?
rec.motorcycles.dirt	?

[news.lists]

Approximate DoD Membership: 2,873+

You may obtain a current listing of DoD numbers by sending e-mail to:
motohead@DenizensOfDoom.com

(E-Mail content is not important, as it will never be read by a human anyway). Actually, this isn't true ... it does get read and then mostly ignored. 8-)

DoD contributions to the American Motorcyclist Association Motorcycle Heritage Museum. Over \$8330! As of December 2001.

How do I get a DoD number?

If the most Frequently Asked Question in rec.motorcycles is "What is the DoD?", then the second most Frequently Asked Question must be "How do I get a DoD number?" That is as simple as asking the Keeper of the List (KotL, accept no substitute Keepers) for a number. If you're feeling creative, and your favorite number hasn't been taken already, you can make a request, subject to KotL approval. (Warning, non-numeric, non- base-10 number requests are likely to earn a flame from the KotL. Not that you won't get it, but you will pay for it.)

Oh, and just one little, tiny suggestion. Ask the KotL in e-mail. You'll just be playing the lightning rod for flames if you post to the whole net, and you'll look like a clueless newbie too.

By now you're probably asking "So who's the KotL already?". Well, as John Sloan notes below, that's about the only real "secret" left around here, but a few (un)subtle hints can be divulged.

- o DoD # is based on a unit of measure is an astronomical unit of distance derived by the theoretical annual parallax (or heliocentric parallax) of one arc second.
- o Rode to RCR X with a pink flamingo on the back of his Moto Guzzi earning the "Tackiest Lawn Ornament" award
- o Is credited as the author of IANA SNMP MIB, Enterprise branch under .1.3.6.1.4.1. The company is now defunct, so the email doesn't work.
- o Oompah'ed RCR set closest to Deals Gap.
- o Name is commonly mispronounced or mistaken for the Captain of a Starship.
- o Has won 3 "Keep it Running" Awards with the same Ducati.
- o Following is part of a picture of the KotL.
You can check the [Facebook](#) DoD pictures for the full, original picture. There are other pictures of the KotL and the same bike.

Big Clue: (see file http://DenizensOfDoom.com/mirror/KoTL_pic.uu)

Note:

The KotL thinks that prospective DoD members should be able to explain why they believe they have correctly identified the KotL, email messages just saying 'gimme a number' will likely get ignored! Or soundly flamed!

How to amuse, placate, and generally bribe the KotL:

The KotL has told me that requests must show creativity and imagination. Here's an example that showed up in the KotL's mailbox, taking this to the extremes:

>Mighty KotL, please hear my words:

```
>
>     To the new KotL I give praise;
>     Now that you're here, O'happy days!
>     I come to make a request,
>     To be fulfilled at your behest,
>     This appeal that I now raise:
```

```
>
>     I am a writer of code,
>     Who rides the open road.
>     To Geeky's realm I aspire,
>     A DoD number I require,
>     So I may flame from my cathode!
```

>I make tributes to your coffers; with the following verse I bring as offers:

```
>
>     Wreck.moto fulfills my needs,
>     Joys of computers and steel steeds.
>     Talking bikes on the net,
>     How much better can it get?
>     Forever debating the best of the breeds.
```

```
>
>     Geeky rules in the land of Doom,
>     Dwellers there gather in eternal gloom.
>     They ride by day, post by night,
>     Flaming away with great delight.
>     Inhabitants in a state of perpetual fume.
```

```
>
>     The Denizens' world is full of fire,
>     Attacking squidly threads they never tire.
>     Each post is fair game,
>     Putting squids to their shame,
>     No one is ever safe from their ire!
```


more DoD links ...

KotL hints:

http://denizensofdoom.com/KoTL_Hints.pdf
http://denizensofdoom.com/KoTL_Hints.txt

KotL Hint Picture:

http://denizensofdoom.com/KoTL_pic.uu
http://denizensofdoom.com/KoTL_pic.png

DoD List:

http://denizensofdoom.com/dod_list.pdf
http://denizensofdoom.com/dod_list.txt

DoD Facebook Page:

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/39098091212/>

HeroHog's DoD Super FAQ:

[href="http://herohog.com/DoD/](http://herohog.com/DoD/)

Official, Sanctioned DoD Squid Purity Test:

<http://www.dod.no/cgi-bin/squidtest>

DoD Archive (was: Mirror of Cerritos Photo Archives):

<http://denizensofdoom.com/mirror>

DoD Stuff for sale in Norway:

<http://shop.dod.no/>

Tri DoD Page:

<http://www.tridod.org/>

Member's home pages ... as we've come across them

Charlie Smith #709:

<http://elektro.cmhnet.org/~charlie>

Speedy "HeroHog/Dr Speed" Mercer #8177:

<http://herohog.com>

Jim Brewer #0307's "Big Stick Racing"

<http://www.bigstickracing.com>

David Braun #412:

<http://www.deathstar.org/~flash>

Nick Pettefar #1069, first:

<http://www.pettefar.com>

Nick Pettefar #1069, second:

<http://www.hot-pages.com>

Hal Work #0488:

<http://2tiredhal.com>

Norwegian membership list:

<http://www.dod.no/cgi-bin/members.cgi?no>

Finnish membership list:

<http://www.dod.no/cgi-bin/members.cgi?fi>

for Charlie Smith, DoD 709, KotL (retired), RIP my friend

Please send any comments, ideas, or corrections to
motohead@DenizensOfDoom.com for the moment. You may or may not
get a response - but besides getting yourself mail bombed
with the DoD List ... your comments will be read.