

# I c a r u s

2001



The central image arose when I was wiping pigment from a sheet of glass

Dedicated to At de Lange and Ilya Prigogine

Angel ~ us No [v~] us, Again LO28942

From: [ACamponona@aol.com](mailto:ACamponona@aol.com)

Date: 07/31/02

Replying to LO28934 --

Dear At,

Thank you.

There is a hill nearby. One day a few years ago now;-) in the late summer afternoon I was riding down-hill and home;-) and from my right where a farmer was burning a field;-) there arose a mini tornado or whirlwind, just as you described it, but having been born in a field ablaze with burning wheat stubble it was full of ash and orange and yellow sparks, it was about twenty meters high and as it ran over the field I noticed it was going to coincide with my trajectory...it was fascinating to watch the burning funnel with what looked like flames in it...but the realisation suddenly grew in me that this thing and me were going to collide...I was caught between two desires in one moment...within tens seconds it and I were virtually side by side, then very suddenly it collapsed, just fell out of view I suppose as it hit the relatively road and edge of the field which had sustained it. When I got home I was still

amazed. Later, the next day a man delivered a set of boxes in which was something called a Gateway 2000 ;-). ...a different vortices with differing vertices;-) a new field burning with angels in a variety of angles, numberless but no longer nameless. Pinheaded;-))))))

Love,  
Andrew  
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Angel ~ us No [v~] us, Again LO28948

From: AM de Lange ([amdelange@postino.up.ac.za](mailto:amdelange@postino.up.ac.za))  
Date: 08/01/02

Replying to LO28942 --

Dear Organlearners,

Andrew Campbell < > writes:

>Thank you.

Greetings dear Andrew,

The pleasure is mine. There is so much we can learn about irreversible self-organisation in nature. The more we learn of it with its wondrous diversity in nature the more we will become aware of it as vital to wonder of becoming humane.

>There is a hill nearby. One day a few years ago now;-)

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>home;-) and from my right where a farmer was burning

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>collide...I was caught between two desires in one moment...

>within tens seconds it and I were virtually side by side, then

>very suddenly it collapsed, just fell out of view I suppose as

>it hit the relatively cool road and edge of the field which had

>sustained it. When I got home I was still amazed.

I think you are right as to what extinguished it.

I have seen exactly the same phenomenon some twenty years back. The only difference was that it was a maize field.

This fire devil is far more dangerous than a desert devil. Once it went over you, you will still be burning.

The desert devil is less dangerous. I have stepped once deliberately into its path to experience it. You will have to clutch your hat in your hand otherwise it will be plucked off. You will have to stand wide legged with knees slightly bent otherwise you will topple over. You will have to close your eyes otherwise they will be swept with dust and sand. You will have to keep your mouth closed and stop breathing through your nose. You will have to resist the pain of thousands of sand grains and some sharp sticks stinging at your skin like bees. You will have to stay courageous

because it takes about 30 seconds to pass you. The experience will be frightening, but it will also be amazing.

On another occasion later which I told about, my own walking triggered the emergence of the desert devil. In that case it took some two minutes to develop completely before it left me. Were it not for my first experience, I might have gone crazy with fright.

How can you not accept nature's invitation to get amidst one of its irreversible self-organising phenomena? Perhaps, because of their edification nature we should call them desert angels. (By the way, I made sure in advance by observing many desert angels that nothing too dangerous will happen to me ;-)

When driving a car on road through a desert, the desert devil may cross the road exactly at that moment when the car gets there. This is more dangerous because of the size of the car. The effect is exactly the same as driving on two-way road with high speed and a pantanal truck approaching from the opposite direction, also with high speed. You will have to clutch the steering wheel firmly with both arms, otherwise it will pull you in its wake so that you may veer of the road. In the case the desert devil it will pull the car in the direction of its twisting.

It makes me think of organisations. The bigger the organisation and the faster it at the twister cross each other, the firmer its driver has to keep the steering wheel. have seen several political parties veering off their road (vision). Its leader usually made the error of making an opportunistic move rather than following the party's vision firmly. The most recent case here was this year. I think that many of you fellow learners will be reminded of another case a few years ago. That party was traveling on a wide road so that only at the next election did it hit the rough terrain. The newspapers do a good job of uncovering reckless drivers! Perhaps they should now focus on drivers under the influence with all the recent economical disasters. Complexity mongers say nothing can be predicted of emerging phenomena.

Desert devils in South Africa twist more in a clockwise direction (seen from above) than otherwise. Immensely larger cyclones on sea invariably twist clockwise.

However, in the Northern Hemisphere the rotation will be anti-clockwise. The reason is the Coriolis forces. In a cyclone they are strong enough to initiate and keep the clockwise direction. In a desert devil they are so minute that any other factor may easily override them.

How I love local community newspapers, both those to the left and those to the right. They all help to keep the local community leaders in shape.

