

(request information, I guess!?)

MISC:

INFORMATION UNLIMITED <<<---REALLY COOL SHIT, THE GOOD STUFF.
PO Box 716, Dept. PM294 (kinda expensive, so get ready to
Amherst, NH 03031 CARD!!)

FREE catalog (w/order, otherwise \$1.00)

EDMUND SCIENTIFIC (always a fucking GREAT place to find the little
Dept. 14D2, nitty-gritty electronics that make up
C908 EdsCorp Bldg. colored boxes, and the like)
Barrington, NJ 08007

173.Drip Timer by Exodus

Another method of time delay for explosives that are detonated by electric means, is the drip timer. Fill a 'baggy' with water and then add as much salt as the water will hold. Seal it, leaving some air inside. Then, tape the two contact wires from which the circuit has been broken, to the inside of a large cup. Place the baggy on the cup. Poke a hole in the top of the 'baggy', where there is air, and then make a hole in the bottom to let the water drain into the cup. As any Einstein figures, the salt water level in the cup will eventually conduct electricity at the moment both wires touch water, thus completing the circuit. I have yet to try this timer out, and I got the plans from a total idiot, phreaker nonetheless, and doubt it would work with any power source under 12v.

174.Stealing by Exodus

It is strange just how many files there are out there that try to document the art of stealing. After all, it IS an art. You have to be calm, smooth, persistent, patient. Stealing is not an overnight-planned operation. You should try to prepare for at least a week or more when planning to steal from a house, and even LONGER when from a business. Story time, kiddies:

A long time ago, well, in the past year, my friends and I noticed that the building complex in our town was the perfect place to obtain unpaid-for items. We learned all we could about the complex, which was about 365,000 sqft, and each company consisted of an office (fully furnished with cool computer stuff), and a 10,000 sqft (roughly) warehouse, all interconnected, and all one level. This information was obtained through several calls to the town committee (board of development, or some shit like that, the place that you call for building permits, and the like.), and we obtained the blueprints for the whole complex. We planned a route from the side entrance through the warehouse, and into the offices, where all the good stuff is usually located. Now that we had our route, all we needed was a plan to get inside. Since this was our first major job, we spent a few good weeks on preparation. During the snow weather, we worked w/ a company to shovel the sidewalks of the complex. One night, at about 11 PM, we stopped shoveling in front of our planned job site, Campbell's Soup, Co. There was nobody there except the janitors that cleaned up the place (or so we thought). I asked the janitor if I could use the bathroom (I did have to go too) and he let me in. I must have surprised him when I knew exactly where the bathroom was! As I walked to it, I scanned for video cams, infrared guns/receivers (little boxes at entrances with a black glass square about 1" sq. at about knee height on each side). Nothing. The doors all had security magnetic detection at the tops, and also the windows. To think someone would break in through an obvious place like a large window, stupid. To my surprise, there were a few losers working late, and didn't really care that I was there at all. Take another Viverin' guys, I won't be here long. The smell of black coffee was stifling. The bathroom was located back by the office's entrance to the warehouse, and to my surprise, it was unlocked! The lights were on, and the place was totally empty, except for a few cardboard remains, and shelves, and that blessed side door. I walked over to the door to examine it. No security, no video cams in the warehouse, no nothing. Odd, usually these warehouses were kept tight as a hookers pussy. But it looked like they were packing up to move somewhere. Boxes on the office desks, etc.. The door was locked with a key deadbolt (pain to pick) and a regular door-knob key lock. No problem. I needed to stop that deadbolt from being locked, so I looked around for something to use....aha! There was some strange material like alum. foil on the ground, pliable, yet of a black color. I took out a small allen key (a thief never goes ANYWHERE without a small lockpicking tool) and crammed enough of the stuff into the keyhole so that a key could not be inserted far enough to turn, and the stuff was in to far to be pulled out. Vida! Back to the point of this story. When the time came to make our move, something strange happened. The place was abandoned for 3 days straight, most office equipment removed, and the front door left ajar, for all 3 days. We still decided to enter via our planned route. At 1:30 AM we went to the side door, and what a surprise, the deadbolt lock was open. Now to the knob lock. It was still locked, but not a problem. Knob locks usually look like this:

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