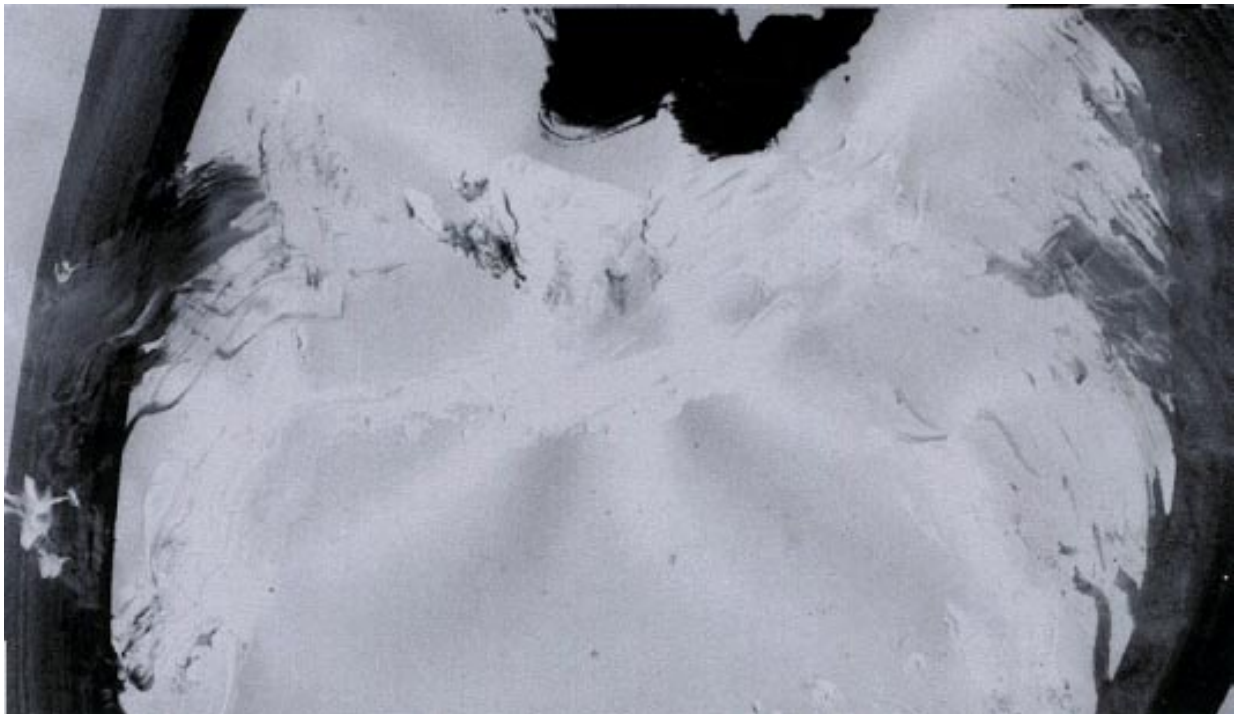
With care and best wishes

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 rnoon I was riding down-hill and  
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 e dangerous than a desert devil. Once it  
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 dangerous. I have stepped once deliberat  
 ive to clutch you hat in your hand otherw  
 e to stand wide-legged with knees slightl  
 will have to close your eyes otherwise t  
 will have to keep your mouth closed.



Viewing notes: With the triptychon you linger a while, both the hilly landscapes written about above and  
 even a few pro-angels might appear to you. [When I was a small boy I used to cover my school exercise  
 books with whirlwind motifs, hundreds of them. I did not realise then that they are symbols of  
 autocatakinetical open dissipative systems had I done so, had my masters done so;-) I may have  
 not left school so possibly;-) for an ascension of such kinds'-) of minds;-)  
 This thing called the Coriolis force is the most beautiful thing, is it knot? Look again at my whirlwind;-) and  
 see it if you can as a mane of human hair, perhaps a young woman's. I think you might find that at the  
 'crown' ;-)) of the head of each child is a similarly set and emerged 'spiral' effect and I wonder if this  
 would be a clockwise or counterclockwise one;-) according to the hemispheres of birth, north or south.  
 So many angles;-) on the head of this pinheaded child  
 Post script: Having created this compilation document I printed it out and inadvertently set the paper  
 collection tray to the slope position, as the paper emerged it slid over the next sheet and the ink smeared  
 into the patterns above. To my eyes they look like whirlwinds, but that is for you to see for yourself;-)  
 And I think;-) I can see a man's figure or face emerging in the text segment a circle arose, opened,  
 closed and fell into the world, again



'Exploring a desert alone, after several days my thinking in language becomes like dreaming in images.'

An angel a-rose whose head was no larger than a pin, his ragged;-) wings aloft. From these the figure;-) of a man *onlighting* flew. Out now into the face of a *proto* angel.

Subject: Language -- it's Communication and it's Catalysis LO28952

Dear Organlearners,

Greetings to all of you.

We often take the obvious for granted. One such a thing is language in our organisations. But take the obvious away and see what is left over!

Learning depends on all five sense organs of the learner. Seeing and hearing play the major role. Think how difficult is for a deaf or blind person to learn. These sense organs are activated by organised signals coming from sources. These sources can be distinguished in two categories - -- those sources in which humans played no role in the generation of the signals and those in which humans did play some or other role.

Giving name to these two sources is not straightforward. We usually refer to those in which humans did play some or other role as information sources. (The organised signals by their very organisation is called information.) This word means that organised signals from these sources sought to have a "form"ing effect "in"side us. But the same applies to sources in which humans played no role. Consequently we might distinguish

between these two sources as cultural and natural information ~~Sources~~ *Snips*.

- I want to caution that some of the things which I wrote about in this essay, each of us can observe in the "world-outside-me", but that many of the things can be observed only by the person self in the "world-inside-me" of that person. Thus all the organisation which I am aware of in the "world-inside-me" have to be considered by you fellow learners as mere speculation. I do hope that a little bit of it rings bell within you ;-) Let us keep up with our onlighting.

With care and best wishes

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